THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX JANUARY, 1951 NO. 1

Best Wishes

For A

Happy New Year

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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The Uplift

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J. Frank Scott, Editor

A New Year Prayer

Father, I will not ask for wealth or fame,
    Though once they would have joyed my carnal sense:
I shudder not, to bear a hatred name,
    Wanting all wealth, myself my sole defense.
But give me, Lord, eyes to behold the truth;
    A seeing sense that knows the eternal right;
A heart with pity filled, and gentlest ruth;
    A manly faith that makes all darkness light.
Give me power to labor for mankind;
    Make me the mouth of such as cannot speak;
Eyes let me be to groping men and blind;
    A conscience to the base; and to the weak
Let me be hands and feet; and to the foolish, mind;
    And lead still farther on as Thy Kingdom seek.

—Theodore Parker

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LOOKING FORWARD

At the beginning of each new year it has become the custom in most countries for indviduals to compile a list of New Year's Resolutions. Many industries and businesses also prepare such a list of aims and objectives for the coming year. May it not be as well for the institutions such as ours to restate its aims and objectives and refresh our memory, for the coming year, with the responsibilities which are ours. We of the Jackson Training School restate the following resolutions.

1. To promote the teaching of Christian principles in everyday living among our staff members and our boys.

2. To develop good traits of character through wholesome activities.

3. To treat each boy as an individual and minister to his needs accordingly.

4. To inspire the boys with a desire to want, to learn and be somebody.

5. To help the boys master academic subjects such as reading, writing, and arithmetic and such other subject matter as possible.

6. To cultivate a better appreciation of the sciences and fine arts such as literature. music, and art.

7. To promote good standards of social adjustment including sportsmanship, courtesy, self-control, and cleanliness.

8. To promote a sense of responsibility.

9. To help the boys become informed about our governmental bodies and current affairs for the building of good citizenship.

10. To promote good health and the forming of good health habits.

11. To know each boy individually and endeavor to build on his past experiences.

12. To provide dignified and wholesome counciling service for each boy.

13. To promote the wise use of leisure time by promoting worthwhile activities.

14. To inspire each staff member to be an example to his boys.

15. To provide well planned devotional periods and assembly programs.

16. To teach each boy the rudiments of at least one trade which is suited to his particular situation.

17. To provide wise leadership in well informed staff members to inspire boys by their presence.

18. To promote manners and courtesy.

19. To keep each boy informed on his standing and progress since his release depends upon his records while here.

20. To help the boy feel that he is important and to develop a feeling that he is among friends who are interested in his welfare.

21. To treat each boy fairly and according to his individual needs.

22. To help the boy make the proper adjustments to new situations.

23. To teach the boys to live and work together in group situations.

24. To give prompt attention and treatment for any ailments.

25. To provide the most suitable and effective treatment for ailments.

26. To provide a balanced diet of well prepared and substantial food.

27. To develop initiative and leadership in boys who show such tendencies.

28. To develop in each boy a pride for work well done.

29. To provide clean and wholesome living quarters for all boys.

30. To promote wholesome relationship between the boy and his Welfare Department so that his return home will be a pleasant experience.

31. To work closely with the Welfare Department and the family of the boys to help them make the proper adjustments after returning home.

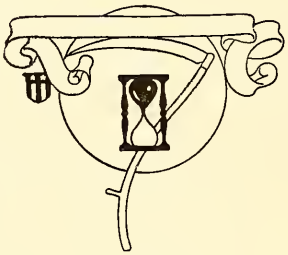
32. To keep the public of the state informed of the aims and the objectives of the school.

By working together in the interest of the boys placed in our care we hope to accomplish even greater ends for the coming year than ever before. This can only be accomplished by placing the interest of the boy first in all our plans and building a program around this primary aim.

TO ALL OF OUR EXCHANGES

WE WISH YOU

A HAPPY



NEW YEAR

The Print Shop and Editorial Staff

BIRTHDAYS

JANUARY

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

January 1—Wayne Pryor, Cottage No. 6, 12th birthday.
January 1—Jennings Winn, Cottage No. 4, 17th birthday.
January 9—Eugene Wilkinson, Cottage No. 4, 14th birthday.
January 9—Buddy Ray Swink, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday.
January 9—Tommy Carter, Cottage No. 11, 13th birthday.
January 11—George Cartrette, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
January 12—Frank Lemons, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
January 13—Cecil Kallam, Cottage No. 9, 13th birthday.
January 14—Ronald Martin, Cottage No. 14, 16th birthday.
January 15—Billy Ray Jarrell, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
January 16—Laverne Pearson, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
January 16—Earl Medford, Cottage No. 14, 14th birthday.
January 17—George McHone, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
January 18—Burford King, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
January 18—Glenn Tate, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
January 18—Alvin McLean, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday.
January 20—Arthur Abernathy, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
January 20—James Johnson, Cottage No. 7, 15th birthday.
January 22—Donald Forbes, Cottage No. 11, 13th birthday.
January 26—Elmer Sanders, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday.
January 27—Olin Sealey, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday.
January 27—Billy Southard, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
January 30—Jimmy Booth, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
January 31—Major Wood, Cottage No. 14, 13th birthday.

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PERSONALITY

Personality is not something assumed or put on, like your best clothes or your company smile, when you are going into company. It is an expression of what you are and a hint what you wish to be. You are engaged in a continual process of self-creation. All of your desires, all of your interests, all of your responses to life. all of the reactions you permit yourself to accept, are helping to decide whether you shall be spineless and spiritless and beaten, or whether you shall have the will to live gloriously in the face of life's everlasting challenge.—The Educator.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 25 boys were enrolled during the months of November and December while 34 boys were returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted to the school in the month of November were:

Archie Parson, Ted Houser, Bobby Berry, Kenneth Mayes, Walter Smith, Douglas Ledbetter, Paul Wilson, J. Bruce Whittington, Roy Parks Jr, Cornelius Elmon West, Jason Whisnant, John Ollis Chapman, Hilliard Biddix, James Frady, Major Wood Jr., Eugene Newton, Willie Weaver Jr., Earle Andrews, and Kyle Hutchinson.

The new boys who were admitted in the month of December were:

Olin Sealey, Walter Schronce, Billy F. Revels, Murrell Thomas, Larry Mauldin, and Thomas Queen.

The boys returning home during the month of November were:

George Jones, Johnny Dorman, Jerry Minter, Delnore Fowler, Marvin Guyton, James Carlisle, William Powell, and Edward Carter.

The boys returning home during the month of December were:

Frances Dean Ray, Homer McDuffie, Tommy Joe Pressley, Jimmie Billings, John Henry Brown, Ray Hubbard, Thomas Morris, Eugene McLean, W. T. Morton, Marvin Paris, Steve Beheeler, Marcus Hoover, Hernal Dover, Harold Huffman, J. D. Wilson, Frank Ellis, Ernest Lammonds, Bobby Treece, Allen Johnson, Bobby Wilson, Paul Haithcock, Marvin Webb, Donald Whitted, Frank Marsh Ronald Sims, LaVerne Pearson, Frank Isenhour.

Christmas Party

At eight o'clock Wednesday night, December 21, the members of the school's staff of workers, together with friends, who were invited in for the activity, gathered in the school's library for a Christmas party. Approximately sixty people were present.

The main attractions were the huge bowl of fruit punch, a large platter of cookies and nuts, and a beautifully decorated tree with nicely wrapped packages underneath.

Under the direction of some of the teachers, several interesting games of bingo were played, with prizes going to Mr. Hinson, Mrs. Hinson, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Holbrooks.

The announcement was made that packages under the tree would be given out. Mr. and Mrs. Query were instructed to give out the presents, assisted by Miss Mary White and Miss Sylvia Ann Peck, a considerable amount of excitement was created as the gifts were opened because the name drawing was done in secret and it was a mystery as to know from whom a present would be received. Following the presentation of gifts, refreshments were served.

To say that the party was a success would be expressing it lightly. Everyone had a wonderful time. The party committee did a spendid job, congratulations.

Ministrel Show

The Optomist Club of Charlotte played host to fifty-four boys and staff members of the Jackson Training School to a negro minstrel given by

the pupils of the Chantilly Elementary School of Charlotte on December 13th. The boys who attented were those who made the cottage honor roll for the month of November, and the boys of Cottage No. 10 who won the class A football tournament at the school. The staff members who attented were Mr. Robertson, Assistant Superintendent of the school; Mr. Liske, Chairman of the Atheletic Committe; Mr. Barringer, Atheletic Director; and Mr. Corliss, Boy Scout Director at the school.

The group left the campus at six fifteen o'clock p. m. and motored to Charlotte by bus. Upon arrival they were escorted into the auditorium where reserved seats were being held for them. The new Chantilly School is of modern design and very beautiful. This caused much comment from the group who enjoyed the beauty of such a building. The program began about eight-fifteen and opened with a full chorus seated on the stage.

The costumes and lighting arrangements were very good and added much to the program. The well coached characters gave a delightful performance of songs both old and new and the end men were very witty with their jokes.

The second act was played on a stage arranged as an open field with the "darkies" seated on bales of cotton enjoying an impromptue program of their associates. This act was consisted of dances, solos, and group singing. Many children took part in these numbers and the timing and arrangement of numbers was of special interest. One boy commented "They act just like grown people."

During the intermission the group was served Coco-Cola and candy bars by the host organization. On the return trip the bus motored through the heart of Charlotte and the group admired the lighting of of the streets for the Yule Season.

Both the boys and the officials are indebted to the Optomist Club for the wonderful evening of entertainment. This organization has ever been mindful of the Training School and have offered many kindnesses to the boys for which we are truly grateful.

THE DYNAMIC MOTIVE

There is an old fable about a dog that boasted of his ability as a runner. One day he gave chase to a rabbit, but failed to catch it. The other dogs made all manner of fun of him.

He retorted, "Remember, the rabbit was running for his life, and I was running only for the fun of catching him."

Success in life depends upon the motive. If you are in the race merely for fun or a meal ticket, you will not put the same energy into your running as you will if your ambition is deeper and more serious. Get the right motive, and your chances for success will be much greater.—Square & Compass.

OUR CHRISTMAS

The holiday spirit began to invade the campus many weeks ago as the mail bags bulged with Christmas gifts from friends and parents of the boys at the school. Hundreds of checks from Welfare Departments, Counties, friends and parents of the cerns boosted the Christmas fund to purchase the fruits, candy, and nuts for treating three hundred boys. On Wednesday, December 20th, which was visiting day, parents and friends visited and presented gifts to many boys. Many of them brought lunch and enjoyed a day of fun with their sons and brothers.

The spirit of Christmas was further promoted by the trimming of the Christmas trees on the school campus. Trees were beautifully decorated both in front of the Administration building and School house. A silhouette of Santa Claus was placed on the front of the school, high-lighted by lights and Christmas scene painted by the classes on the class room windows. The boys entered into the Christmas spirit by decorating classrooms, making Christmas gifts and Christmas cards which were sent to parents and friends. The cottages were beautifully decorated by Christmas trees, lighting effects, and other decorations. All these effects set the stage for a gala Christmas season.

The Christmas festivities began on Friday, Decemeber 22nd when the annual Christmas program was presented in the school auditorium at six thirty P. M. This program consisted of Christmas carols by the choir and the presentation of Dickens' "Christmas Carol" by the boys. All academic work and vocational trades were closed from Friday evening December 22nd until Tuesday January 2nd. Saturday's program consisted of a picture show in the afternoon with the boys being treated afterwards with bags containing fruits, nuts and candy. Many of the cottages held Christmas parties during Saturday evening. At this time they played games, had refreshments, and recieved their gifts from under their Christmas tree. Gifts were provided for all boys. Those not receiving gifts from parents and friend were presented presents from people interested in the boys and the school. Those cottages having parties on Saturday held similar parties on Monday.

The Christmas message was delivered to the boys Sunday Afternoon at 2 o'clock by the Rev. Robert Bird to the All Saints Episcopal Church of Concord. The other parts of the day were given over to the Sunday School services, television, and games. The annual Christmas dinner was held on Christmas day in each cottage.

The program for the Christmas week was made up of a boxing tournament held in the gymnasium in the morning and television and recreation during the afternoon and evenings. A picture show was given in the school auditorium each afternoon with modern film being shown.

KNIGHTS OF SONG VISITS CAMPUS

(Contributed)

Christmas music and several barber shop songs were sung for the students of Jackson Training School as the Spirit of Christmas rose to the Campus Monday evening December 18.

The Knights of Song, a male chorus of Concord consisting of thirty-three men, who organized in the fall of 1949 when approximately forty men convened at Forest Hill Methodist Church. Forest Hill's male chorus instigated the formation of an interdemoninational male chorus; the members of the chorus chose the name Knights of Song. Knights being Englishmen in service of their King, thus the Knight of song is a man serving his King, God, by using his talent to sing. The Knights of Song have presented sacred music at the majority of the Houses of God in Cabarrus county including churches in Concord and Kannapolis and their near vicinity. Therefore, the purpose of such a male chorus seems obvious. But a chorus singing only sacred music could not satisfy every occasion without also singing secular music so the Knights of Song increased their knowledge of both secular and sacred music.

During their program of thirty minutes at the Jackson Training School Auditorium the Knights of Song sang barber shop arrangements of "Jingle Bells," "Ridin Down The Canyon," and "You Had A Dream Dear." The Kiljoys, a quartet consisting of "Pete" Kilpatrick, Robert Joyner Jr. sang "Vive la Vivi la, amour" and another quartet consisting of J. C. Willeford Jr., J. P. McCall, Bill Furr, and E. Z. Smith sang "Sweet Adeline." The Knights of Song ensemble concluded the program with special arrangement of "White Christmas," "Silent Night," "The First Noel," "O Little Town of Bethlehem," and "Joshua Fit The Battle of Jericho."

The Knights of Song at present consist of a selected group of thirty-three men. They are as follows:

J. Frank Barr Jr., director; A. R. Morrison Sr., president; J. P. McCall, vice president; Vance M. Miller, secretary; and J. Fry, treasurer; the two quartets mentioned above; Bobby Barrier, F. L. Baucon Jr., W. F. Baucon, Leo A. R. Bonnevie, Lacy Biggers, David Brown, "Casy" Burrage, C. C. Broadway, O. A. Clanton, Leonard Cline, Marvin Faggart, Hal Green, M. G. Pilkington, W. A. Sifford, S. O. Stone Jr., Lawrence Suther, C. C. Trexler, Clyde Waddell, Bobby Yow, and J. Via Baucon.

The students and faculty enjoyed the program very much and extended a hearty welcome to the Knights of Song for a return visit to the Training School.

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Old age destroys the results of an ill-spent youth, like fire disposes of a rotten house.—Exchange.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 10th Grade

The visiting minister for the Sunday afternoon church service on December 3, was the Rev. David F. Blue, pastor of the Bayless Memorial Presbyterian Church of Concord.

To open the service a song was sung by all of the boys. Then the scripture was read. For his scripture Rev. Mr. Blue chose some verses out of different books of the Bible. He read to the boys the 14th verse out of the 7th chapter of Isaiah. He also read some verses out of the book of Matthew and Luke.

For his text he chose these four words. The words are" The coming of Jesus." They should mean more than anything in the world to us.

To open his sermon he stated that the coming of Jesus was known long before His birth. Even His father and mother, Joseph and Mary, knew He was to be born to them before He was born.

There was also four wise men who had received signs of His coming.

Then he relates to us the following story. The wise men were from different parts of the country and upon this particular night they were waiting for the sign from heaven to start their journey. The fourth one whom the story is centered upon had his fastest horse saddled and ready to go at a seconds notice. He had with him a saphire, a ruby, and a pearl. He had sold his belongings and bought these three precious stones. Finally the signal, whatever it was came. He leaped upon his horse and was away. He had ridden for a way when he saw a man lying in the ditch beside the road, bloody and in pain. He stopped and got down off of his horse so he could minister to the mans needs until he could be on his own way. Then this wise man started toward the place where he was supposed to meet the other three. When he got there, there was no one around. Finally he found a note saying they had stayed as long as possible and had started their journey and for him to follow.

He had to sell one of his precious stones to buy equipment and food for the journey so he sold the saphire. He started his journey across the plains, deserts, and mountains. After many miles of traveling he arrived at the town of Bethlehem. In his search for the Baby Jesus he went from door to door only to find out that the Baby Jesus was not there. As he had just about given up the search he heard the crying of a baby inside a house. He said "Surely this is the Baby Jesus." He knocked on the door and the mother came to answer it and he inquired about the baby. She told him it was not the Baby Jesus.

While he was at the house the soldiers of King Herod came who had been given orders by the king himself to kill all male children under two years of age. The soldiers had come to take the life of this child. The wise man couldn't stand by and let them kill this innocent child. He called the captain of the army forward and told him he would give him the ruby he had if they would spare this childs life. The captain agreed and

after the soldiers had left leaving behind them this baby still alive he learned that Joseph and Mary, the father and mother of the Baby Jesus had been forced to flee to safety with the Christ Child.

He wandered around for thirty-three years looking for Jesus, doing good wherever he went. After thirty-three years of searching he came into the city of Jerusalem where an angry mob was marching down the street. He listened to the words of the crowd, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" Soon he heard the word "Jesus" yelled by someone in the crowd and he knew at last he had found Jesus.

He followed the crowd, aiming to try to buy Jesus's life with the one remaining stone; a pearl. While he was on his way he came upon a man selling his little daughter to a man to pay his debts. He could not go by and see her sold as a slave so he bought her freedom with the pearl.

After this deed was done he was upon his way again. While on his way a stone fell from a building, hitting him on the head. He fell to the ground dead. Then these words seemed to come out of the air, "This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased."

In closing he tells the boys that we do not have to do things unto Jesus Himself, but be like the fourth wise man and do good wherever we are.

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The speaker for the regular Sunday afternoon church service was the Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading he chose the 2nd chapter, 8 through the 20th verses out of the book of Luke. He talked on the subject of giving gifts at Christmas.

To open his sermon he told the boys that the main idea of Christmas is giving, not receiving. To some people Christmas is the time for celebrating, for some receiving gifts, but for others the joy of Christmas is giving. The idea of giving was perceived from the shepherds and wise men of old. They gave the Baby Jesus gifts such as gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

To all of us Christmas should be a Thanksgiving or remembrance to God for giving His only Son to the world.

Then he asked this question. Why do we keep the birth of Christ or Christmas as a holiday? The answer is that we should let the Savior be re born in our lives and hearts.

In closing he states that we should all give God more thought and time during the coming year than ever before.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon Church service on December 17, was the Rev. Gilbert Goodman, pastor of the St. Enach's Lutheran Church of Kannapolis.

For his scripture reading he chose some verses out of the 4th chapter, beginning with the 4th verse from the book of Philippians. For his text he chose the following words, "Jesus always emphasizes happiness."

To open his sermon he states that Jesus was not always happy but he never had a sour or bitter look on his face. If we will follow the example that Jesus set for us we will always have a happy and contented smile on our face.

We have many things to be happy and thankful for but so many do

not think about these things. Here are four of the most important things that we should be happy for said Rev. Mr. Goodman as he continued. First, We have a just God. How often have we heard the story about Jesus' love for us? Sometimes God has to punish some of us but we deserve the punishment. We should make our peace with God now before it is too late. Second God gave us a pleasant world in which to live upon. God did not have to give us the things we have today but He loves us enough and He wants us to be happy. He could take away the stars, moon, sun, flowers, and many other things if He wanted to. Third, We have a golden opportunity. God has given us a life to live and a life to build on. He did not give some of the others the the chance that He gave us. They do not know about the Christian way of life so it is up to us to let them know about God. As the speaker continued he said the fourth one is because of the Savior, Teacher, and Master. All are in one, Jesus. He was sent to save us from our sins, to teach us about God and His love for us. That is the reason of Christmas that will soon be here.

In closing he spoke these words to the boys. "Be happy in Him."

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The minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on December 24 was the Rev. Robert Bird, pastor of the All Saints Episcopal Church of Concord.

To open his sermon he states that nothing makes a difference like the coming of a baby into a home. Then he tells how our mothers and fathers sacrificed much for our needs. Yet they were glad to do it. They know that the baby means everything to them.

As the Rev. Mr. Bird continued he told the boys how our mothers were the ones who sacrificed the most. They were the ones who lost sleep getting up during the night to tend to our needs.

As he continued he told the boys to let their imagination show them the faces of Joseph and Mary when the Baby Jesus was born unto them. We can see them glowing in the radiant light of a new born child. We can picture them as they make their plans for the future of the Baby Jesus. Then how sad they were when their plans were broken up by King Herod who had ordered all male children under two years of age killed. They had to leave their shelter and become refugees.

While on their journey and afterwards Mary and Joseph gave up much for the sake of their child.

A child is the center of the home. Things must now be different that can never be the same again.

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On December 31, the visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service was the Rev. Hoyt Wood, pastor of the Ann St. Methodist Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading he chose Romans, 12th chapter, 1-5 verses.

To open the service he told the boys that he was a former member of the partroopers. The meaning of the story he told is to compare the six commands with life. The commands are given when about to jump from a plane.

The first one is to get ready. We must get ready to do any task that

may occur in life. We must also get ready for the time to come. The second one is to stand up. That is one of the hardest things to do in life. We should stand up for all the things we think are right but most of all we should stand up for Jesus and what He means. The third one is hook up. If we are to get anywhere in life we have to hook up to certain ideas and ideals. Most of us have a man or woman in our lives whom we look up to. To be like this person we must hook up with their ideas and follow them. The fourth one is check your equipment. We can always use more equipment in our lives to journey the road of life. If we add God in our equipment He will help us along our way. The fifth one is stand in the door. We have to be prepared before we stand in the door. We all have to be at the door of judgement and be let in or turned away. If we are prepared we have nothing to worry about. The last one is lets go. Sometimes it is hard to say it but we must all heed to it. It is sometimes very hard to go to the altar but we must say lets go.

All the boys enjoyed this fine message very much and we hope that Rev. Mr. Wood will be back soon.

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FREEDOM OF SPEECH

They're telling a story in Berlin about an American officer and a Russian officer discussing what constituted democracy and in which country real democracy was practiced. Here's the way the American ended his argument:

"Why, back home a fellow living out in the Midwest could hop on a train, be in Washington in a couple of days, walk down Pennsylvania Avenue, enter the White House, walk upstairs, knock on the President's door, and say, 'Mr. Truman, you are a stupid man'. He could do that and he wouldn't even be arrested."

The Russian retorted: "That's exactly the kind of democracy we have in Russia. A peasant from any small village could start out for Stalingrad, reach there in a couple of months maybe, spend another couple of months getting to Moscow, go to the Kremlin, walk in, knock on Generalissimo Stalin's door and say: "Mr. Stalin, President Truman is a stupid man'. And, believe it or not, he would not even be arrested."—Harold G. Stagg.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

House Boy

By James Johnson, 3rd Grade

I am in the house at Cottage No. 7. I like it very much. I hope I can stay in the house until I go home. Mrs. Horne is a good matron to work with. I think the house is a good job.

Television

By Grayson Miller, 5th Grade

We turned on the televison on Saturday and we saw Hopalong Cassidy and the Lone Ranger and they are very good. We saw the football game and we enjoyed it very much.

The Carpenter Shop

By Clarence Pyles, 7th Grade

I have been in the carpenter shop for over a month. We have four boys in the carpenter shop. The other afternoon we shingled the school house. We do different things every day. Mr. Carriker is a good man to work for. He is busy all the time.

Making Christmas Cards

By James Ward, 9th Grade

The 9th grade has been making Christmas cards to send home to their parents. The way we make them is to trace another picture or Christmas card, then the next step is to cut the traced picture out in order to make a stencil. The 3rd step is to put the stencil on the paper and paint over the stencil. If you will be careful and cut your stencil out right it will develop into a very beautiful design. Most of the boys Christmas cards were very pretty and they were very proud of them. Mr. Robertson supervised us in our work.

Our Classroom

By Jerry Allred, 5th grade

Our classroom has been making Christmas cards and others have been drawing. We are also taking care of the birds for the winter. We have little trees outside our window. We have little cups hanging on them with bread crumbs in them.

The Fifth Grade Room

By W. T. Morton, 5th grade

The boys in the fifth grade are fixing up the room for Christmas. We have been drawing and painting pictures of reindeer, snow birds, candels, bells, snowmen, and wisemen. We like our room very much. We think this Christmas will be one of our best ones.

Killing Hogs

By Donald Forbes, 3rd Grade

Last Monday Mr. Hinson and Mr. Mullis chose some boys to help kill hogs. After Mr. Hinson killed the hogs. The boys helped dress and cut them up. They took the meat to the cannery and then sent it to the cottages.

Out Of The Hospital

By James Godwin, 3rd Grade

I have been in the hospital. I stayed in the hospital for 5 days

with a sore throat and the doctor gave me 3 shots. They did not hurt very much. Mrs. Mullis let me look at magazines. Everyone was good to me.

The Work I Do

By Bobby Berry, 5th Grade

I work on the work line and the work I like to do best is in the cannery making lard, liver mush, and canning. I have worked there all this week We made lard, liver mush and canned sauage and gave it out to the cottages and then we were done.

Our Surpise

By Jackie Lockey, 3rd Grade

Mr. Robertson came to our room last Thursday with a surprise. He had a dozen ballons. They were red, white, blue, and green. We put them up in our room. They look pretty. Some friends in Concord sent them to us.

Bird Trees

By Bobby Price, 5th grade

The fifth grade has made some little seed cups in which we put cornbread. These cups were copied from a lesson which we had in our arithmetic books. Then we tied the cups on little pine trees which we nailed on the outside of our school room windows. We think they are pretty and hope that soon birds will be attracted to them.

Basketball

By Charles Wagoner, 7th Grade

The boys at the school have just closed up the season of football. In about three or four weeks the boys will start playing basketball. We have some good sports at the school. Before Christmas we will have some boxing. Some of the boys like to box.

My Work

By Donald Branch, 3rd Grade

I have been working in the shoe shop for a long time. It is a good job for a boy to learn. I like the shoe shop. I am learning to be a shoe maker so when I get home I can get a job. Mr. Hooker is in charge of the shoe shop. I like Mr. Hooker very much. He is a nice man to work for.

Our Christmas Cards

By Bobby Gilley, 2nd Grade

Mr. Robertson came to our room with boxes of pretty Christmas cards the other day. Our teacher helped each of us to address two of these pretty cards to our people or friends. We are glad to get to send these cards and we want to thank the school for them.

Cotton Mill

By Luther Honeycutt, 5th Grade

I work in the cotton mill in the afternoon. I run two looms now. I like to run two looms better than one. I would like to learn all I can about the mill so that when I go home and get old enough to work in the big cotton mill I will know how.

Kind Deed

By Pete Hoover, 10th Grade

The boys whose names were supposed to come up the 13th of December were brought up a week earlier so they could get every thing ready and go home for Christmas. This was

a nobel deed indeed and I am sure the boys appreciate it very much.

Basketball

By Jimmy Holmes, 5th grade

We are now practicing basketball because it will not be long before we will be playing. I like to play basketball because it is a lot of fun. I think that all the other boys will like it too. We will have games between the cottages and then in the spring we will have the play-off for the championship.

The Miller's

By Buford King, 6th Grade

Mr. and Mrs. Miller opened up Cottage No. 9 when Mr. and Mrs. Sparks left. Mr. Miller is a very good officer and Mrs. Miller is a very good matron. We have lots of fun at Cottage No. 9. We were going fishing last Sunday but it rained and we didn't get to go. Each of the boys in Cottage No. 9 has a fishing pole and hook.

My Work

By Jack Hise, 5th grade

I like my work in the cottage. I work in the kitchen. After each meal I clean off the tables and help the house boys clean up the kitchen. I help them put up the dishes. We have a good officer and a good matron. I also enjoy the new television set that we have in our cottage. I enjoy it very much and I know all the rest of the boys enjoy it too.

Television

By Hillard Biddix, 5th Grade

I watch the new television set every night in Cottage No. 2. The best shows are on Saturday night. The one I like best is the Lone Ranger and Tonto. He and Tonto are on every Saturday night. Hopalong Cassidy comes on right before the Lone Ranger. These stories are very exciting. Some nights Mr. Cruse lets us stay up late and watch the television.

Christmas Time

Fred Hughes, 5th Grade

At Christmas time it is time to enjoy ourselves. Most people have a good time at Christmas. I hope that every boy at J. T. S. will have a good time. We always have a good time here. The boys are looking forward to a grand time. We always have good things to eat and sometimes we get presents from home and friends.

I Work In The Dairy

By Carroll Lee Case, 5th Grade

I work in the dairy. I wash the cows and get them ready to milk and help carry it up to the milk house. And then in the afternoon I help to gather up bottles and wash them. We haul straw to bed the barn and feed for the cows and calves. Best of all I like to go down at the calf barn and play with the calves.

Our Calendars

By Glenn Tate, 1st Grade

We made some pretty calendars in the 1st grade. Our teacher bought the small 1951 calendars and we pasted them in the white and red paper. We took our pretty pictures from Christmas cards and pasted them on the paper. We tied them with green ribbon. We will send them to our mothers. We think that they are pretty.

My New Room

By Leander Hammonds, 3rd Grade

I like the 3rd grade and I hope the boys like it too. We all like Miss Oehler. She is a good teacher. I was in the 2nd grade when I came to the school. I have learn to spell good. I will like my new room. We have pictures in our room and the boys made them.

Recent Movies At The School

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

During the past month we have seen some good movies at the school. They are as follows: "She Wore A Yellow Ribbon", starring John Wayne, "Colorado Territory" starring Joel McRea, and the "Barkleys of Broadway", starring Fred Astair. We also had some good cartoons. We enjoyed the pictures very much.

Our Room

By Bobby Wilkerson, 1st Grade

We have a pretty room in the 1st grade. We have made pictures of old Santa Claus and put snow on them. We have a manger scene. We colored Christmas trees and Santa with a pack on his back. We like Christmas time because we have a good time.

A Good Officer

By Minter Badders, 3rd grade

Mr. and Mrs. Rouse have been good to me since I have been here at the Training School. I have been here 11 months and hope that I can go home next month All the boys in the Cottage No. 11 likes Mr. and Mrs. Rouse because they are good to them and try to help the boys while they are in their cottage.

Hauling Crossties

By John Henry Stanley, 6th Grade

Last week Mr. Query took two of the boys out of the barn force and the rest of his boys and went over to Concord to get some crossties near the railroad track. We hauled them over next to the straw barn. Mr. Tomkinson and his boys were splitting them into half. I like to help haul crossties and hope I can get to haul some more very soon.

Christmas Display

By Ray Hubbard, 8th Grade

The 8th grade has been painting Christmas scenes in the windows of their room. Most of the scenes were painted by Charles Rivenbark, an 8th grade student. The scenes consist of Santa Claus and his sleigh with reindeer pulling it over houses, trees, rivers, and snow. They are very beautiful.

Room Decoration

By Bobby Joe Duncan, 5th grade

In the fifth grade we have been decorating our room. On the black board in the front of our room we have a picture of a sleigh and Santa Claus riding in it. We have eight reindeers pulling the sleigh. On our other board we have a picture of the shepherds going to the city to see the Baby Jesus. We also have our Christmas tree. I think it is very nice. We all enjoy decorating our rooms.

Final Football Game

By Linvel Green, 8th Grade

Saturday, December 2, 1950 was the last of the football season at Jackson Training School. The game was

played by Cottage No. 14 and Cottage By Corliss Lee Oxendine, 3rd Grade tage No. 2 by the score of 16 to 6. The boys of Cottage No. 14 had a hard time taking the trophy away from Cottage No. 2. This is the first year that Cottage No. 14 has won the trophy since Mr. and Mrs. Hooker has been at the Training School.

Christmas Cards

By Ronald Sims, 5th Grade

In the 5th grade room the boys made Christmas Cards Friday and Saturday. Some of the boys will send the Christmas cards home to their people. They will be proud to receive them from their sons. I hope the cards we made in the room will win the Christmas Spirit over somebody. The gladness of Christmas is hope of the spirit of Christmas which is peace. The heart of Christmas is love for everybody.

The Cottage

By James Walker, 5th Grade

I am in Cottage No. 11. Mr. Rouse is my officer. We get to stay up late some nights to see television. The best story is the Lone Ranger. My job at the cottage is to clean the setting room. Mr. Rouse taught me a lot that I didn't know. When we go to bed he reads the Bible to us, then we say the Lord's prayer together.

My Work In The Laundry

By Odell King, 5th Grade

I have a very nice job in the laundry. I like this new job. My job is folding sheets, blankets, pillows cases. We have to work about all the time. On Monday and Tuesday there are a lot of things that come through. But on Wednesday and Thursday there is not much to do because the work is light on these days.

Our New Television Set

By Jesse Murphy, 6th grade

The boys of Cottage No. 11 enjoy their television set very much. We get to stay up till about nine o'clock in the week days and until about eleven on Saturday. A lot of the time Mrs. Rouse gives us cakes and drinks. All the boys in Cottage No. 11 appreciate it very much and we wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Rouse for letting us stay up.

The Television Sets

By Jack Sellers, 3rd Grade

The boys here at the Jackson Training School get to see television shows every night. Each cottage has a set and we are trying to take care of them so we will have them a long time. We see football games on Saturday and other games on week days. I want to thank the people who donated their money for these television sets.

Office Boy

By Richard Mauney, 5th Grade

I have been in the office for a month and five days. The things I have to do are: first, I go in and turn on the lights in front of the closet door. Then I get my broom and sweep the office, the front hall, and the sitting room. When I get through sweeping I dust tables, and chairs in the sitting room. I help write up orders sometimes and we fill orders on Friday afternoon.

The Sixth Grade Artist

By John McKinney, 6th Grade

The sixth grade have some artist in their rooom. They draw many things about the school. They draw the cotton mill, the cottages, the over pass, the church, and many other things.

I think they can draw very well because what they draw looks just like what it is supposed to look like.

I like the drawings very much and I am sure everyone else does too.

Our New Officer

By Corliss Lee Oxendine, 3rd Grade

We have a new officer at Cottage No. 17. He is a good officer. His name is Mr. Brown. I like him very much because he is a good officer. But sometimes he has to get after some of the boys. But all of them like him because he is a fair officer. I try to be as good to him as I can and I try to be quiet as I can. He tries to be good to you if you are good to him.

Making A Present

By Ozzie Nelson, 9th Grade

The 9th and 10th grades have been making Christmas cards, painting pictures on scarfs, and making the Christmas paper to wrap them in.

We made the Christmas cards first. The way we make them is first we cut out the stencil of the picture. When this was finished we painted the pictures on the cards. When we painted them we put the writing in the back of them.

Second we made the scarfs. We did this the same way as the Christmas cards. Only we used oil paints on these, so it would not wash out.

Third we made the wrapping paper. We made this the same way except we made more pictures on them.

My Work in the House

By J. T. McCreary, 5th grade

I have been working in the house for nine months and I like it very much. I work with Mrs. Beaver and I like her for my matron. I go to the store room twice a week to get the supplies. Several officers and teachers eat with us at lunch time, and I'm sure that they enjoy the nice foods that Mrs. Beaver and I fix.

My Work

By Adron Chambers, 3rd grade

We have been working on a pasture fence for three days. It is a very good fence. It is for pigs on one side and calves on the other. It is hard work digging the holes and putting the poles in them. When we get the posts up, we put three strands of barbwire over the top to keep the pigs and cows in the pasture.

My Work

By Fred Keeling, 5th Grade

I work in the laundry and it is a good job. I hang up sheets so that the "run in boys" can run them in the mangle to be ironed. There are 11 boys in the laundry in the morning. Mr. Russell is the officer in charge of the laundry. He is a good officer to work with. The laundry is a good job and I hope I can stay in there until I go home. I work in the laundry in the morning and go to school in the afternoon. I have been in the laundry almost three months.

The Machine Shop

By Bobby Lee Winters, 5th Grade

The machine shop is a very good place to work. The boys work on the tractors and keep them in good working condition for the tractor force boys to work with. The machine shop boys try to keep all of the farm machinery in good shape. I have been working in the machine shop every since I came to the school and I think that it is the best place at the school to work.

The Print Shop

By Everette Swanner, 7th Grade

I have been in the Print Shop for about 2 months. Our printing department is an up-to-date shop. In our shop we have equipment consisting of; a Bradtjen & Kluge press, a Chandler and Price automatic press, 2 Chandler and Price hand fed presses, 2 linotype machines, a Hammond Trim-O-Saw, a Babcock cylinder press on which we print the Uplift, an Elrod machine in which we cast strips of metal, and a Nolan smelting pot. In the near future we are going to have a new linotype.

South America

By Billy Jarrell, 4th Grade

Our geography class has been studying about South America. We found that it is a land of bright colored birds and beautiful flowers. It is a land of queer looking animals, monkeys hanging by their tails from the branches of trees, large snakes creep through the swamps and there are many other animals. The Amazon River is in South America. It is one of the largest rivers of the world. We get rubber and coffee and many other things from South America.

The Show

By Bobby Taylor, 2nd Grade

On Monday we saw a good show about the New York Yankees. It was about training that they got and we saw some of the great ball players. I was glad to see a picture of Babe Ruth. I think he was a great ball player. Before the picture Mr. Robertson talked to the boys about our conduct while we are here at the school. I think he made a good talk and that he wants to help us if we will let him.

Championship Playoff

By Eugene Newton, 6th Grade

Twenty-third of November Cottage No. 15 and Cottage No. 10 played football for the A league championship. The boy that made the touch down for No. 10 was Frank Isenhour and Cottage No. 15 did not score at all. It was one of the best games I have ever seen here at the Training School. The same day Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 14 played for the B league championship, but no one scored and a week later they played the game and Cottage No. 14 won by a score of 16 to 6. It was also a good game.

Christmas is Here

By Belee Cartrette, 6th grade

Christmas is here and I like the day of Christmas for it is the day of the Birth of Christ. I know that all the boys will be glad when Christmas is here. I know that I will be glad because it is a holiday that we all love

to see. All the boys here at the Jackson Training School will get a week off and will get a lot of fruit, nuts, and other things.

We will get to see shows all through the week we are off for Christmas and I like them very much and I know that the rest of the boys like them very much also.

Looking Forward For Christmas

By Jasper Self, 5th Grade

The boys at Jackson Training School are looking forward to Christmas day. We are decorating our school and cottages and everybody is having a good time at the school. All of the boys are hoping that Santa Claus will be good to them this year.

At Christmas the boys get to see a movie every day for a week and we also get to look at television. I am very sure that every boy at the school will have a very happy Christmas this year.

Boxing Tournament

By Earl Andrews, 8th Grade

Each year at Christmas time the boys of Jackson Training School have a boxing tournament among themselves. This year being no exception. They are eagerly looking forward to this event.

Mr. Barringer, the atheletic director, takes the boys who are going to box and he checks their weight. Then he puts them in a class according to their weight.

The boys fight three rounds, each round lasting two minutes.

We hope to see some good boxing this year and some great sportsmanship.

My Work

By Ronald Martin, 7th Grade

I work in the carpenter shop. It is a very interesting trade to learn. We try to keep the cottages in good condition. When plumbing is needed we do it and we also paint. Mr. McCaskill, a state plumbing and heating man, is working with us at the time being.

I like to work with him and Mr. Carriker. Mr. McCaskill is planning on staying here until Christmas. Then he is going to another training school. I hope to stay in the carpenter shop until I go home so I can get a job at home doing carpenter work.

The Coming Christmas Season

By LaVerne Pearson, 10th Grade

The boys of the school are looking forward to the coming of the Christmas season. Christmas is the season when the boys enjoy themselves the most. The boys get different presents and nice things to eat. They get off from their work and school for a week. There is a movie shown every day except Sunday. The boys all enjoy their Christmas presents, but the present which I would like best and most of all the other things is when I get to go home. This is one of the happiest moments of a boys life while here at the school.

Television

By Donald Whitted, 8th Grade

My favorite television programs are big league football games. Last week we saw Georgia vs. Texas A & M play. The opening kick off was received by Texas. Bob Smith picked the ball up

off the goal line and ran for a hundred yards for a touchdown. Georgia never fully recovered from this opening play.

In the second half Georgia made three touchdowns and two extra points making them twenty points. The final score was Georgia 20, Texas 40. This was the first presidential game and the proceeds went to the American Legion.

Basketball Season

By Albert Reese, 8th Grade

At this time of the year the boys of Jackson Training School are looking forward to the coming basketball season. All the boys like to play basketball, but all of them do not get to play when the cottages play each other. Most of the cottages have an A team and a B team which consist of five boys on each team. The basketball games are played at the gymnasium in the late afternoon and most of the cottages go to the gym to watch the games. The cottage that wins the most games during the season will be in the play-off at the end of the season. Part of the cottages have been going to the gym and practicing. I think most of the boys will be glad when the cottages start playing each other in basketball. I hope everyone enjoys the ball games that will be played during the season this year.

Our Room

By David Caison, 3rd Grade

We are having a good time in the third grade. We are doing lots of things. We have finished our calendars to send to our mothers. We made candles, drew and colored Christmas pictures, and made bells. We put up a pretty manger scene on a table.

We made a big mural of Bethlehem, camels, sheep and shepherds going to Bethlehem. Then we put up a lighted star over it. It is real pretty. We are learning lots of words we use at Christmas like Bethlehem, camel, mistletoe, holly, reindeer, and lots of others. We made lots of other pictures. We are having a good time learning Christmas songs. We have memorized the Christmas Bible verses. Miss Oehler is reading us good stories from the library books and we are reading stories from our readers.

We wish everybody could have as good a time as we have getting ready for Christmas.

———:———

We can preach all we want to about the benefits of brotherly love, but it's one thing that needs more than conversation. The spirit of brotherly love needs exemplification in our everyday life.

Love one for another implies an effort to understand the other fellow; to try to feel as he feels; see as he sees.—Ohio Mason.

DOES YOUR LIFE MATTER

By Chaplain Carson in the Keystone

Has life any meaning? Is there sufficient reason why a man should exert himself and develop such resources as he possesses, even when this involves doing difficult tasks, submitting to treatment which may seem senseless or worse? These are questions which confront every man. Man has little choice in life.In fact the only real choice he has is his religion—his way of living. We have no choice in the matter or the manner of our birth. Whether we would be male or female, dark-skinned or light-skinned, what our general heritage and environment should be—all this was established for each of us without even an "ask your leave." We are creatures—beings who did not make ourselves.

In general men react in one of three ways to these facts about life; First, there is the attitude of scepticism. Men just happen. There is no meaning to life. The world is just a mass of chaos. Sceptics are cynics, not believing anything or anybody, making fun of those who do. Their lives are entirely self-centered and they disregard the rights and desires of any persons except themselves. Yes, there are a great many sceptics in the world today.

A second attitude toward the facts of life is that of fatalism. Fatalist believe that there are forces in the universe which are tending to work out some great purpose, but that by and large these forces operate regardless of the individual who has no eternal worth or significance. It is the family or the race or life itself which matters and the individual as an individual counts for nothing. Fatalist may be very noble—at their best they are stoics, self-restrained and courageous in their own lives but unconcerned as to the fate of other individuals. Yes, we have many fatalist in the world today.

The attitude towards the facts of life may be called the attitude or religious faith. The noblest religious faith is that of the Hebrew and Christian inheritance recorded in the books of the Bible and finding expression in the active worship and work of Christian and Jewish churches today. This attitude is the belief that "man is the roof and crown of creation" and that every human individual is a child of God. With this belief man does not ignore the facts of life, but endeavors to bring them into harmony with the purpose of the Creator. If he is to succeed in doing this, he must begin with himself. But, he cannot stop with himself. He must go on and do unto others as he would have them do unto him. This belief and way of living is not easy. Indeed, it cannot be lived apart from God's help. Futhermore, God desires each one of us to live his kind of life and the world is collasping for the want of more men who will accept this attitude toward life.

Only one of these three attitudes can be true. Which one would you think would be the most satisfying in the long run? Will you choose it and try to live by it? There is not a reader of these words, there is not a man living that would not like to make a change in his circumstances of civili-

zation today. The way—is to open to every man to do just this, but he must make his own choice, no one else can do the choosing for him.

A BOY

After a male baby has grown out of long clothes and triangles and has acquired pants, freckles, and so much dirt that relatives do not dare to kiss it between meals. Its becomes a boy.

A boy is Nature's answer to that false belief that there is no such thing as perpetual motion.

A boy can swim like a fish, run like a deer, climb like a squirrel. balk like a mule, bellow like a bull, or act like a jackass, according to the climatic conditions.

He is a piece of skin stretched over an appetite. A noise covered with smudges. He is called a tornado because he comes at unexpected times, hits the most unexpected places, and leaves everything a wreck behind him. He is a growing animal with superlative promise—one to be fed, watered, kept warm, a joy forever, a periodic nuisance, the problem of our times and our hope of a nation.

Every boy is evidence that God is not yet discouraged about man.

Were it not for boys the newspapers would go unread and a thousand picture shows go bankrupt. Boys are useful running errands. A boy can easily do the family errands with the aid of five or six adults. The zest with which a boy does an errand is equalled only by the speed of a turtle on a July day.

The boy is a natural spectator. He watches parades, fires, fights, ball games, automobiles, boats and airplanes with equal fervor but he will not watch a clock. The man who invents a clock that will stand on its head and sing a song when it strikes will win the undying gratitude of millions of families whose boys are forever coming to lunch about dinner time.

Boys faithfully imitate their dads despite all efforts to teach them good manners.

A boy, if not washed too often, if kept in a cool place and a quiet place after each accident, will survive broken bones, hornets, swimming holes, fights and nine helpings of apple pie.

— Selected

CO-OPERATION

By Henry J. Nitzche in the London Prison Farmer

To function smoothly, efficiently, and with precision, a machine must be made to co-operate in all its parts. If one cog is defective the entire apparatus is defective in its operation. Co-operation then, is vital.

Hardly less important, as far as a man is concerned, is this matter of co-operation of bodily members for a specific purpose or objective. All the members are under control from a central station-the brain; but it may happen that one of them is injured, and then there is a break in the co-ordination so that a short circut results, and there is trouble. Maybe a leg is hurt. Walking becomes impossible. The leg has to be treated with care until nature has made a thorough and complete repair job; and after that the limb may be as good as new, in regard to its utility as a means in transporting one from place to place.

Now in regard to the central station, a head is no good if there is nothing in it; that is, if the machinery doesn't work, if the product of the brain is not of proper quality to enable the individual to act like a man. We say, then, that there is no co-operation between his speech and his conduct; and this leads to dire results. The man wants to go north but his legs are determined to go south and co-operation is a thing non-existent, so that nothing is accomplished. This is a bad situation for the man. He cannot function. He is unable to work to his own advantage with the consequence that he becomes a nonentity, and no one can get along with a nonentity. He can't get along with himself. They handle such in a special manner in a specially assigned department to repair him, if possible, and to remove him out of the congestion of pedestrian traffic.

Thus, it is easy to see how important this business of co-operation really is. There is not one department of human endeavor that is not directly and immediately affected. One can picture the confusion that would obtain in mathematics if the mathematician refused to think if he were resolved to give incorrect solutions to every problem, if he multiplied where he ought to subtract. Confusion always results where there is no co-operation. That is in fact a truism, but one that cannot be ignored. Disaster lurks close at hand when confusion takes over. Many can verify this statement by what has happened in their own lives.

Now when we desire to accomplish something worthwhile we always look around to see if we can find some co-operation for the purpose in mind; and if that is present, then there is a good chance that one will succeed. Success is the outcome of co-operation, that is, the proper kind of success is that. Doing, saying, or thinking something that is to our disadvantage is a misuse of co-operation of mind and body, and we have to pay the consequences by loss of some kind. That however, can and ought to be avoided, unless we desire to finish the job of self-destruction—and, the sensible man is allergic to such a catastrophe. He has better

notions in mind. He wants the right kind of co-operation for the right kind of achievement.

Co-operation, therefore, is important in the business of living the right kind of life, and in making friends, and in keeping them, and in appreciating them.

———:———

HAPPINESS

Happiness does not depend on solving every problem, or winning every battle, or overcoming every disillusionment, or eliminating every injustice, or surmounting every barrier, or curing every disease, or forever postponing death; nor does it depend on our working with perfect people. These are our working materials, these are our fellow human beings; and our happiness does not depend on our achieving perfection at any single point or at any single time.

Happiness comes in two ways. It comes by means of surprises, little insights, unexpected evidences of friendship and of love, the occasional joy of new achievements, the acquisition of such earthly and material things with which our life is so intimately involved; it comes without our expecting it, often, and without our earning or deserving it as one of the gracious gifts of life; and happiness comes through our own discipline, through our achievement of a philosophy of life, a way of life, an attitude—and through a distinctive character and personality which we build up, through the years, on the hidden foundations of sound and sensible thought and of a moral, and spiritual culture at once reasonable, sympathetic and righteous.—Missouri Consistory.

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

The man who goes through life looking for something soft, can generally find it under his hat.

—:—

I can see how it might be possible for a man to look down on the earth and be a Atheist, but I cannot conceive how he can look up into the Heavens and say there is no God.
—Abraham Lincoln

—:—

A golden mind stoops not to show of dross. —Shakespeare

—:—

Receiving a new truth is adding a new sense. —Liebig

—:—

Waste not, want not. Wilful waste makes woeful want. —Unknown

—:—

We always have time enough, if we will use it aright. —Gothe

—:—

Peace is the happy natural state of man; war is corruption and disgrace. —Thomson

—:—

It is a great misfortune, not to have sense enough to speak well, and judgement enough to speak little.

—:—

We cannot control the evil tongues of others; but a good life enables us to disregard them. —Cato

—:—

Tolerance comes with age; I see no fault commited that I myself could not have commited at some time or other. —Gothe

—:—

Thought means life, since those who do not think, do not live in any high or real sense. Thinking makes the man. —A. B. Alcott

—:—

Every mans vanity ought to be his greatest shame, and every mans folly ought to be his greatest secret.
—Quarles

Great souls have wills; feeble ones have only wishes. —Chinese Proverb

—:—

The Lord get his best soldiers out of the highlands of affliction.

—:—

Ill blows the wind that profits nobody. —Shakespeare

—:—

Wise distrust and constant watchfulness are the parents of safety.

—:—

One friend is worth a hundred relatives. Fate gives us relatives; we choose our own friends.
—Ruth S. Jacobs

—:—

Faith is to believe what we do not see; and the reward of this faith is to see what we believe.
—St. Augustine

—:—

Real friendship is a slow grower, and never thrives unless engrafted upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit. —Chesterfield

—:—

Never does the human soul appear so strong and noble as when it foregoes revenge and dares to forgive an injury. —E. H. Chapin

—:—

Every man has three characters — that which he exhibits, that which he has, and that which he thinks he has. —A. Karr

—:—

It is often better to have a great deal of harm happen to one than a little; a great deal may rouse you to remove what a little will only accustom you to endure. —Greville

—:—

He who runs from God in the morning will scarcely find Him the rest of the day. —Bunyon

—:—

The reward of one duty is the power to fufill another. —George Eliot

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Mother: "What are you doing in front of that mirror?"
Jimmie: "I want to see how I look with my eye's shut."

—:—

Mr. Duffy: "She is one of those worm style motorists."
Mr. Waite: "What do you mean worm style?"
Mr. Duffy: "A worm never gives a signal which way it will turn."

—:—

Mr. Winans: "Now that you're married, I suppose you'll take out life insurance?"
Mr. Thompson: "Oh no, I don't think she is that dangerous."

—:—

Mr. Ferry: "I want a coat hanger."
Storekeeper: "Yes sir, twenty-five cents please."
Mr. Ferry: Twenty-five cents! Is there nothing cheaper?"
Storekeeper: "Yes sir, a nail."

—:—

"Hey cried Satan to a new arrival "you act as though you own this place."
"Well, I should, came the answer, "my wife gave it to me several times."

—:—

Fredrickson: "Gee, that apple had a big worm in it."
Miss Mount: "Here, drink some water, and wash it down."
Freddy: "Nothing doing. Let him walk."

—:—

One of our old fashioned parents (is there any other kind?) recently caught a local swain trying to kiss his daughter, and immediately prepared to throw the young man out the door.
"I'll teach you to make love to my daughter!" the irate father thundered.
"I wish you would, old boy," the unperturbed suitor declared. "I'm not making much headway."

Coach: "What three words are the most used by pupils in school?"
Stamn: "I don't know."
Coach: "Correct!"

—:—

Jim: "What's Jeb pouring around his tomato plants?"
Joe: "Alcohol."
Jim: "Alcohol! What on earth for?"
Joe: "So he can raise 'em stewed."

—:—

Williams, "What happened to my shaving brush? It's all stiff."
Jolie: "I don't know, it was soft when I painted the chair with it yesterday."

—:—

Preacher— "Well, deacon, business must be improving. Money seems to be circulating more rapidly."
Deacon— "That's splendid news, Sir, "Are you getting more money in the collection plate?"
Preacher— "No, but the pennies are getting brighter."

—:—

Passing a door in the wee hours of the morning, a drunk noticed a sign which read, "ring the bell for the caretaker."
He did just that, and the sleepy-eyed man came to the door.
"What do you want?" asked the caretaker.
"I wanna know why you can't ring the bell yourself."

—:—

A husband and wife had an argument and the husband left the house in a huff. Shortly after, a caller asked where her husband might be found. The wife replied that he had gone fishing.
"Just walk down to the bridge," she said caustically, "and look around until you find a pole with a worm on each end."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Boyce Carlisle
Donald Clark
Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Dewey Duncan
L. F. Hatchell
Stanley King

COTTAGE NO. 1

Eugene Ball
Charles McDaniels
Billy Southard

COTTAGE NO. 2

Homer Church
Richard Harper

COTTAGE NO. 3

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE NO. 4

Furman Haney
Eugene Martin
Clarence Pyles
Jasper Self
Jennings Winn
Eugene Wilkinson
Onley Arrington
Jack Hise

COTTAGE NO. 5

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE NO. 6

Everett Duck

COTTAGE NO. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 8

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 9

James Frady
Bobby Lupton
Ray Swink

COTTAGE NO. 10

Robert Driggers
Alvin McLain
Bobby Riddle
Charles Rivenbark
Billy Rhodes
Eddie Rogers
Bobby Stone
Charles Wagoner

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 12

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 13

Arthur Abernathy
Dwight Moore
Donall Neelham
William O'Daniels
Glenn Reece
John Henry Stanley
Bruce Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 14

Linvel Green

COTTAGE No. 15

Ray Eller
John Ray

COTTAGE NO. 17

(No Honor Roll)

INFIRMARY

Johnny Crabtree

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX NO. 2

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U. N. C. Library

In Appreciation

J is for justice shown in every act and deed,
Toward each person along life's way to help them in their need.

E is for the effort given without one regret,
And implanted in each heart never to forget.

S is for the service of a man whose life is lived,
Dedicated to the cause of God and spent as he has willed.

S is for the seeds you've sown of love in every heart,
Giving us the best in life and making each a part.

E is for the energy given to build lives anew—
Teaching love in work and deed and standing for that which is true.

C is for the courage strong to meet them as they came,
Each new task of a school which ever loves his name.

F is for the friendship strengthened by the passing years,
All those who know him will ever hold them dear.

I is for industriousness you hold to be a grace,
Your life is lived for others—one we can nere replace.

S is for the sacrifices made to help a boy in need,
Showing him the joy of life in work and play and deed.

H is for the help you give all who need a guiding hand,
Leading them along lifes pathway through a rough and trying land.

E is for encouragement you gave when we with faltering step,
Reach forth to clasp your hand extended there in help.

R is for your reliability you show in every way,
In building a boy to manhood for life from day to day.

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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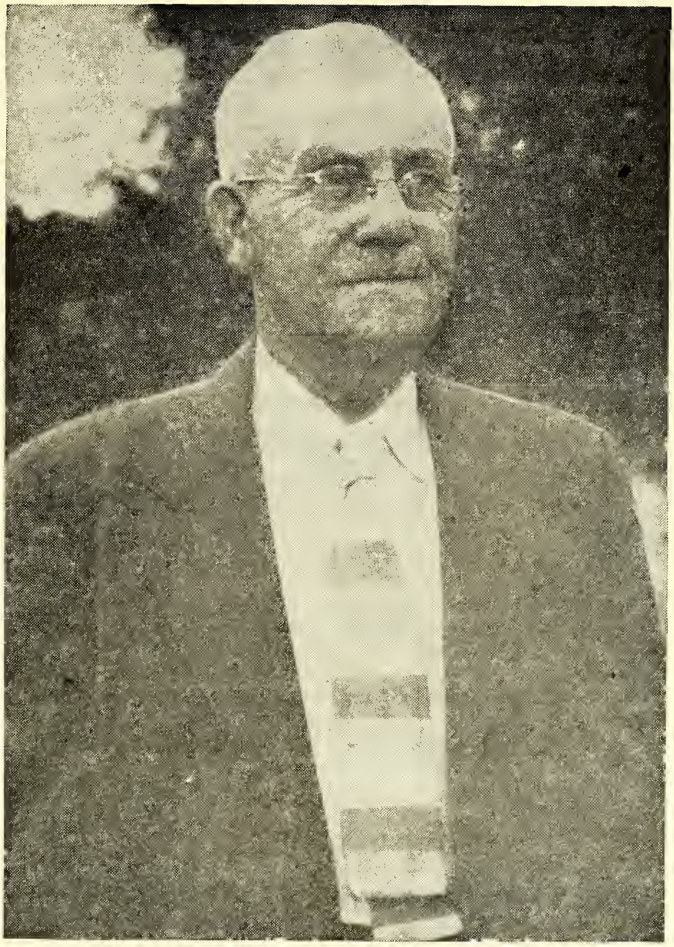

FRIEND **ADMINISTRATOR** **GENTLEMAN**

For the untiring efforts to enhance and expand the services of The Jackson Training School to the delinquent youth of North Carolina; for undivided and unselfish devotion to these services; for passion for public service, never overshadowed by personal ambition; for loyalty; for nobility of character . . .

We gratefully dedicate this volume of **The Uplift** to our friend and councilor, Mr. Jesse C. Fisher.

The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published By

The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School.

Type-setting by the Boys' Printing Class

Subscription: Two Dollars the Year, in Advance

Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920, at the Post Office at Concord, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at special rate.

J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

THE ROAD OF LIFE

The road of life is a thoroughfare,
Where human traffic flows;
Where people strive each day and night,
To reach some higher goals.
Some stop and lend a hand,
To those who are in need;
Others ignore their fellow-man,
To satisfy their greed.
The rich man lives in luxury.
With pleasures that money brings;
The poor man lives in poverty,
And dreams of better things.
It's the willing man who understands,
And never turns away;
Whene'er he meets a friend in need,
While traveling along it's way.

—Selected

———:———

MR. J. C. FISHER, ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT

(Reprinted from The History of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training And Industrial School by Mr. S. G. Hawfield)

Mr. Jesse C. Fisher began his duties at the Jackson Training School on June 1, 1909, and on May 31, 1946 he completed thirty-seven years of consecutive service at the school. He has the distinction of having been employed at the Jackson Training School longer than any other individual. He also has the unique distinction of serving as the only assistant superintendent the school has ever had.

Mr. Fisher is a native of Cabarrus County. He was born in the

Poplar Tent section of the county, and is a son of the late George Ephraim and Annie Mae Cress Fisher. He attended the public schools of Cabarrus County. At an early age he moved with his parents to Concord, where he lived until he entered employment at the Jackson Training School. He was married to Miss Jane Powell at Whiteville, N. C., and they have one son, Jesse C. Fisher, Jr., who was born June 2, 1931.

When he first began his work at the school he served as printing director and relief cottage officer. His first work was to help with the publication of The Uplift. At that time the magazine, which was a monthly publication, was printed in an old wooden shack that had been moved from out on the farm up to the campus. All the type had to be set by hand, and it was printed by a hand-operated press. Around two thousand copies of the publication were printed, and they all had to be addressed by hand. All this was a slow and tedious process that required a great amount of patience and long hours of drudgery. It was possible to accomplish the work that was done only because of Mr. Fisher and those who worked with him had a firm determination to do the best they could with what they had. He has seen many improvements in the print shop from the day he first began until the present time when the work is done by linotype machines and other electrical printing equipment.

The records show that Mr. Fisher was first designated assistant superintendent in the biennial report that was made to the Board of Trustees for the biennium ending November 30, 1922. This means that he has served as assistant superintendent for a period of twenty-four years.

In recent years, while Mr. Fisher has continued to maintain an intimate contact with the printing department, he has assumed many other duties, all of which relate to the general welfare of the school. Throughout the years, he has witnessed the induction and treatment of almost six thousand boys. He has seen these boys come to the institution and remain here until they were ready to go back out into society, and he has observed many times the delightful expression of boys who were on their way back out into the world to live as decent and respectable citizens.

In recent years a good part of his work has related to the health

program of the school. He has taken a great deal of interest in the program and has worked tirelessly towards the maintenance and improvement of the health of all the boys. His guiding philosophy in diagnosing the numerous ailments of the boys has been to give every boy the benefit of the doubt, and he has maintained the attitude that he would rather have a boy impose on him than for him to be inconsiderate or unfair to any boy. Down through the years there have been many boys who were greatly indebted to Mr. Fisher for taking care of their eyes, teeth, ears, tonsils and other health needs. In his work with the boys he has developed an almost professional skill in diagnosing ailments and treating boys, though he has never assumed to be a professional prastitioner. His work has nessitated numerous trips with boys for special treatments to hospitals, doctors' offices, and the Orthopedic Hospital in Gastonia. It would not be possible to calculate the time that has been spent in this activity.

Mr. Fisher has assumed the responsibility of serving as a clearing house for the miscellaneous wants and needs of the other workers of the school. This has necessitated that he make many trips to Concord, Charlotte, and other nearby cities. This has involved the purchasing of a multitude of small and seemingly trivial articles, but without which it would have been impossible for the school to have operated.

He has a unique mechanical talent. He enjoys the distinction of being almost a genius in repairing and operating delicate machines, motors, clocks, and other small types of equipment. He has always had a lot of satisfaction in tinkering with any of the school's equipment that has needed repairs or mending.

Mr. Fisher has for many years operated the motion picture projector. He has assumed this as a sacred trust, and there is never any doubt on the part of his fellow-workers as to whether or not the "show will go on."

He has always taken a great delight in his class of boys in the Sunday school, and he has always been very faithful and regular in his attendance at the Sunday school.

When he first came to the school there were practically no conveniences whatever. There were no electric lights and no running water. It was necessary to light the boys' bedrooms with

lanterns, and the water had to be carried from open wells. Along with the others who worked at the school he went through the discouraging experiences of the early history of the school. He lived through the years when the school was prosperous and also when there were the financial depressions. He was with the school when there were pleasures and joys and when there were sorrows. Through all these years his chief concern has been that the life of some boy would be made happier and better. Not only has he been keenly interested in the development of the boys, but he has been deeply concerned with the happiness and welfare of the other workers of the school.

Mr. Fisher states that his greatest satisfaction throughout the years has been to have the boys who have been discharged from the school come back for return visits, and to realize what a great part the school had in rehabilitating and reclaiming these boys. In the early history of the school, when transportation was very limited, not many boys were permitted to come back for visits, but in later years the number of visits of former boys have greatly increased, and it has been the greatest thrill of his life to look into the faces of boys who were making good in the world, because they had a new chance at the Jackson Training School. It has been one of Mr. Fisher's chief concerns to pause by the side of a boy who needed the advice and encouargement of an older person, and try to help such a boy get on the right track. There is no doubt but that many boys have been greatly benefitted by the wise counsel and his tireless effort.

* * * * *

JESSE C. FISHER - IN SERVICE AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL - JUNE 1, 1909 - DECEMBER 31, 1950

As Presented by Samuel E. Leonard, Comissioner of Correction and Training

We have met tonight to do honor to a man who has given his life to a high calling indeed, that of uplifting boys who need help. Mr. Fisher entered the Training School as a young man and has been with it ever since. There are few people in the United States who have given forty-two years to the training of boys in a training school.

In the days when Mr. Fisher began his work there were no trained people for this type of work. Even if one desired training there were no courses offered in colleges and universities in those days. Mr. Fisher learned the hard way and he never sought an easy way in the learning.

He began the print shop and operated it for many years. In fact, he has never entirely divorced himself from the print shop though he was not the managing director all the time. It is quite singular that for the past few months he has returned to his first love and has been spending his time operating the shop and teaching a new manager.

Mr. Fisher has seen the Training School with a small number of boys and he has seen it at the peak of its population, more than five hundred boys. He has seen it under four administrations and has been Assistant Superintendent under three administrations. He has seen it under thriving days and has seen it during depression days. During these forty-two years he has not lost his sensitiveness to the boy in need. Any boy could always count on the friendship of Mr. Fisher.

Mr. Fisher has spent a great deal of time administering to the physical needs of the boys. He has been the Doctor's first assistant and has been able to handle many physical incidents that might have called for a doctor. He has been cottage officer, he has supervised various activities, he has done a great deal of purchasing, he has operated the motion picture machine, he has done much counseling, he has taught his Sunday School class, his advice has been sought in administrative affairs. He could have been Supenintendent but chose to remain in the background. There is not a single phase of training school life with which Mr. Fisher is not familiar. He, therefore, knows more about training school work than any other man in North Carolina. It is fine that his service is now available as a member of the Board of Correction and Training where it can be spread to all the training schools in the state.

Retirement does not come so easily to anyone who feels himself physically able to work. It has not come easily to Mr. Fisher for we have seen him put it off many times. To pull up roots that have been growing in the same ground for forty-two years is painful in-

deed. On the other hand, Mr. Fisher needs rest from this responsibility and he is fortunate, indeed, to be able financially to accept this rest without worry for the future. He will be ill at ease for a while until he gets adjusted to a new kind of life. But when this adjustment comes about, his real pleasure and enjoyment will be basking in the memories of living human beings throughout the length and breadth of North Carolina. All of us may desire some sort of a monument when we leave this existence but Mr. Fisher has built his own monument. Monuments of marble and granite will eventually disintegrate. The monument built in the lives of human beings will abide forever. As Mr. Fisher drives through the state he will encounter at almost every village and hamlet a boy or man who will recognize him and who will be indebted to him for some help over a rough place in his life. When a life counts in this way surely it has wrought well.

I shall paraphrase a verse of Scripture: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the rest which is so deserved:" God bless you and your family.

I am delegated by your co-workers to leave with you a gift as visible token of their appreciation of you, the man, who has stood firm through forty-two years of faithful work. This watch will remind you many times of many friends. It will recall to you many days both glad and sad. It can be used by you and handed down to your posterity as a symbol of the many years of labor you have given to the state and to the boyhood of the state. In the name of the Jackson Training School will you accept this gift?

* * * * *

SALUTATIONS OF MR. JESSE C. FISHER

As Presented by Jesse C. Fisher, Jr.

My father has asked me to express his sincere appreciation for the cooperation and friendship shown to him by Mr. Leonard, Mr. Scott, and members of the staff. It has been a wonderful experience to work with them. I am speaking for him because he feels the sadness in leaving would prevent his fully expressing his thoughts.

He will always remember the close association with you, and in the future wants you to call upon him if and when he is needed, and to come by to see him in town often.

He wishes this message to be conveyed to the boys. To those here now and to every boy who has ever attended this school, he wants you to know that you will always have a true friend in him. Although you may not see him around as often in the future as you have in the past, the love in his heart will always be with you. He would like for you to feel free to call upon that love anytime. His lasting thought for you is God bless you everyone.

* * * * *

A FRIEND

I will not think that I have failed,
Or lived my life in vain,
If to my credit I shall find
One friend to be my gain,
And tho' the Road of Life is rough,
With Mountains hard to climb;
I find there's joy along the way,
And the journey, it is fine.
If there's a friend beside me:
To cheer me with his song,
To smile his understanding,
When everything goes wrong;
It gives me strength and courage,
The Mountains to ascend,
And I find that Life's worth living,
As long as there's a friend.
Then be not hasty when I'm gone,
To say I lived in vain,
Tho' ghosts of many failures,
Like monuments remain,
But when Life's sun is sinking,
And I reach my journey's end;
Then count my earthly riches
In the number of my friends.

Author Unknown

BIRTHDAYS

FEBRUARY

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

February 1—Bruce Whittington, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthlay.
February 1—John Henry Fowler, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.
February 1—Vestal Deyton, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthday.
February 2—Murrell Thomas, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
February 2—Billy Harold Andrews, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday.
February 2—Robert Gaylor, Cottage No. 17, 19th birthday.
February 4—Wayne Pryor, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
February 6—David Mast, Cottage No. 14, 15th birthday.
February 8—Paul Wilson, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
February 12—Richard Taylor, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
February 13—Adron Chambers, Cottage No. 17, 16th birthday.
February 14—Douglas Ledbetter, Cottage No. 9, 13th birthday.
February 17—Roy Parks Alridge, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
February 18—Larry Mauldin, Cottage No. 7, 11th birthday.
February 18—Fred Sawyer, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
February 18—Howard Price, Cottage No. 14, 14th birthday.
February 18—Carlos Lee Oxendine, Cottage No. 17, 16th birthday.
February 19—Dwight Moore, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthday.
February 22—George Holland, Cottage No. 7, 12th birthday.
February 26—Jasper Self, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday.
February 28—Billy Rhodes, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
February 29—Lewis F. Hatchell, Cottage No. 16, 15th birthday.

———:———

An old Indian chief went to Washington, and while in our capital city he was invited to a big dinner. He went about the business of eating, never passing up anything that came his way. After the chief had partaken of two or three helpings of beefsteak, and all the accessories, one of the big-shots present said: "Chief, you certainly have a wonderful appetite. I wish I had it." The old Indian then jumped up and said: "You all got my buffalo, you got all my land. and now you want my appetite. Paleface too greedy!" With that last remark, the old chief strode from the room.—Selected.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 20 boys were enrolled during the month of January while 4 boys were returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted to the school in the month of January were:

Roy Lee Lambert, Roscoe Woolard, Corlos Green, Jimmie Jones, Donald Clary, Dwight Case, Otis Maness, Homer Fisher, Donald Lee Swanson, Kenneth (Propst) Cline, Arcemus Wallace Jr., Eugene Kennedy, Hubert Robert Steele, Robert Pegram, Donald Mac Vernon, James F. Carlisle, Kenneth H. Harris, Thomas H. Hightower Jr., Azier Jumper, and Bobby Needham.

The boys returning home during the month of January were:

Archie Martin, David Bently, Robert Rose, and Eugene Browning.

—:—

Birthday Party

On December the 12th there was a birthday party held at the Gym for about 20 boys who had birthdays the past month. The entire afternoon was devoted to the party supervised by Mr. Liske and Mr. Barringer.

The program got off to a good start with a brief drill in calisthenics before they began their games. After this the boys chose sides for a basketball and volly ball game. The teams were the "Reds" and "Blues." Both games turned out to be very exciting with the "Reds" winning the basketball game while the "Blues" won the volleyball game.

While these games were going on other boys were having a wonderful time playing Shuffleboard.

After the games were over the boys were served "Cokes" while they eagerly awaited the presentation of the gifts.

The birthday gifts that are given to the boys here at Jackson Training School are furnished by the North Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs who have done a wonderful job seeing that each boy has a gift.

Some of the gifts received this month were: basketballs, baseballs, books, candy, games and chewing gum. These came from the following Woman's Clubs: Asheville, Fairmont, Cameron, Cary, Henrietta, Greenville, Rocky Mount, and Winston-Salem.

The boys would like to express their thanks for the nice presents these ladies gave them and to the officers who planned such an enjoyable afternoon

—:—

Birthday Party

On January 17th there was a birthday party held at the gymnasium for fourteen of the boys of Jackson Training School who had birthdays during the month of December.

As usual they had the entire afternoon off for the event supervised by Mr. Barringer.

The party got off to a good start with the limbering up exercise that the boys enjoy so much. After this they played games such as volley ball and basketball.

Birthday gifts were furnished by the Colonial Dames Club of Concord and the following Woman's Clubs:

Dunn, Kannapolis, and Dallas North Carolina.

Visitors to the Campus

On Thursday, January 18, 1951 the Child Development class of Appalachian State Teachers College under the direction of Dr. Pattishal visited the campus. They arrived about one thirty p. m. and made a complete tour of the campus with Mr. Scott and Mr. Robertson. At the conclusion of the tour a group discussion was held in the school library at which time Mr. Scott and Mr. Robertson answered questions and explained the work of the school.

—:—

Mr. and Mrs. Noel Francisco of Durham visited the campus and the Durham boys on Friday January 26, 1951. Mr. Francisco is superintendent of the Durham County Youth Home and was very interested in the work we are doing here. Their former boys were glad to see them.

—:—

Mr. O. B. Brown of the State Budjet Department visited the school early this month. He discussed the plans for the years farm program with Mr. Query, the farm manager, and the food supply with Mr. White, the purchasing agent.

—:—

Miss Jennie Mecum of Walkertown, N. C., visited the school on January 27, 1951, and made a tour of the trades and the academic department. Miss Mecum has been teaching in the public schools of Reidsville and Forsyth County for many years. She was very impressed with the academic program.

—:—

Mr. M. J. Lyman, superintendent of Burke County Public Welfare, visited the campus recently and brought with him Mr. and Mrs. Draper of New Zealand. During their visit to the school Mr. and Mrs. Draper told the boys many interesting stories about their home land. They had traveled by way of the Malay Pensula, India, Africa, Europe, England and New York. On the return trip they will travel by San Francisco and the Pacific Islands.

———:———

Surely a man has come to himself only when he has found the best that is in him, and has satisfied his heart with the highest achievement he is fit for. It is only then that he knows of what he is capable and what his heart demands. And, assuredly, no thoughtful man ever came to the end of his life, and had time and a little space of calm from which to look back upon it, who did not know and acknowledge that it was what he had done unselfishly and for others, and nothing else that satisfied him in the retrospect and made him feel that he had played the man That alone seems to him the real measure of himself, the real standard of his manhood.—Woodrow Wilson.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 10th Grade

(Reported by Richard Taylor, 8th Grade)

The regular Sunday afternoon church services on January 7, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Bogard of the Associated Reformed Presbyterian Church of Concord.

For the scripture lesson Rev. Mr. Bogard chose the 3rd chapter of the book of Philippians. For his text he chose the words, "No man must be wealthy or of great concern to be right with God but he must know and love Him." The speaker related the story back in bible days, in the city of Rome. A large crowd was gathered in the kings courts where a man was to be beheaded. Though many people knew the prisoner was a great man, he was put to death by the executers. This man was Paul.

While Paul was a young man he heard of God and how people loved and worshipped Him. But he as well as many other Jewish people did not want to give up their old religion Judaism, for this new God. Instead they went out into the streets and caught people who called themselves Christians, imprisoned, and sometimes even killed them.

One day while Paul was on the way to Damascus to imprison more Christians, a bright light shown down from Heaven and blinded him. Paul was completely blind for three days and during this time he changed his attitude toward God, and when he could see again he set out to do the will of God. After that Paul was 3 times ship wrecked, beaten, imprisoned, and finally put to death.

In closing the speaker said that we are like Paul and that we should never give up the struggle toward happiness and eternity.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service was the Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of Concord.

For his scripture reading he chose Matthew, 5th chapter, 43-48 verses. For his text he chose "doing the impossible."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Summers states that we are doing the impossible today. In the olden days they thought it was impossible to do the things we do today.

Then he tells us something that Jesus wants us to do but we like the people of old think it is impossible. Jesus told us to be perfect just as God in Heaven is perfect. Some of us think we are perfect because we are a little better off and know a little more than the other person. We all have room for improvements. Why did Jesus tell us to be perfect? Because if we do not attempt the impossible we can never do it. But if we have a goal or ideal ahead of us we can do the impossible if we try hard enough. No man has ever done as much as he possibly can unless he has tried the impossible. If you want to and have a will you can do anything that you desire to.

When Jesus set out to teach and

preach the Christian way of life He was attempting the impossible. Can we not attempt to do as much as Him?

Then he relates a story about an Indian Chief who was testing four of his braves. He set them out on a task that they thought was impossible. The task was to climb a mountain and bring something back to show how far he had went. The chief knew the mountain by heart so they could not cheat him.

About one o'clock the first one came back tired and worn out. He had brought back a pine bough. Then about two o'clock the second one came back carrying a piece of spruce. He had gone a little farther than the first one. Then still later the third one come into sight carrying an alphine shurb. He had gone still farther than the other two. And so on into the night and still the fourth one had not come. The other braves had gone to bed but the chief stayed up. About midnight the fourth one finally arrived tired, footsore, and bleeding from the many scratches he had received on the way. The chief asked him what he had brought back. He told him that he had gone up to where there was nothing but a rock ledge with pebbles on it. He had brought back a pebble. In his exhaustion he had dropped the pebble and could not show anything when suddenly a light came into his eyes. He told the chief he had been so high that you could see an ocean on the other side and the chief knew then that he had reached the top. He had accomplished the impossible.

In closing Rev. Mr. Summers said that the only way to be like Jesus is to love Him and follow the goal or ideal He set although it may be possible or impossible.

—:—

(There was no Sunday afternoon church service on January 21, due to the absence of the miniser.)

—:—

(There was no Sunday afternoon church service on January 28, due to the absence of the minister. Mr. Robertson, our assistant superintendent gave a speech on our Sunday School lesson.)

———:———

An old and homely story tells of a father who, in guiding his son, told him to drive a nail into a post every time he did an evil thing, and to withdraw one nail each time he did a good act. The son did as he was told, but regretted he could not pull out the nail holes. So with the record of every life. We may amend, change our program, turn over a new leaf—but some flaws remain. Habits, long continued, become hard to break. The nail holes stay, and they remind us of unwise decisions.—Grit.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Our New Boy

By Claude Crump, 3rd Grade

We have a new boy in our room. He is from Concord and his name is Larry Mauldin. He is a very nice boy and he gets along with the boys. We all like him very much.

Our Treats

By Jefferson Bozeman, 3rd Grade

We had a good Christmas down here. We got to see a show every day for a week. We got 3 bags of apples, oranges, candy and nuts. We hated to go back to work.

My Trip To Matthews

By Lloyd Williams, 3rd Grade

During the holidays Mr. Scott and Mr. Fisher took me to Matthews to see my father and mother. They were not at home. I was sorry I didn't get to see them. But I think it was nice of Mr. Scott and Mr. Fisher to take me.

I Like J. T. S.

By Billy Revel, 2nd Grade

I am new at J. T. S. I like the school. I am in the 2nd grade. Every one is good to me. I hope I can get along all right. I am in Cottage No. 17. We have a good officer and matron. They are Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Fire at the School

By Gene Starder, 3rd Grade

We had a fire Friday night. It was behind the print shop. The boys in Cottage No. 14 fought the fire. When it was almost out we went back to the cottage. Mr. Hooker left Bernie Driggers and another boy to watch it until it went out.

Finger Painting

By Ray Eller, 3rd Grade

The third grade did some finger painting. We wet some paper in water. Then we put some certain design on the paper. We hope Miss Oehler will let us do some more finger painting again real soon.

Larry Mauldin Gets Hurt

By Floyd Lundy, 3rd Grade

Larry Mauldin fell off the truck and hurt his head when we were hauling corn tops. Mr. Miller stopped the truck and took him to the hospital. He wasn't hurt very much.

Barn Force

By Claude Crump, 3rd Grade

I work on the barn force. I like it very much. We feed the hogs and sometimes we don't do anything. Mr. Tompkinson is our officer and he is a very nice man. All the boys like him. I like to work with him. When spring comes we will start plowing.

My New Job

By Stancil Oxindine, 1st Grade

We have a new matron in Cottage No. 17. She is Mrs. Brown. We are sorry to have Mrs. Simpson leave

us but we are glad to have our new matron. I am helping in the kitchen and I like my work.

Basketball Season

By Charles Willard, 6th Grade

Last Sunday Cottage No. 10 played a practice game with Cottage No. 13. We both played hard and both teams are real good. The players for Cottage 10 will be Earl Andrews, Alvin McClean, Bobby Joe Duncan, John Potter and Bobby Stone.

My Work on the Barn Force

By Floyd Gregory, 6th Grade

I like the barn force because it is a good place to work. We have a good officer to work for. I have been here about three months and I like it very much.

Old Boys Going Home

By Jesse Murphy, 6th Grade

There are a lot of boys going home from Cottage No. 11. We all hope that they make good. The boys that have not been in Cottage No. 11 very long hope we get some new boys as good those that went home.

Christmas at the School

By John Glenn, 10th Grade

During the Christmas Season we were given a week off.

In the mornings we went to the gymnasium to see the boxing tournament. After lunch we went to the school auditorium for a movie. Then we had the rest of the afternoon to watch our television set.

We had plenty to eat all through Christmas. I am sure everyone had a fine time.

The Machine Shop

By Robert Varner, 5th Grade

I have been in the machine shop for 6 months. Mr. Kiser is a good officer to work for and I like him very much. We work on the School's cars, trucks, tractors and farm machinery. The shop boys will learn a lot from Mr. Kiser if they will listen to him.

A New Car Shed

By Ronald Martin, 7th Grade

The carpenter shop boys and Mr. Carriker have built a car shed for Mr. Robertson. The car shed is built beside the bus shed. The shed has a tin top on it. We are going to paint it soon.

Boxing

By Wayne Hoyle, 3rd Grade

I had a good time at the gymnasium watching the boys box during Christmas week. Mr. Barringer went to the cottages and told the boys if they wanted to box for them to sign up. We had a good time watching the boys box. In Mr. Horne's cottage we had three boys to fight.

Our New House Boy At Cottage No. 7

By James Johnson, 3rd Grade

Last month one of our house boys went home and we got a new one. He is learning fast. We don't work hard. We get op every morning at five thirty. We get breakfast and the boys get up at six o'clock. I like the house very much and I guess the others do also. Mrs. Horne is a good matron. I like to work with her very much. Mr. Horne is a good officer and all of the boys like him very much.

Making Snowmen

By James Godwin, 3rd Grade

The third grade had a good time the other day. We made some snowmen. We did not use any scissors or pencils. Miss Oehler showed us how to tear them. We put black hats, eyes, noses, mouths, and buttons on them. Then we pasted them on some blue paper. They look very pretty across the top of the blackboard.

Making a Fence

By Jimmie Booth, 5th Grade

This week Mr. Brown has been fixing a fence around the grazing land so the cows will not get out. We put up some posts this morning and the tractor force boys took down the barbed wire and rolled it up and took it to the barn. Then we put new wire on the post.

The Gymnasium

By Cecil Kalam, 5th Grade

The gym is open now and the cottages go down there on different nights. Cottage No. 9 goes down there on Tuesday and any of the cottages may go down on Saturday. We all have a good time practicing basketball. I sure do enjoy playing in the gym and I know that all the other boys enjoy playing there too.

History

By Arthur Abernathy, 7th Grade

The 7th grade has been studyng history for the past two months on the topics of the Civil War period and the freedom of the slaves. The slaves were profitable in the South. The northern people thought it inhuman to sell slaves like cattle. Slaves were not profitable in the North, so they finally put an end to slavery.

Christmas Bags

By Charles Rivenbark, 8th Grade

Mr. White and Mr. Liske made out some Christmas bags for the boys of the school. All the boys liked them very much. The bags contained apples, oranges, candy, nuts and other fruits. All the boys at the school wish to thank the officers who helped with the bags.

New Year's At J. T. S.

By Claude Ward, 3rd Grade

The boys at the school got a half day off for New Year. We had a good time. We had a lot of things left from Christmas and we had a good time eating and playing. The boys in Cottage No. 14 played a game of football and we had fun. Billy Walls and I played together. Some of the boys listened to the football game. Everyone had a fine evening.

The Shoe Shop

By Donald Carter, 6th Grade

I have been working in the shoe shop for about six months and I like it very much.

I can sew on half soles and put on heels and almost everything else. Mr. Hooker is in charge of the shoe shop and he tries to teach us all he can about shoes.

We have already given out the new shoes this year. I am going to get a job in a shoe shop when I go home. home.

Christmas

By Bobby Price, 5th Grade

We had a big Christmas at the Training School and we want to thank all the officers and Mr. Scott. We got two large bags full of nuts, apples, tangerines, candy, and gum. We went to the gym and watched the boys box. Then we went to a movie everyday for a week. We hope every Christmas will be as good as this one has been.

My Work In The Laundry

By William Andrew, 5th Grade

I have been in the laundry for about eight months. When I was taken into the laundry I was given the job of hanging up sheets on the rack. Mr. Russell gave me the wringers. I worked on the wringers for about three months. He gave me the washers and I hope to keep them until I go home. Mr. Russell is a good officer to work with.

Basketball

By Bobby Reese, 4th Grade

The cottages have started playing basketball. I hope Cottage No. 2 will have a good team. Cottage No. 2 goes to the gymnasium every Monday night. I play on the B team. I hope I will get to play on the team as long as I am down here.

The Christmas Play

By David Caison, 3rd Grade

We had a very good Christmas play. We gave "Christmas Carol." I hope all the boys and officers liked it very much. I played as Tiny Tim. Mr. Robertson and the other teachers worked very hard to get ready for the Christmas play. Mr. Robertson gave all the boys who took part in the play a citation and we thank him for it.

Going to the Gymnasium

By Sherman Smith, 6th Grade

Every Tuesday I go to the gymnasium. For one hour we take exercise and when we get through we run around the gymnasium 10 times. When we get through running around the gymnasium we can play ball the rest of the day.

Basketball

By J. T. McCrary, 5th Grade

We are going to start playing basketball next week. I am going to play for Cottage No. 1, on the A team. I hope that Cottage No. 1 wins the trophy this year. We will start practicing soon I hope. Mr. Barringer will be in charge of the basketball game.

The Cotton Mill

By Jack Sellers, 4th Grade

I am working in the cotton mill. I have been in the cotton mill about two months. I have been weaving pajama cloth for about a month. Now, I am weaving window curtain material. I have been weaving it for a week. I like the cotton mill. Mr. Horne is my officer. I am glad I have learned to weave so when I go home I can get a job in a cotton mill.

Helping With The Play

By Charles Parish, 3rd Grade

I worked a half of a day with Mr. Carriker. I helped him put up the big Christmas tree in the auditorium. Mr. Robinson and all the teachers worked very hard getting ready for

the play. I was the undertaker in the play. Mr. Robinson gave all the boys in the play a citation.

House Boy

By Billy Lloyds, 5th Grade

I have been a house boy in Cottage No. 6 for about 2 months. I like the house very much and enjoy working with Mrs. Russell and the boys in the house. I think the boys in our cottage enjoy the food we fix very much.

After Christmas

By Bobby Perry, 3rd Grade

After Christmas we cleaned our room. We took down all the pictures and washed the board, swept the floor and oiled it, we put all the things away. We had bells up on the wall and all kinds of pictures. Some of our flowers were almost dead when we came back. We watered them, and they are getting pretty again.

Work Line

By Cecil Kallam, 5th Grade

I am on the work line and I work with different officers. They are all good to me and I like them too. I worked with Mr. Rouse and Mr. Mullis and we went over to Mr. Scott's farm in Concord and got a load of dirt. We are going to put it in the plant beds. I work with a good officer every morning and I don't mind it a bit. We do different jobs on the work line every morning.

Working on Christmas

By Roger Goins, 8th Grade

During the Christmas holidays Barney Hopkins and I worked with Mr. White. We did our regular jobs and then filled Christmas bags. On some days we did not fill bags we gave out something special. We gave out the first bags after the movie on Monday. We did not give out another one until Friday. The bags consisted of nuts, oranges, apples and candy. The second bag did not have candy in it.

Gathering Farm Tools

By Lawrence Curtis, 6th Grade

One day last week Mr. Query told two of the tractor boys to take a tractor and bring in all of the farming tools. We started out after the first disk, when my buddy happened to look in the gas tank and it was almost dry. We were worried, we hooked up to the tool next to us, which was a disk and hurried back to the barn. We got there just in time. We put ten gallons of gas in the tractor and went after the rest of the tools.

My New Job

By Charlie Knight, 3rd Grade

I got in the cotton mill about a month ago and I like it very much. I have learned a lot since I got in. Mr. Horne is our officer. He is a good one. We like him very much. I fire the boiler and I think it is a very good job. He helps us boys to learn a lot about the machines. I think it is the best job at the Training School. All the boys like the cotton mill very much. I hope I can stay in it until I go home.

A Good Game To Play

By Robert Rose, 5th Grade

We are now beginning a new chapter about foreign countries. The

chapter we are taking up now is on the Congo valley. When we finished reading the first chapter in the story Mrs. Liske wrote some words on the black board. She scrambled the letters in the words and we tried to unscrambled them. They looked very funny when she got through with them. One of the words looked like this, setholc. When we unscramble it, it was clothes.

How We Make Book Reports

By Elmon West, 5th Grade

We have some little books that we write book reports in. We put the name of the book and the author on the front of the book. Inside we write a little story about the book that we read. When it is folded it looks like a real little book. We made our little books out of construction paper, using all colors.

Kungo, The Jungle Boy

By Jasper Self, 5th Grade

The other day the boys in the 5th grade read about Kungo and his family, who live in Africa. We learned in our lesson that it rains every day of the year in Kungo's home land, and it is also hot all of the year. Kungo does not wear much clothing for he does not need them. Our story also told that Kungo is very fond of shoes and clothes from America and he takes very good care of them.

Basketball Game

By John Potter, 7th Grade

Saturday, January 6, Cottage No. 10 played Cottage No. 15 in a basketball game for practice. We played two 30 minute periods. At the end of the ball game the score was 56 to 21 in favor of number 10. We enjoyed the game very much and hope to play another one soon.

The Christmas Holidays

By Thurman Fox, 5th Grade

During Christmas I had a good time. I got two bags filled with fruits, nuts, and candy. I went down to the gymnasium one day to see the boxing tourament. The other day I stayed at the cottage. We played on the playground. Some of the time I play-football with the other boys. I played other games some of the time. We saw a movie everyday for the rest of the week.

Our Basketball Team

By Earl Andrews, 8th Grade

I think Cottage No. 10 is going to have a very good basketball team this year. We have big boys and they know how to play the game. Mr. Liske our officer has been working very hard with us trying to teach us more about the game. We lost the championship last year, and you can bet we will be out to win it this year. All I can say is if any other cottages are planning to win the championship they are going to have to play very hard if they are going to beat us.

A New Matron

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

On Saturday, January 6th, our matron, Mrs. Simpson left the cottage to take a job in the sewing room. We were very sorry to see her leave. I have been in the house for about 8 months and she has been very good to me.

Then, on Saturday afternoon, our matron came to the cottage. All the boys seem to like her very much. I will try to be nice to her so she will like her new job. I hope I can stay in the house as long as I am here.

Christmas Holidays

By Vestal Deyton, 5th Grade

We had a fine vacation this Christmas at Jackson Training School. We had plenty of fruit for all and nuts and candy also. We saw a picture show every day for a week. I enjoyed them very much. I am sure all the other boys did also. I know that all the boys will be loooking forward to a nice vacation next Christmas. I sure hope they have one as nice as we had this year and I am sure that if they co-operate with their officers and matrons they will have it.

The Work in the Cottage

By Jack McCraw, 4th Grade

In the cottage we have jobs for each boy. Some of them are basement sweepers, some are bedroom sweepers, and some are shiners. I am a shiner. I like to shine the floors. We shine the officers setting room, the boys setting room, and the dining room.

I have another job also. I take up the milk bottles at dinner and supper time. I like to take up the milk bottles.

My Work In The Office

By Wayne Pryor, 5th Grade

I work in the office. I like to work there because when I get through with my work I get to sit down and rest. I have to sweep the offices and dust the floors, tables, chairs, sweep the stairs, and put the mail bags down and wait for the mail man to bring the mail. Mrs. Yarboaough gets the mail ready to put into bags to distribute to the cottages.

My Work in the Sewing Room

By Billy Jarrell, 4th Grade

I have been working in the sewing room for a long time. It is a good job. We make aprons and shirts and lots of other things too. My teacher is Mrs. Spears. She is a good lady. We work from eight until eleven in the morning.

We have a fine group of boys and they are doing a good job of working together. I am learning to make shirts. Most of the time I fold them. I do not make many shirts now but when I learn I will be able to make more shirts.

Christmas Vacation

By Eugene Newton, 6th Grade

All of the boys of Jackson Training School got off from work and school from the 23 of December until January 1. We had a show every day except Sunday and Friday and besides that we got 2 big bags of candy, oranges, nuts and apples. I know all of the boys enjoyed this treat very much and I want to thank Mr. Scott and all the other workers for this. We also had boxing and the boys were well picked. We all enjoy this very much and would like to have as good a Christmas next year like this one was.

Character

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

Character is a great thing. It is a very necessary requirement in life.

Things that go to make up a good character are reputation, behavior, habits, personality, disposition, moral habits, education, and manners. If a person could grade himself good on all or most of these he could reach high goals in life. Although a man may think he had a very good character there is still plenty of room for improvement in his character. So therefore I say character is a very great thing. Without it you are nothing.

Visiting Day At The School

By Forest Propst, 8th Grade

Visiting day comes every Wednesday. The boys look foward to seeing their parents and friends. The visitors can stay from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. The boys can show them around the campus. There are many buildings for them to see. There is the print shop, bakery, laundry, machine shop, and many other buildings. With permission from the office they can eat lunch with their parents.

The boys are not allowed to ride in cars or smoke. The parents can visit with the matrons of the boys. There were many visitors here during the Christmas Holidays. The boys can have one visit a month.

Science

By Linvel Green, 8th Grade

The boys in the 8th grade have been studying about science. The unit that we are studying about now is "The living things about us". It is an interesting unit about how the world at first was not a suitable place for living things because it was so hot and surrounded by poisonious gases. After millions of years the earth cooled and parts of it became covered with soil and so began to be ready for living and breathing things. The unit goes on to tell about what things animals need to live which are food, air and water. The unit tells about what kinds of animals and plants around us and how they live and grow. The unit tells the kinds of animals and plants that are benefical and harmful to society.

My Work At The Plant Beds

By Jerry Allred, 5th Grade

Every afternoon I work with Mr. Rouse on the plant beds. We have been digging the beds out and fixing new boards around the beds. We have been going over to Concord and getting rich dirt. We have been doing this so that we can raise good plants that will grow when we set them out in the Spring. Then all the boys at the school will get good and fresh vegetables.

The Christmas Season

By John McKinney, 6th Grade

The Christmas season has come and gone. It has made many boys and girls all over the world happy.

The boys here at the school have celebrated the Christmas Season too, they have had presents, fruits, nuts and candy. We also had a movie once a day for a week, and we enjoyed them very much. I am sure that not only the boys but the officers also had a good Christmas.

The boys went to the gymnasium in the mornings and watched the boxing tournament and then they went to the school auditorium in the afternoon to see a movie.

In one of the last fights Mr. Hinson put 4 blindfolded boys in the ring, one in each corner. When the bell rang Mr. Hinson took a long pole and jabbed each boy a couple of times. He had the whole bunch swinging at mid-air for a while.

Our Opportunities At The School

By Ozzie Nelson, 9th Grade

A boy has many opportunities here at the school. There are many trades for a boy to learn, so that when he leaves it will help him to secure a job. He may work in the print shop, shoe shop, machine shop, cotton mill. bakery. laundry, or farm work. He can learn a trade, and at the same time be going to school learning subjects which he will need to know to work anywhere.

There has been hundreds of boys at the school who have left knowing a trade. Most of these boys have made good and have good jobs. Many of the boys who left the school knowing a trade are glad they were once a Training School boy.

Basketball Season

By James Ward, 9th Grade

Everyone is always looking forward to basketball season because it is a very thrilling game. The players are very fast and always on their toes. Basketball has become nationally known in the last few years. The game has good and bad points. It is one of the three big sports, baseball, football, and basketball. There are many great ball players who played basketball and there are many people who are thrilled by basketball. Basketball draws more people than any other sport in the world as by estimation.

Science

By Ronald Oakes, 8th Grade

In the 8th grade we have been studying about the earth. We found that once, millions of years ago, the earth was a very inhabitable place to live. There was no soil or anything else that made living possible. There was no water what so ever. When rain touched the earth it immediately became water vapor. The earth was surrounded by dense or thick gases which made breathing impossible. In the millions of years that followed the earth gradually cooled and it became covered with soil and the gases disappeared making breathing possible.

Fighting Fire

By Jimmie Cutshaw, 7th Grade

On January 4, the boys of Cottage No. 14 were sitting at the cottage looking at television. Miss Isenhour came over and told Mr. Hooker to come out to the tool room where the trash had caught on fire. When we got out there the flames were about as high as the tool room. The boys got buckets and shovels and we soon had it under control. Then we went back to the cottage. Mr. Hooker left Ronald Martin and Bernie Driggers to watch it until it died out.

"Strive always to be like a good watch—open face, busy hands, pure gold, well regulated, full of good works."—Henry W. Beecher

OBJECT OF LAW

By Henry J. Nitzsche in The London Prison Farmer

First—What is a law? It is a command, expressed or implied, either to do or refrain from doing. It is placed on the statute books because, by reason of circumstance, a definite need has arisen for a law.

Laws are made, not to restrict normal and orderly freedom of action or speech, but to safeguard the communal welfare. They are repressive or restraining when conditions warrant. All just laws ought to be obeyed so that each individual's rights may be safe, as well as his person and lawful property.

Good citizens understand why we must have legislative and judicial bodies; and those who are connected with these branches of civil government have one objective in mind: protection of civil rights, maintenance to order, and the well-being of the people.

A just law safeguards the citizens, and prevents irrational and anarchical forces from disrupting society thus minimizing the danger of a social catastrophe, a factor which unruly men seldom take note of but which is ever present so long as men are ruled by their passions, jealousies and hate. That is one of the prime reasons why we have governments.

In primitive times the strong attacked the weak, took their possessions, and controlled the persons of those placed under subjection. This caused the weak to unite for mutual protection, and out of this rose custom, rules, laws. But laws, rules and custom would be useless if there were not an organization capable of enforcing the will of the people; thus, out of the necessity, came our legislative, judicial and executive bodies with power to enforce observance of the rules. If men were normally perfect there would be no need for restrictions, but we have to face reality and take things and situations and circumstances as they are, not as we would like them to be. Human fraility must be taken into consideration.

Laws are not a hardship for good citizens, they restrict the power of detrimental forces. Laws were made because of an anarchical spirit among certain classes and types of men who desire to impress their will, unjustly, on others and had no regard for the safety of the community.

But, some say that the "anarchist" is only a man who feels he is capable to act, in all things, entirely on his own, that he is and ought to be absolutely free. This, however is a fallacy. The anarchist is irrational. He seeks to dominate. He lacks self-control anl thus is not a fit subject to possess absolute freedom. Until man becomes morally perfect he cannot be permitted free rein.

Therefore, it is well to remenber that laws are beneficial to men, and restrain only those who need restraining; and every member of the social group, if he has his own and the group's welfare at heart, will obey the laws of the land.

OUR PAGAN PREJUDICE

By LeRoy Nash in the Monthly Record

In the dry, arid climate of Yucatan and spread on south through jungles and mountainous terrain of Central America lives a lazy but shrewd species of Black Wolf. He is usually small of size, has short fur, and is sometimes considered stupidly indolent because he takes his time, seldom getting into much of a hurry. He is not ferocious as his northern brother, as food is plentiful and the warm climate does not demand rugged characteristics.

In countries of the far north lives another species of wolf. This one is the Gray Wolf, known by many names, usually of light color, sometimes even white. Because of scarcity of food, and the general terrain in which he lives, this Gray Wolf is a tireless traveler. He must ceaselessly conduct a diligent and necessarily an intelligent search for food. And because he must either bring it down at once or starve, he will usually tackle his prey promptly and bring it down regardless of its size or agility. He is therefore not only speedy but is exceedingly ferocious, and is known as one of the most vicious and merciless killers of all animals.

The Gray Wolf is considered very intelligent. and it is argued that he often makes use of a superior sixth sense in finding food and protecting himself from danger. This Gray Wolf usually has thick, and sometimes shaggy fur. He is evidently a product of, or an adaptation to his environment.

In fact, both the Grey Wolf of the north and the Black Wolf of the south are very good adaptions to their particular environments. It is readily evident that their temperaments, the ratio of intellectual activity, their general color, size, living habits etc, are natural adaptions to, or are results of, the climates or conditions under which they exist.

Wouldn't it be silly for us to say that the big Gray Wolf of the north is a better wolf, or a more deserving or more privileged wolf than the Black wolf of the south? Better for what? A better killer maybe! More deserving of what, food or protection? More privileged? Of course not! We laugh at obviously silly statements.

If the two kinds of wolves were brought togather the Gray Wolf would undoubttdly dominate the Black Wolf, at least for a while; but what would that prove? Nothing, except maybe that the Grey Wolf could make the best use of his fangs.

Can anyone intelligently say that God gave the Grey Wolf any special privileges, other than the privilege to live if he could? Obviously not! Who among us would dare display the arroggant ignorance necessary to say that the Black Wolf of the south has his general color and other climatic characterisitics because back in superstitious ancient times God put a curse upon one of the early wolves, thus making him black? Nobody would say such an obviously

stupid thing! Such a statement, at least in my eyes, would be an insult to God, whose very glory seems to be the essence of applied intelligence. And animal evolutionary adaptability is obviously a result of actively applied intelligence.

It seems quite obvious that all animals, wheather they be men or beast, have their racial color and chracteristics because they were adaptions to the climates and general living conditions (eating habits ect.) under which their ancestors lived and propagated for tens of thousands of years before history books were invented.

The almost hairless black man is obviously a natural adaption to the hot climate and the indolent living conditions of his ancestral tropical stomping ground. The shaggy bearded and hairy white man was slightly sharper mental facilities (which does not denote more intelligence) is a natural adaption to the cold climates and their more rugged conditions. This is self evident and practically irrefutable.

Who among us has the right or the gall, to say that black man is black, or yellow man yellow, or red man red—because God put a curse on one of his early ancestors? ? ? ? (Such incredible stupidity!)

Let us kick our vaunted historians in the shins and hereafter remember that men are just men, and that God hasn't given any race of man the divine right or privilege or permission to exploit, control or dominate, any other race or fraction thereof because of racial, color, religious or social diffrences, or supposed inferiorities.

Science has definitely established the fact that no race of men on earth has basic intellectual qualities that are superior to te other races; and even the Bible packs such a statement.

Birds of a feather do, and maybe should, flock togather, as the saying goes, but let us remember that white birds are no better in the eyes of God than are black birds, brown birds, or yellow birds.

———:———

FRIENDSHIP

It is worth while to be a friend. It is to come into people's lives with hallowed influences, and then never again to go out of them. For to be a friend at all is to stay forever in this life. God never takes from us a friend He gives. Therefore the privilege granted to a few rare spirits of being a friend of many people is one of earth's most sacred gifts.—Selected.

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

Responsibility educates.—Wendell Philips.

—:—

Great objects form great minds.
—Emmons.

—:—

Humbleness is always grace; always dignity.—J.R. Lowell.

—:—

Hate no one; hate their vides, not themselves. —J. G. C. Bainard

—:—

We may be as good as we please, if we please to be good.—Barrow.

—:—

Habit is either the best of servants, or the worst of masters.—Emmons.

—:—

Humility, that low sweet root, from which all heavenly virtues shoot.
—Moore

—:—

I shall never permit myself to stoop so low as to hate any man.—Booker T. Washington.

—:—

Honor is not a matter of any man's calling merely, but rather of his actions in it.—Dwight.

—:—

He that is ungrateful has no guilt but one; all other crimes may pass for virtues in him.—Young.

—:—

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.—Goldsmith.

—:—

He who receives a benefit should never forget it; he who bestows should never remember it.—Charron.

—:—

An inexhaustible good nature is one of the most precious gifts of heaven, spreading itself like oil over the troubled sea of thought, and keeping the mind smooth and equable in the roughest weather.—Washington Irving.

—:—

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Thomas Scott.

—:—

Life is to be fortified of many friendships.—To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence. —Sidney Smith.

—:—

I hold it to be a fact, that if all persons knew what each said of the other, there would not be four friends in the world.—Pascal.

—:—

The best and nobelest lives are those which are set toward high ideals. And the highest and nobelest ideals that any man can have is Jesus of Nazareth.—Almerson.

—:—

For health and the constant enjoyment of life, give me a keen and ever present sense of humor; it is the next best thing to an abiding faith in providence.—G.B. Cheever.

—:—

Idleness is a constant sin, and labor is a duty. Idleness is the devil's home for temptation and for unprofitable, distracting musing; while labor profiteth others and ourselves.—Baxter.

—:—

Whether your'e short, or whether you're tall doesn't determine your size at all. You should measure yourself by the width of your grin; the depth and the breadeth of what is within.—Helen Marie Walden.

—:—

Thoughtfulness of others, generosity, modesty, and self-respect are the qualities which make a real lady or gentleman, as distinguished from the veneered article which commonly goes by the name.—Huxley.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

"I'll bet I could beat a race horse if I could chose the place to run."
"Where would you run?"
"Up a ladder."

—:—

"A telegram from our son, dear."
"Well, did he pass the examination this time?"
"No but he is almost at the top of the list of those who failed."

—:—

The Ladies Aid had served a supper and Mrs. Smith, the treasurer, was depositing the proceeds at the bank
"I'm going to deposit $200 of our aid money," Mrs. Smith said to the banker.
"My, my," replied the banker who was a little deaf, "the old hens are doing pretty good, aren't they?"

—:—

The mildly distaught little man timidly addressed the statuesque blonde behind the perfume counter. "Please, Miss I've lost my wife in this crowd. May I stand here and talk with you for a minute or two?"
"But what good'll that do?" asked the surprised blonde.
"Oh, she is sure to turn up if I am talking to a pretty girl," he replied confidently. "Just wait and see!"
She found him in exactly one minute!

—:—

Spiritualist: Ah, I hear the spirit of your late wife knocking.
Husband: Who's she knocking now?

—:—

"Are mosquitoes religious?"
"Yes, They first sing over you and then prey on you."

—:—

A hillbilly was passing through a graveyard reading the inscriptions on tombstones. He came to one which read "Not dead but sleeping." Scratching his head the hillbilly remarked, "He sure ain't foolin nobody but hisself."

—:—

Coach: This golf course is terrible.
Mr. Buley: This isn't the golf course. You got off it an hour ago.

—:—

Jackson: Do you shave?
Azar: Oh sure. I've been shaving for two years, and cut myself both times.

—:—

Reporter: Boss, I have the perfect story.
Editor: What, man bites dog?
Reporter: No, a hydrant sprinkled one.

—:—

Dim: "Say, tell me, which is the other side of the street?"
Wit: "Why, the other side is over there."
Dim: "Funny thing. That's what I thought. But I was over there and asked an old lady, and she said it was over here."

—:—

A young matron and one not so young were discussing women's favorite topic—men.
"Does your husband like a clinging gown?" asked tht younger one.
"Indeed he does," said the older unenthusiastically. "He simply adores that which clings to me for at least five years.

—:—

A Scot was engaged in a lengthy argument with a train conductor as to whether the fare was 25 or 30 cents. Finally the exasperated conductor picked up the Scot's suitcase and tossed it off the train just as they passed over a bridge.
"Mon," screamed the Scot, "isn't enough to try overcharge me, but now you try to drown my little boy."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Stanley King
L. F. Hatchell

COTTAGE NO. 1

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 2

Richard Harper

COTTAGE NO. 4

Onley Arrington
Harvey Ennis
Eugene Martin
Ozzie Nelson
Fred Shoemaker
Paul Smith
Robert Varner
Eugene Wilkinson
Jennings Winn

COTTAGE NO. 5

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE NO. 6

David Caison
Evertte Duck
Leonard Rupert

COTTAGE NO. 7

Edwin Duck
Charles Knight

COTTAGE No. 9

Joe Lee Cox
James Frady
Darrell Jones
Cecil Kallam
Buford King
Bobby Lupton
Archie Parson
Walter Schronce
Ray Swink
Myrle Thomas

COTTAGE NO. 10

Earl Andrews
Kenneth Boatwright
Bobby Joe Duncan
Alvin McLean
Charles Rivenbark
Bobby Stone
Willard Sellars
Charles Wagoner
Charlie Willard

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Arthur Abernathy
Vestal Deyton
Lawrence Curtis
John Wesley Manuel
Dwight Moore
Donald Needham
Glenn Reece
Billy Stanley
John Henry Stanley

COTTAGE NO. 14

Linvel Green
Ronald Martin
Eugene Newton

COTTAGE No. 15

P. J. Duck

INFIRMARY

Johnny Crabtree
Billy Sommersett

COTTAGE NO. 17

Charles Bumgardner
Adron Chambers
Robert Gaylor
James Godwin
Leander Hammonds
Billy Lowery
Richard Mauney
R. D. Sanderson
Lloyd Williams
Jasper Oxendine
Carlos Lee Oxendine
Cleophus Oxendine
Stancil Oxendine

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX MARCH, 1951 NO. 3

FAITH

I do not know what makes the earth go round,
But every dawn I see the sun appear.
Is life within each seed cast on the ground?
I know not, but I look for crops next year.

I do not know from what mysterious source
Electric power begins its mighty flow;
But, when I close the switch, I know its force
Will turn the wheel or cause the lights to glow.

Like Newton, I have seen the apple fall,
A slave to gravitation's changeless law.
I know this law exist, but that is all.
I know not why; but simply I saw.

There are unnumbered things I do not know
If cause must be explained by mortal sense.
Yet I believe, and through belief I grow
To recognize divine omnipotence.

—William J. Stevenson

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

FAITH AND UNDERSTANDING

By L. R. Gregory in the Presido

Behind the bitter hardness, where men so often hide,
A little act of kindness, will find a heart inside.
It's not so deeply hidden, behind its door of stone,
When just a friendly "howdy" can open it alone.

If Faith and Understanding were valued as is Gold,
Few would be the wealthy, and fewer still the bold.
But it is a treasure, the rarest one by far,
Free and never hidden, like other treasures are.

If shared among the nations, there'd be no need for war,
A World of Understanding is what we're fighting for.
With hate instead of kindness, no answer can be found,
We only build our castles, and then we tear them down.

The days are growing darker, destruction is so near,
With weapons men created, in blindness hate and fear.
Instead of bragging loudly, of battles we have won,
We better start in praying, and hope that peace will come.

ORIENTATION PROGRAM

When a boy is admitted to the Training School it then becomes the responsibility of the officials of the School to see that he receives the best available counseling, academic training, vocational training, character building, religious guidance, and social development. This is a tremendous responsibility and requires many hours of careful planning with the boy, his welfare department, and his parents. Many new adjustments must be made by the boy and careful and wise judgement must be used in helping him to

overcome his personal weaknesses and to readjust his life to meet todays social standards. In order to be of the most service to him, his parents, and the community in which he will spend the remainder of his life, we at the Jackson Training School must help the agencies who work with him and the boy himself build for the future. To do this task the combined efforts of all concerned must be used to the fullest capacity.

Upon the arrival of a boy at the Training School we get our first view of him and he of us and the School, and it is here that we must both make our beginning. Prior to his arrival the Welfare Department, Probation Officer, or other supervising agency has usually sent to us a health certificate, committment papers from the court, an information sheet, and a social history of the subject. This gives us a point from which we can make our beginning in working together. Yet this is only a meager foundation upon which to build a program to meet the individual needs of any one boy. The health certificate is filled out by a physican in the boy's home town giving a record of his present physical condition and giving us the assurance that he is physically capable of responding to our program. The committment papers are signed by the presiding judge who commits the boy to our care and states the charges upon which the verdict was founded. The information sheet list such pertinent information as address, age, date of birth, place of birth, parents, brothers and sisters, and the boy's court records. Perhaps the most important of the information in planning a program for a boy is his social history. This should include the family history as far back as the grandparents; home conditions and influences; information about the immediate family; the child's history which should include his birth, nursing, growth, diseases, operations, accidents, habits, personality traits, attitudes, school history, recreation, the treatment recommended by the court, and the plans for the boy when he is ready to return to his community.

One of the most important things in the boy's life here at the School is the attitude which he brings with him. This can be positive or negative and depends upon how well he has been prepared by his supervisor before he arrives. If they have given him an insight into the purpose and the advisable of his stay with us and

pointed out the advantages that can be obtained, the frame of mind is ready for further planning. However, if no pre-preparation is made it becomes our first duty to help the boy understand the purpose of the School and how a period of time here may help him. The time required for this depends upon the frame of mind of the boy and may require a week or more of periodic conferences and a great deal of patience.

Upon arrival all boys are greeted by one of the officials who welcome him to the School and tries to make the boy feel that he is wanted and that the place and a specific program by which we may help him. He is then placed in the Receiving Cottage under the supervision of Mr. B. M. Troutman for a two week period of orientation and observation. While here the boys learn the routine of the School, overcome their period of homesickness, receive instructions, and give us a chance to observe them for placement in academic work, cottage placement, vocational trades and we observe habits, personality, and ability. In order to help them most a series of tests are given such as intelligence, vocational, personality, academic achievement, social adjustment, mechanical aptitude, and the Army General Classification test. Mrs. J. N. Query, State Psychologist, is in charge of giving many of these tests and she is very helpful by offering suggestions and making recommendations. She also devotes time to counseling with individuals who need her services. If after we have completed the testing program and the period of observation a boy needs special attention we, in cooperation with his local welfare department and parents, refer his case to the Duke Clinic, Diagnostic Clinic of the Bowman School of Medicine, or other psychiartric services in Charlotte or Raleigh.

This testing program gives us information which is valuable in formulating a program for the individual. The intelligence test gives the boy's approximate mental ability and the relation of his mental age to his chronological age. The vocational test shows in what phase he has the greatest amount of interest and perhaps talent. The personality and social adjustment tests give us an idea of the grounds we need to work on for improvement and information which leads to a better understanding of the individual. Those boys who are advanced enough take the mechanical aptitude and Army General Classification Test. From these results we are

able to offer vocational guidance to these boys. The academic achievement tests show the phases of academic work in which the boy may be retarded or in which he excells. This gives us a basis for our academic instruction. If a boy needs help in any one subject he is given special help in order that he may not fall behind his regular class group. Most of our academic and vocational training is given on the individual basis.

By the end of the two week period we are able to work out a plan of action for each boy. This plan in not permanent and may be changed at any time it is felt that it may be improved upon for the good of the boy. Each member of the staff is encouraged to take a special interest in each boy and give him the benefit of their advise and experience. The boy is encouraged to seek advice and counseling service at all times. Frequent achievement tests and social and personality tests are given to help determine the progress which is being made. The boys become very responsive and are quite interested in their progress. We face but one problem—getting the boy interested in himself to the extent of wanting self improvement. This can only be done by constant efforts of all concerned, friendly counseling, and a great deal of patience.

R. V. ROBERTSON JOINS STAFF OF JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

(Concord Tribune)

R. Vance Robertson has joined the staff of the Jackson Training School as assistant superintendent. The announcement of his appointment was made by J. Frank Scott, superintendent of the School. Mr. Robertson succeeds Jesse C. Fisher, who retired on January 1st.

Mr. Robertson, a native of Bald Creek, Yancey County, N. C., is the son of Mrs. J. W. Robertson of Bald Creek and the late Mr. Robertson. He is a graduate of the Bald Creek High School, Brevard and Western North Carolina Teachers College, and took graduate work in social science and education at the University of North Carolina.

The new assistant has a wide background of experience in the educational field. He taught at the Mineral Springs High School, Forsyth County, for eight years and was assistant principal there for the 1949-50 term.

Mr. Robertson, at the Forsyth County School, was teacher of science and social studies and also served as advisor to the yearbook staff, play director, sponsor of the dramatics clubs, and director of the student counsel.

He was supervisor of science in Forsyth County in 1948-49, was guidance director of the Mineral Springs district schools, served as president of the Forsyth County NCEA for two years, was president of the North Carolina Science Teachers Association for 1949-50, and was counseler of the Boys Key Clubs for two years.

Mr. Robertson has also been a member of Phi Delta Kappa, national education fraternity since 1947, and was a member of the Governor's Commission on Resource Use Education for 1949-50.

The Jackson Training School official is married to the former Miss Barba Gray Troxler of Reidsville, whom he married in 1944.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

Mr. Barringer Joins Military Service

Mr. Norman Barringer who had been a member of the Jackson Training School staff since April 4, 1949, was called into military service on February 1, 1951 and is now stationed at Fort Meade, Maryland. While at the Training School Mr. Barringer served as atheletic director, relief officer, supervisor of grounds, and assistant supervisor of the dairy. The loss of Mr. Barringer will be greatly felt due to his versatility, his willingness, and cooperation in his duties.

—:—

Mr. J. P. Horne, Cottage officer of Number 7, supervisor of the cotton mill, and barber shop, is a patient in the Cabarrus Hospital where he is under going treatment. We hope that he gets along fine and will soon be back with us.

—:—

New Staff Members

Announcement has been made by Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of Jackson Training School, of the addition of two new staff members; Mr. LeRoy McInnis of Pine Bluff, North Carolina, as relief officer and farm work supervisor, and Mr. Thad Jones of Route 2, Catawba, North Carolina, as special teacher and atheletic director.

Mr. McInnis was originally a resident of Jackson Springs and more recently of Pine Bluff, North Carolina. He is a graduate of Candor High School and has had special work in driver's training at State College and eleven months G. I. training in a mortuary. He has had wide experience in farm work, has been a driver for the McLean Trucking Company, and has worked in the shipyards of Virginia. During world war II he spent twenty-seven months the service of the Navy.

Mr. Jones is the son of Mr. H. F. Jones and the late Mrs. Jones of Catawba. He is a graduate of the Sherrills Ford High School of Catawba County. He received his B. S. Degree from Appalachian State Teachers College and did graduate work at Lenoir Rhyne and Appalachian State Teachers College where he received his M. A. degree. He taught two years in the Linwood High School in Davidson County where he taught social studies, physical education, and coached. He also taught at the Catawba High School of Catawba County where he taught math, social studies, science, and coached. He spent over three years in the Army Air Force during World War II. He has worked in the labortory of the Coble Dairy in Lexington, North Carolina. His duties at the training school will be to direct the atheletic program and give special help in the academic department to retarded students.

—:—

Chapel Program

On Friday, February 16th, the first, second, and fifth grades gave a program honoring Washington, Lincoln and the origin of St. Valentine's Day.

The stage was appropriately decorated with valentines, flowers, pictures and flags.

Program as follows:

I. Devotional by Edmon West

II. Valentine acostic by; Cleophus Oxendine, Graham Winders, Edwin

Duck, Bobby Wilkerson, Johnny Fowler, Jimmy Paschall, George Holland

Valentine Poem; Johnny Fowler

III. Lincoln acrostic by; Graham Winders, Edwin Duck, Bobby Wilkerson, Johnny Fowler, Glenn Tate, Jimmey Paschall, and George Holland

Poems: Walter Smith, Dewey Call

Biography: Richard Mauney

Gettysburg Address: Eugene Martin

IV. Washington's Biography by Homer Fisher

Song: "America"

"Why We Celebrate His Birthday" by Edmon West

Song: "Little Month of February"

Reading: "The Colt" by Billy Lowery

Reading: "The Cherry Tree" by Ollie Daw

"Our First Flag": Roscoe Willard

Song: "There Are Many Flags"

Reading: "First in War, First in Peace and First in our Hearts" by Ollie Daw

Song: "Fathers of The Land We Love"

Choir: Grayson Miller, Robert Pellerin, Luther Honeycutt, Fred Hughes, Furman Haney, Larry Gordon, Bobby Berry, Hillard Biddix, Roger Babson, Johnny Heffner, Azier Jumper, John Manuel, Thomas Queen, Jasper Self, and Thomas Hightower.

—:—

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 27 boys were enrolled during the month of February while 11 boys were returned to their homes.

The new boys were: Donald Gallion, James Turnstall, Harold Bryum, William Mercer, George McLean, Ruppert Callahan, Walter Glass, Charles Glass, James Marvin Jones, Thomas Coston, Leroy Lemley, Ned Crouch, Alton Hutchinson, Robert Lyons, Clarence Lytle, Everette Webb, William Jordan, Franklin Church, Claude Rhodes, James Cope, Franklin Roberts, and Richard Hol-
Franklin Roberts, Richard Holden, G. V. Butler, Robert Malpass, Harris Ray Minnish, Harry Scott Thomas, and Ronald Cope.

The boys returning home were: Franklin Gardener, Jennings Winn, Donald Carter, Jerry Allred, Linvel Green, Bobby Reece, Manual St. John, Homer Church, Willard Sellars, and Dwight Moore.

—:—

On February 23rd the boys having birthdays during the month of January were given a party in the gymnasium. They went to the party immediately after the bell rang at noon Friday and spent the afternoon having a good time. Mr. Liske and Mr. Jones supervised the games. Basketball, tag football, and other sports were enjoyed by the boys.

Since Spring planting is in process here at the School, some of the boys were a little reluctant to leave the tractors and horses which they have enjoyed working with so much to go to the party, but before it was over with they were glad they went.

After the games were over Mr. Scott gave out the birthday gifts which included footballs, baseballs, games, candy, fountain pens and shirts. Each boy was given a balloon and some bubble gum, so naturally they all had a blowing big time. Refreshments consisting of "Cokes" and cookies were served to the 21 boys present.

Gifts for the party were furnished by the North Carolina Federation of Woman's Clubs from the following towns:

Dunn, Kannapolis, Dallas, Stanley, Troy, Rowland, Rose Hill, and Biscoe.

———:———

ENTHUSIAM

Reprinted from The Corrector

We have often heard the saying: "Enthusiasm is the spark that makes the world go round."

Yes, it is true that enthusiasm, if it is properly directed, is a major factor in helping men and women accomplish something of value in the world. It can, however, be misdirected and cause a great loss of time and also develop into serious consequences.

Is there anything so interesting as a group of young people enthused over their work and play? Their work and play are an incentive for becoming enthused and they put all their energy into the task they have before them. The young people are building character because their enthusiasm is properly directed.

However, there is another group of young men and women whose enthusiasm is not properly directed—although they know that success is the outcome of properly guided enthusiasm. They seem to enjoy destruction of property and they apparently enjoy disregarding the rights of others. They cannot see the other person's viewpoint. This group's enthusiasm is misdirected.

Life would certainly be a hazardous adventure if no one had respect for others or for the rights of others.

Everyone enjoys seeing people display enthusiam over something worthwhile in life. Nothing is more admirable than a person who is enthusiastically persistent, honest, courageous and reliable. The successful people in life are not those who are exceptionally wealthy and noted—but those who have perseverance, honesty, courage and reliability guided by enthusiasm.

Enthusiasm is that force which generals try to instill in the hearts of troops. They realize that an enthused army can accomplish the apparently impossible in battle. Enthusiasm means victory is possible! Without an enthusiastic army, victory is usually impossible. This also holds true in the individual life, for if a person has enthusiasm he can accomplish the task set before him with ease. Without earnestness he could not do it in such a satisfaction manner—if in any manner at all.

BIRTHDAYS

MARCH

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

March 3—James Richard Gaylan, Cottage No. 14, 15th birthday.
March 4—Edward Swangum, Cottage No. 15, 15th birthday.
March 4—Jimmy Holmes, Cottage No. 15, 16th birthday.
March 4—Elmon West, Cottage No. 2, 13th birthday.
March 5—Jimmy Cutshaw, Cottage No. 14, 15th birthday.
March 5—Jimmy Paschal, Cottage No. 7, 15th birthday.
March 5—James Tunstall, Cottage No. 4, 15th birthday.
March 6—James Marvin Jones, Cottage No. 15, 16th birthday.
March 7—Billy Lyda, Cottage No. 6, 14th birhtday.
March 12—Donald Branch, Cottage No. 14, 16th birthday.
March 13—Bobby Tew, Cottage No. 17, 15th birthday.
March 19—Ashburn Johnson, Cottage No. 7, 11th birthday.
March 21—James Carlisle, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
March 21—James Blackwell, Cottgae No. 1, 15th birthday.
March 22—John W. Shew, Cottage No. 7, 15th birthday.
March 29—Robert Sigmon, Cottage No. 17, 14th birthday.
March 29—Jack Sellers, Cottage No. 2, 15th birthday.

———:———

PLEASE STRIKE "A"

One of our broadcasting companies recently received the following letter:

"I am a sheepherder out among the hills, and it is rather lonely at times. I have a radio and listen to your programs. I used to play my violin, until it got so badly out of tune. Would you please as a favor to me, strike "A" on your next broadcast program, so that I might tune my violin and enjoy its music again?"

The members of the radio staff laughed at this request, but only for a moment, for here was a listener who wanted to do something besides listen, and sure enough the popular broadcasting system actually stopped in the midst of a nation-wide hook-up, told the story of the sheepherder and then gave him his pitch by striking "A," the keynote of all harmonies.

So it is in life — to really be of help we must give our brother the pitch which puts him in tune with his better self and in harmony with his God.—Scottish Rite Sun.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 10th Grade

We were very glad to have Rev. R. L. Billings, pastor of the Harmony Methodist Church of Concord as the visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on February 4th.

For his text he chose, "Come and learn of Me."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Billings said that we all have a person in our lives we look up to and would like to be like. The reason we would like to be like him is that he is happy, kind, generous, and sacrifices much to help other people.

We all can have a man who has done more than anybody else on earth for other people. He is God. Just look what He does for us today and He is the only one who has ever sacrificed His own son to save the world.

God had a goal set when He created the earth. He wants us all to be Christians and live in peace. We all have sinned and came short of the glory of God, but why not let God help us to use our sins as stepping stones to help God attain His goal. The sins we have committed are in the past but we have all of our future ahead of us. We can use them as stepping stones to higher ideals if we put them to use.

Some of us need the religion our forefathers had. Many of us today go to church just to be in a higher class or society but our forefathers went to get closer to God.

In closing Rev. Mr. Billings said that if we will let Him into our lives He would make our sins turn into stepping stones.

We were all glad to have Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Concord for the visiting minister at the regular Sunday afternoon church service on February 11th.

For his scripture reading he chose the 91 Psalm, 1-6 verses, and also some verses out of the book of Luke.

For his text he chose, "Some of the pitfalls of Satan."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Summers states that long before guns were invented people hunted with bows and arrows. There were no fences or tame animals. The game ran at random. Then the men conceived the idea of pitfalls. They dug holes in the ground and put sticks and leaves over them so the game would not suspect anything. In the middle they put some kind of bait to lure the animals into the trap.

As Rev. Mr. Summers continued he said that we get caught in traps of Satan somewhat similar to those used in earlier days. Satan sets the traps and then he uses the lures of the world as bait. We fall right into the pitfalls just like the animal without suspecting a thing. God tells us all the time to turn around and go in the opposite direction but we sometimes think we know more about it than He does and we go ahead and fall right into it.

"Satan has many pitfalls in the road of life," says Rev. Mr. Summers as he continued with his sermon.

First there is one where we may ask ourselves, "Is is healthful?" In our long journey of life we may be

tempted by whiskey and other such drinks. It is just a piece of bait in one of Satan's pitfalls. Then is the time to ask ourselves the question. Second, "Does it compromise me?" There are many things in the road of life that may not compromise us. Do we want it? It is just bait in another one of Satans pitfalls. To avoid this one is to do what God tells us to do.

Another one is, "I'll try anything once." We may say to ourselves, I'll just do it this one time. This one time may lead and often does to lots of other times and before we know it the Devil has us in another one of his pitfalls. Everyone that sins does it the first time or else there would be no sin.

The fourth one is, "I don't see any harm in it." If we will examine it more closely we will probably without a doubt find plenty of things wrong that are harmful. Most all of us blunder into this trap sometime in our life.

The last one said Rev. Mr. Summers is probably the worst of all. It is, "I'll take care of those things later." The greatest sin of all is putting off God and telling Him we will be there later to take care of becoming a Christian.

In closing Rev. Mr. Summers stated that a potter may change the shape of a vessel if he wishes if he does not like it. Can God not do the same to us. We are but potter in His hands. He is the potter. He is our molder.

All the boys enjoyed this fine message and will be looking forward to his coming again.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on February 18th was the Rev. Lee Shipton, pastor of the St. John's Lutheran Church of Mt. Pleasant.

For his scripture reading he chose some verses out of the tenth chapter of St. Luke. For his text he chose, "What miracle would you like happen in your life?"

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Shipton asked a question. What things do you like most in life, or what miracle would you like most to happen in your life? Then he relates a story to the boys.

A contest was going on in New York. A prize of $500 would be paid to the best essay written. A boy in a hospital who was crippled won the contest. He could have wrote about wanting to walk again but he wrote about this. "A brotherhood to unite everyone in peace that this world under God might have a new birth of freedom, peace, and love." Then he said a little prayer that lots of people have prayed, "O Lord, make this a better world by beginning with me."

If we would all pray this small prayer and mean it we would soon have love and peace. Do we not all want this same miracle to happen?

The world begins and ends at your own heart and we can make it a better one or a bad one.

We were glad to have Rev. Mr. Shipton with us and will be looking forward to his coming again.

—:—

The visiting minsiter for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on February 25th was the Rev. W. H. Matheson, pastor of the Gilwood Presbyterian Church of the Odell Community.

For his scripture reading he chose Hebrews, 13:1-7. For his text he

chose, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today, and forever."

Then Rev. Mr. Matheson uses a phase of his life as an example to show us how things have changed in the past few years. When he was a lad the street lights were not run by electricity and the roads were not paved. Now the different things have changed, for example the lights and roads. The lights now burn by electricity and the roads are paved. Has everything changed? No, Jesus is the same as He was 1951 years ago. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Life as it was at the birth of Christ had its hard winds and mighty waves to trouble us. Today we still run up against them in the road of life, but Jesus just as He did when He was with His disciples can calm them at the sound of His voice.

As Rev. Mr. Matheson continues he tells us how he was driving along one morning and it was foggy and chilly. Soon after he came back by the same way and the fog had vanished and the sun was shining. Did man do that? No, the unchangeable God did it. Can man make nature change? No, only God can. In our life we may change somewhat, but God remains the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Then Rev. Mr. Matheson tells the old story of Jesus and the boy who had five loaves and two fishes and how He fed the hungry crowd and had twelve baskets left over. Will not God do the same today and clothe and feed us because He has not changed? He is willing and able to help us today but to get His help we must seek Him and ask for it.

In closing Rev. Mr. Matheson said that Jesus is willing and able and He is the same way and the same God as He was yesterday, today, and will be forever.

All the boys enjoyed this fine message and although this was Rev. Mr. Matheson's first time with us we hope he will come again soon.

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FINISHING ON THREE STRINGS

In a sermon, Harry Fosdick spoke as foolows:

"Once when Ole Bull, the great violinist, was giving a concert in Paris, his A string snapped and he transposed the composition and finished on three strings. That is life—to have your A string snap and finish on three strings. How many here have had to test that out? Some of the finest things in human life have been done that way. Indeed, so much the most thrilling part of the human story on this planet lies in such capacity victoriously to handle handicaps that, as much as I would have liked to hear Ole Bull with all the resources of a perfect instrument at his command, if I could have heard him only once I should choose to have heard him when the A string snapped, and he did not rebel or pity himself or quit, but finished on three strings." — Selected.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Edited by Eugene Martin and James Ward

My Work on the Barn Force

By Floyd Gregory, 6th Grade

I like the barn force because it is a good place to work. We have a good officer. He helps the boys with their work. I have been here about three months and I like it very much.

My New Job

By Bobby Wilkerson, 1st Grade

I am back in the laundry. I am glad to be back there because I like the work and I like Mr. Russell. I hope that I can do good work and keep this job.

My Work

By Ray Eller, 3rd Grade

I am working in the house. I like it. It is a good job. I hope I can stay in the house until I go home. We have been making doughnuts and they are very good. Mrs. Peck is a very good cook.

South America

By Billy Styers, 4th Grade

We are studying about South America. We are studying about the jungle and the desert. We have learned about the habits of the camels. When a wind storm comes up the camels draw up their nose to keep the sand from coming in. We have learned that they eat millit, rice, cheese and dates. They drink goats milk and sometimes kill other animals for food.

Our New Boys

By George Winston, 3rd Grade

We have four new boys in the third grade. Their names are Jimmy Tunstall, Leroy Lemly. William Mercer, and Rupert Callaham. We hope they like our room as much as we do.

Basketball Season

By Earl Holliman, 4th Grade

The cottages have started playing basketball. Cottage No. 4 goes to the gymnasium every Tuesday night. All the boys enjoy going very much. Mr. Barringer is trying to teach us how to play basketball. We are looking forward to going again next week.

Our Atheletic Director

By Richard Saunders, 7th Grade

Mr. Barringer, our former atheletic director recently left the School. He was called into the Army. He was also a cottage relief officer for Cottage No. 15. All of the boys at the Training School liked him very much.

My Work and Play

By Buford King, 6th Grade

My work in Cottage No. 9 is to sweep the boys living room and part of the dining room. We have lots of fun also in Cottage No. 9. We play bingo, checkers and pool and sometimes we set up and watch television.

My Job

By Roy Lambert, 2nd Grade

I am back in the sewing room. I like it very much. I like the boys in the sewing room and I like Mrs. Spears and Mrs. Simpson. They are good to work with. We made one hundred shirts in a week. We work hard and we like it.

My Work

By John Fowler, 2nd Grade

I work in the laundry. I like the laundry. Mr. Russell is a good man. He helps us to do right. The laundry is a good place to work. I like the boys that work there. All the boys like the laundry.

My Work in the Laundry

By Everette Duck, 2nd Grade

I am working in the laundry. I work with Mr. Russell. I do a little bit of everything. The work is not hard. When we get through on Friday we go to the cottage and play ball. I hope I can stay in the laundry while I am here.

Our Matron

By Billy Southard, 7th Grade

I am in Cottage No. 1. I have been in the house going on ten months. Mrs. Hinson is our matron. She is a good one. I like her very much. I like to work with her. I hope I work with her as long as I am here.

Our New Teacher

By Donald Branch, 3rd Grade

We have a new teacher at the training school. His name is Mr. Jones. All the boys like him very much. He is the physical education teacher and also teaches school in the morning. The boys like him and we hope he will stay here a long time.

Spring Time

By Jesse Long, 7th Grade

Spring is just about here, you can hear the birds singing and the frogs croaking. The sun is shining and the robins has started building their nest to raise their baby birds. You can see them carrying sticks, straws and mud to build their nest. By that sign you know that spring has come.

Mr. Horne's Siskness

By James Johnson, 3rd Grade

Last week Mr. Horne had to go to the hospital. He went last Thursday. He is in the hospital in Concord. I am very sorry that he had to go. Mr. Holbrook has Cottage No. 7 while he is gone. I hope Mr. Horne gets back before to long. I think he is a very good officer and the other boys do too.

Mr. Jone's Room

By Donald Mason, 3rd Grade

Mr. Jones is a good man and he is helping some of the boys in a special class. He is good to you if you are good to him. He wants you to learn your work too. Yesterday some of the boys went down to his room. Mr. Jones will help them all he can, but they have to try hard.

Spring Time

By Larry Mauldin, 3rd Grade

It is almost spring time again. Everything is pretty in the spring. The flowers bloom in the spring.

The birds fly through the air. I love to hear them sing. They sound so pretty. The boys all play marbles and fly kites.

My Work at the School

By Vestal Deyton, 5th Grade

I work in the house at Cottage No. 13. I get up in the morning, set the tables and cook breakfast. I wash the dishes, and go to the store room for supplies for the cottage. It takes me about twenty minutes to get my order filled and put it away in the cottage. I clean and mop the kitchen. We don't have much work to do until lunch time. It is a good job and I appreciate all Mr. and Mrs. Tompkinson has done for me.

Basketball Season

By Bobby Joe Duncan, 5th Grade

It is about time for the boys at the School to start playing basketball. We have already started practicing. Each cottage goes to the gymnasium on different nights. Each cottage has a chance to practice in the gymnasium. All the boys are looking forward to the time when we will start playing basketball. I think it is a very nice sport. All the boys hope that their cottage will be the one to win the championship.

The Movie

By Johnny Crabtree, 9th Grade

Every Thursday night the boys of the Training School come to the school auditorium for their weekly show. The projectors are operated by Mr. Furr and Mr. Robertson. The hospital boys are in charge of getting the stage fixed.

We were very fortunate in receiving two new projectors. The old ones have been giving much trouble. We hope to stop all the trouble in the near future. We hope to be able to use the new machines by the last of the month.

Our New Atheletic Director

By James Carlisle, 9th Grade

Jackson Training School has a new atheletic director. His name is Mr. Jones. He came from Appalachian State Teachers College. He took the place of Mr. Barringer.

He refereed a game between Cottage No. 9 and Cottage No. 11, Cottage No. 11 won by a score of 26 to 4. He was a fair referee and made the boys played right.

We hope he stays with us for a long time.

The Dairy

By David Smith, 9th Grade

I am in the dairy. The boys in the dairy have different jobs. Some wash cows and some milk them. After the cows have been milked, the milk is taken to the milk house. We pour the milk into the pasteurizer. After the milk has been pasteurized it is poured into bottles. Later it is put into the cooler. After the milk gets cold we deliver it to the cottages.

New Activity Period

By Linvel Green, 9th Grade

Monday, February 12, started the new activity period for the afternoon school section at Jackson Training School. The boys are divided into four groups. There is an officer in

charge of each group and they take the boys out to a playground where they play many games such as football, basketball, marbles, and many others. The boys play forty-five minutes and then they come up to the school house and then go to their cottages.

A Great American Artist

By Robert Gaylor, 7th Grade

The Red Cross will open its annual campaign for funds on March 1. The Red Cross had a famous American artist painted a poster based on the slogan, "Mobilize for Defense." This great American artist is Norman Rockwell. He was born February 3. He is fifty-seven years of age. When he was twenty-two he submitted three cover pictures to the Saturday Evening Post.

Killing Hogs

By Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

Monday, February 12, a group of boys on the morning work line helped kill hogs. At first we killed them and then we cleaned them and hung them up. Next we took them to the cannery to be cut up. The boys cut them up that afternoon and Mr. Liske started grinding sausage. The next day the boys cooked the sausage at the bakery, which was later taken to the cannery to be sealed.

Back in the Laundry

By Leander Hammonds, 3rd Grade

I am back in the laundry now. Mr. Russell put me in the laundry one month ago. He gave me a job pressing. I hope that I can stay here. We have 11 boys in the laundry. We do all the laundry for all the boys at the School. I like the laundry better than the work line. I sure thank Mr. Russell for taking me back in the laundry.

Our Opportunities

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

Here at the School we have an opportunity to learn a trade that will be very useful to us when we return home. Such a trade as printing you learn in our fine print shop which will carry you far into the world. A boy who is capable of learning the printing trade can make a very good salary in some newspaper office.

It doesn't take quite as much work to become a carpenter as it does a printer but a boy must want to learn, and will work toward a better job. In our machine shop the boys have an opportunity to become a good mechanic. A boy who wants to become a mechanic must be willing to work in grease, dirt, rain or sunshine.

My Matron And Officer

By Bobby Lupton, 4th Grade

I am a house boy in Cottage No. 9. My matron is Mrs. Miller. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are new at the School. Mrs. Miller has taught me a lot about cooking. She has taught me more than I thought she could. I hope to learn more before I go home. Mr. Miller is my officer. I think all the boys in the cottage like him. Mr. Miller is a good officer because he gives the boys all the privileges that they would want. He doesn't want to hurt the boys for he feels sorry for them.

The Sewing Room

By Zollie Stanley, 4th Grade

For the past three weeks the sewing room boys have been making shirts. We make about a hundred shirts a week. The boys like to work in the sewing room. There are three boys in the morning and three in the evening. Mrs. Spears is in charge of the sewing room. The sewing room will start making the gray shirts as soon as we get rid of the striped ones. We do not like but 75 more striped ones. Then we can start on the gray ones.

Basketball Game

By John Potter, 7th Grade

On February 6, Cottage No. 10 and Cottage No. 13 had a pretty good game. The most exciting part of the game was when Cottage No. 13 scored 6 straight points. The players for Cottage No. 13 are Ray Curtis Bobby Gregery, Billy Andrews, Vestal Denton, and Grover Harrison. At the end of the ball game the score was 32 to 12 in favor of Cottage No. 10. We enjoyed the game very much and hope to play again real soon.

Mr. Fisher's Retirement

By Ozzie Nelson, 9th Grade

Mr. Fisher, the Assistant Superintendent of the School, retired January 1, 1951, after being with the School for about 42 years. He has been a fine leader.

Being the Assistant Superintendent. he also worked in the print shop, helping the boys to learn something new about printing.

After retiring he still comes to the School every Sunday in order to teach his Sunday School class which is well taught. The boys like him for a teacher because he makes the lesson interesting.

He says it is very hard for him to leave the boys after being with them so long. So he comes to visit the School often. The boys are always glad to see him.

We all hope that he is enjoying himself and that he will live a happy life.

Mr. Fisher's Retirement

By James Ward, 9th Grade

Mr. Fisher's retirement will long be remembered by the boys of the Training School because he was always trying to make some boy happy. Mr. Fisher has been with the School for 42 years, which is a very long time. He has devoted most of his life to the boys. He was acting as the instructor of the printing office after Mr. Godown left the School. He has helped many a boy learn this trade. Mr. Fisher is still teaching his Sunday School class because he said he can not leave the School completely. He is one of the finest men I have ever known. Mr. Fisher was Assistant Superintendent of the School. Mr. Robertson is now the Assistant Superintendent and is doing a very fine job, but I doubt that there will ever be another man to match Mr. Fisher and I am sure that the boys will agree with me.

Basketball

By Earl Andrews, 9th Grade

Cottage No. 10 has a very good basketball team. Mr. Liske, our cottage officer, coaches us and he is a very good coach. The boys on the team are: Bobby Stone, Bobby Joe

Duncan, Tom Potter, Alvin McLean, and Earl Andrews. All the boys on the team know a lot about basketball and can play good.

We have played four games and won all of them. We hope to win the rest of the games we play also. We also hope to win the championship this year.

Prunning Trees

By Charles Woodie, 7th Grade

Monday, February 12, Mr. Query told Mr. McInnis to prune the peach trees. Mr. McInnis is a very good man to work with. Mr. Query picked me to work with Mr. McInnis and I worked for about 3 hours, then Mr. Query came and got us and took us to the barn for it was time for dinner. The next day we did the same thing but we worked harder than ever to get all the trees pruned by noon. We got through about 20 minutes before dinner time. Then we picked up the limbs we had pruned. I think Mr. McInnis is a very nice man to work with.

Print Shop Gets New Linotype Machine

By Ozzie Nelson, 9th Grade

The printing department got a new linotype machine last Monday. It had been ordered about three months. It is a mighty expensive machine. The print shop already has two linotype machines.

The new machine hasn't been installed yet but it will be before long. We will be glad when it is put up. It is a model 32. The others are model 14.

This is not all we have received in the past six months. We received a new press. It is a Brandjten & Kluge. We also have some new hand set type.

All the boys in the print shop were glad to get this new equipment to work with.

Biology

By John Glenn, 10th Grade

The 12th of February the boys of the 10th grade made a field trip in connection with our study of plants and animals. We took the microscope which is modern and up-to-date with us. We first visited the lake in search of some one cell plants. We found some spyrogrya which is very small. It is made up of single cells. We also found some very small worms which under the microscope are transparent. You can see the cells and food in their bodies. On the way back we visited the gravel pit and got some water from it. After we came back to school we took some blood from our fingers and looked at it. It does not look red under the microscope, but rather gray and white. Biology is very interesting to study. There is always something to learn. I like it very much and I am sure the other boys in our class do to.

My Work At The School

By Willie Weaver, 4th Grade

I go to school all day and I like it. In the morning I do my regular school work. In the afternoon I sometimes do extra work such as making valentines, working map puzzles or reading my favorite books. Sometimes I get to help check spelling papers.

The other day the dentist came to our room. He checked the boys teeth and several of the boys had teeth to

be filled.

I enjoy being at the Training School very much. Everybody is so good to me.

Working In The Laundry

By Letcher Barnes, 4th Grade

I have been working in the laundry for two years and I like the work better than any other job I have had since I have been here. I started on the pop out job then Mr. Russell put me on the hang up job and several other places in the laundry. Now I am pressing and I like it fine. I have worked with Mr. Russell for a long time and I think he is one of the best officers here. I hope I can work with him as long as I stay here.

My New Job

By Joe Green, 4th Grade

I have a new job at the gym. Mr. Jones has charge of the gym now. He is a good man to work with. Yesterday we cleaned out the boiler room and swept the hall. Then we played ball until some of the other boys came down there then we let them play some. I know I have a good job and I am going to work hard to try to keep it while I am down here.

Biology

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

Biology is a very interesting subject. In biology a person studies all kinds of plants and animals. Biology includes lots of field trips. We went over to Lake Propst, there we gathered several different species of plants and animals. We looked at them under the microscope. We could see each cell in their body. I think that the study of Biology is and will continue to be a very interesting subject.

The Painting Of Our Cottage

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

For about 2 weeks some boys have been painting our cottage. They have been doing a very nice job. They have finished 2 rooms and they look very nice. Mr. Cruse is in charge over the boys who are doing the painting. He is doing the hardest jobs and I hope the boys will appreciate it enough to keep it clean.

Our Trip To The Lake

By Joe Lee Cox, 1st Grade

Mr. Miller took the boys in Cottage No. 9 on a fishing trip last Sunday. We went over to Lake Propst. We caught four fish. When we came back the house boys fried them. They were good. We hope we can go again soon.

Basketball

By Bobby Price, 5th Grade

Cottage No. 15 played Cottage No. 17 February 4th in basketball. In the first half Cottage No. 15 was leading 18 to 11. The final score was 22 to 18 in favor of Cottage No. 15. I think all the boys at the School enjoy playing basketball. It is one of our best sports. Our next game will be with Cottage No. 10 and we hope that we will beat them even more than we did Cottage No. 17.

My Work At J. T. S.

By Dwight Case, 6th Grade

I work in the plants beds with Mr. Rouse. He is a good officer. He treats all of his boys good. We

have planted cabbage, tomatoes and pepper seeds. We have not planted very much because it has been to cold. I like to work on the plant beds very much.

Our Program

By Glenn Tate, 1st Grade

Some of the 1st and 2nd grade boys were in a program last Friday. We made pretty valentines for the stage. We made hachets and flags too. The stage looked pretty. We will have a party soon. We hope we can be in another program.

Going Fishing

By James Godwin, 3rd Grade

Last Saturday, Mr. Query took the boys in the cottage fishing. Mrs. Query went to. Mr. Query had the boys to dig the fish bate. We fed the cows before we went to the lake. Mr. Russell caught one, but Mr. Query did not catch any at all. He said that we may have better luck the next time. We all had a good time.

Television

By J. T. McCreay, 5th Grade

All of the cottages have television sets and the boys like it very much. I think Cottage No. 1 is going to stay up and see the boxing tonight for it is going to be a good fight. We have been seeing some good programs on the television snice we have had them.

Cottage Work

By Everette Swanner, 7th Grade

I am in Cottage No. 2. I have been in Cottage No. 2 about 4 months. I have had different jobs in the cottage. I am now cleaning off the tables. I have occupied this job almost one month now and I like it very much. Mrs. Cruse is a very good matron to work with. One of our table boys are going home in a few days and we will have to get a new boy to help clean the tables.

Spring

By Charles Wagoner, 7th Grade

The spring equinox comes the 21 of March. That is when the sun crosses the equator. During the next 3 months the days are longer and the nights are shorter. At this point we have the longest day of the year. Then the days gradually become shorter.

The Cotton Mill

By Jack Sellers, 4th Grade

I am in the cotton mill. I have been in there for about three months. I have learned to weave. Now I am learning how to spin thread. I have been on the spining frame for about two weeks. Now I am on the work line because Mr. Horne is sick. I will be glad when Mr. Horne gets better so I can go back to the cotton mill.

My Work At The Laundry

By Fred Shoemaker, 4th Grade

I work at the laundry and I like it. I have been in the laundry for about seven months and I hope I can stay in there for the rest of my stay here at the Training School. Mr. Russell is the officer in charge and he is a good officer. In the summer he takes us swimming about every day. I hang up sheets. My partner's name is Glass. He is a new boy, but I think we will get along okay.

"I AM AN AMERICAN, SIR"

By Rev Daniel A. Poling, in the Christian Herald

Years ago, in Smithfield, an Ohio village made famous as the home of the five fighting McCooks of Civil War history, I addressed a patriotic service. Entertained in the home of the Rev. Mr. Love, I was seated with the family at the breakfast table, when in response to a knock at the front door, the pastor brought into the room a small boy who lived in the coal mine town—the tipple town—just under the hill. The miners were all foreigners and the only children who had enjoyed the advantages of our schools spoke our language. In those days the workers were "Hunkies" or "Dagoes," or what have you to the "better people," but this boy who was timid and half-afraid had come with a strange request—said he, "My father has a band and the band would like to play patriotic music and follow the flag. My father doesn't speak English but he sent me to ask whether you would grant his request and to say that he and his friends would be very proud, very grateful and very happy to march and play. The boy's voice trembled then as he concluded, "My father loves the flag too and he wants to be a good American. I am an American, sir, because I was born under the flag."

The minister was wise and he had an understanding heart. He put his hand on the boy's shoulder and said, "We shall be glad to have your father's band in the parade. They shall march right behind the flag, son. Tell him to be here at ten o'clock and to have all the patriotic members." At that the boy's face broke into smile and he replied, "Already they are waiting behind the hill, for they believed you would let them come!" And so it was that the men from the mine, men of alien tongues and underpriviledged surroundings, but men who had found a new hope under Old Glory and whose sons and daughters were already the children of our heritage, followed the flag that day. With the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner," "Onward Christian Soldiers," and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," they led us to the village burial ground where we remembered our dead and pledged ourselves anew to the unity for which our fathers died and to the fulfillment of the American dream.

America's supreme achievement continues to be the unity toward which the thirteen colonies moved, at times with hesitation, but with unfaltering purpose and to which each succeeding generation has made its contribution. To this unity let us dedicate ourselves afresh while we seek to strengthen its every tie of understanding and good will. Here is the genius of American liberty, the uniqueness of the freedom that flamed from the sword of Washington, that lived in the words of Jefferson, and that was given his fullest expression by the voice of Abraham Lincoln. In our time, it speaks for a new world of brotherhood and for an enduring peace that shall bring its blessings to all peoples. In our time, it has sanctified the death of our sons on distant

battle-fields and remote oceans where they have gone to keep the physical tragedies of war remote from their homes and loved ones. In our time, it has made and will yet make, privilege more than a mere word, equal opportunity the practice of both industry and government and the incentive for all races, faiths and colors to live their best for America.

Recently Governor Ellis Arnall of Georgia said, "More than one-third of the people of this state are Negroes. If these Negroes are uneducated, unemployed, underpriviledged and without free opportunity, then one-third of our people are uneducated, unemployed, underpriviledged and without free opportunity." He added, "No. man can keep his foot on the neck of another man without staying with him." These are the words with which America faces a new day upon her home continent and enters a new era of world affairs. Just as we could not win this war in our divisions, we faced its problems and engaged its tasks. Our sons have demonstrated that loyal each to the royal in himself, each may be loyal to his comrade in his country. Their unity which strengthened every worthy individual loyalty—loyalty in faith and of family—also enriched and gloryfied their common cause. Here, we believe, is the significant quality of American freedom, that which has made it different for all others, that which sets it apart from every other form of government and makes its culture unique in the history of man.

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FRIENDSHIP MAKES A POOR MAN RICH

To have a good friend is one of the highest delights of life; to be a good friend is one of the nobles and most difficult undertakings.

Friendship depends not upon fancy, imagination or sentiment, but upon character. There is no man so poor that he is not rich if he has a friend; there is no man so rich that he is not poor without a friend. But friendship is a word made to cover kindly, unpermanently relationships.

Real friendship is abiding. Like charity, it suffereth long and is kind. Like love it wanteth not itself, but pursues the even tenor of its way, unaffrighted by ill report loyal in adversity, the solvent of inflecity, the shining jewel of happy days.

Friendship is not the iridescent joy of love, though it is closer than is often known to the highest, truest love. Its heights are serene, its valleys know few clouds. To aspire to friendship one must cultivate a capacity of faithful disinterestedness, a clear discernment.—Exchange.

"WITH FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT"

By the Editor in the Joliet—Stateville Time

Aside from being the shortest of the twelve months, February is unique in that it is the only month in which national holidays have been created in commemoration of Presidents. It is well that we pay homage to our first and sixteenth Presidents, who were servants rather than masters of the people, and who worked unceasingly to establish a society in which man can have "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." George Washington and Abraham Lincoln both dedicated their lives to the proposition that a democracy—in order to function properly and beneficently—must be of, by, and for the people.

A great many there are who find it difficult, when thinking about these two Presidents, not to reflect on our democratic tradition. It is regrettable, however, that there are some who do not fully understand that democracy is not just a political system or a form of government. It is something more. Broken down into the simplest terms, democracy is liberty, standing, loyalty, and brotherhood, justice, righteousness, equal opportunity, respect for the individual personality, good will, mutual understanding and loyalty, and brotherhood beyond the dividing lines of race, class, and geography.

At the present time, we are hearing throughout the world the voice of selfishness, deceit, malice, greed and hatred to such an extent that these evils seem to have become the "normal" way of life. Evil, or error, always screams the loudest before it is destroyed. However, in the face of this trying situation, we need to realize more than ever before that the precious values inherit in our democratic tradition did not just happen nor are they self-evident. These values are the products of an exhausting labor and toil, of Christian history, and of a long philosophical and political struggle. We must not forget this, for to do so is to pave the way for defeat.

Peoples in the free world know that our intentions toward the totalitarian states and their own countries are not aggressive. All we want is the right for people to determine for themselves their own destiny and ultimately to improve their own conditions. We have learned from experience that this can best be done under a system which puts man first and the state second. We have learned that freedom can grow in a society where God is worshipped and His law is respected. All mankind should have the chance to learn by experience that these things are true.

Being in prison does not exempt us from sharing in the great responsibility which is before our generation. Since democracy cannot be safeguarded by any institution, or protected from disintergration either by the atomic bomb or a nationalistic philosophy of material progress and profit, its survival can depend only upon spiritual ideas and convictions. Locale is a relative matter; regardless of where the hour finds us, all can and should help to strengthen the cause of democracy by right thinking. If

everyone in the free world—whether businessman, laborer, teacher, scientist, doctor, prisoner, or any other—were to hold right thoughts about freedom and principle for just twenty-four hours, the so-called world crisis would change for the better.

The present day is a time of great peril. We face enemies who fight against our freedom with ideas as well as with material weapons. We are perhaps in greater need of moral resources than ever before. Through uncompromising dedication to certain great principles, our country will be preserved and will continue to grow in greatness. Darkness cannot withstand light, but must yield to it. The road ahead may be fraught with many trying ordeals, but the darkness of totalitarianism will have to yield eventually to the light of freedom.

Even as America will be always severly measured by the two Presidents representing her noblest aspirations, so will we in this generation be measured by our positive or negative efforts to keep our beloved country and other freedom-loving nations free. "With firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in."

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DID THIS EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?

An Alabama weekly editor said the following actually happened. It is possible, but we are inclined to think the man's misfortune is the exception rather than the rule.

A man, too stingy to subscribe to his hometown paper, sent his little boy to borrow a copy from his neighbor. In haste, the boy ran over a stand of bees and, in ten minutes, he looked like a warty summer squash. His father ran to his assistance and, failing to notice the barbed wire fence, ran into that, ruining a nine dollar pair of pants.

The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence, got in the corn field and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing commotion, his wife ran out, upset a four-gallon churn of cream into a basket of little chickens drowning the entire batch. In her haste, she dropped a thirty-five dollar set of false teeth.

The baby, being left alone, crawled through the cream into the parlor, ruining a brand new fifty dollar carpet. During the excitement, the oldest daughter eloped with the hired man, the dog broke up eleven setting hens and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts on the clothes line.

MORAL: DON'T BORROW YOUR NEIGHBOR'S PAPER: IT'S TOO RISKY.

HALF PAST THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

By Frank G. Richard in The Harbinger

At the half-way mark in the twentieth century, ominous events crowd upon the peoples of the earth. Great uncertainty and fear grip the imagination of the nations. So tense is the world situation that before these words are read global strife may break out into a global war. It is pathetic that half century of such great advancement in science, education, transportation and communication, humanitarianism and religion, should end in the gloom of fear and strife.

One may ask, Why is it? Some may answer tritely, It is the will of God; or, Fate wills it so. But to the deeper consciousness of a sensitive soul, this answer is too simple. Nor can the man of faith in God who believes in ultimate purpose and meaning in life so readily concede the affirmation that the uresent terrible plight of the world is the will of God. Rather does he discover that what we find is in fact not the will of God but something contrary to the will of God. What we have is the will of men in their greed for power, control and domination over others. The will of God is, in reality, "peace on earth, good will among men." In so far as they desire, work for and pray for good will among men are they helping to realize the will of God on earth. In so for as selfishness, greed and avarice rule the heart and mind the will of God is thwarted.

As one looks back over the last half century, he is aware of much that is good despite the wars of the nations. In the realms of science, knowledge, medicine, government, art and religion very much has been done for the welfare of people. Perhaps no half century in the history of man has seen such an advancement in the global exchange of knowledge, ideas and culture. Never has the voice gone so far, nor has travel been so general, or so quick. The world has shrunk very greatly in size during the last half century, so far as it accessibility is concerned.

Although the social sciences have not kept pace with the physical sciences, they have made great headway. Humanitarian and human welfare agencies have moved far during the last fifty years. The United Nation Health Organization is an example of global concern for the health of the peoples everywhere. The United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization (Unesco), has opened up a vast territory of mutual understanding and good will. These relationships are bound to bear fruit. The vast majority of people in every nation, in fact nearly all, if their will could be freely expressed, do not want war. If war, usually precipitated by a comparatively small group in positions of leadership, can be held in abeyance for a few years, international solidarity will have reached such a point as to forbid war. This is the hope of the world.

And as regards war itself, even though we have had two world wars, and a third is threatening the peace of the world everywhere that this

is a futile way to settle international disputes; it is the growing conviction of people every where that this is a futile way to settle international disputes; it is costly in human life, and materials so necessary for the on going of life; so unsatisfactory in settling permanently any misunderstandings and disputes. The way of peaceful collaboration, international conferences, through the United Nations Organization, or some kind of world organization, is so obviously the better way, that in time gobal wars will be completely done away with. Seeds for such an approach were sown plentifully in the first half of this century, and denfinite fruits have been seen. A third world war, even if it comes, will not destroy this conviction in the hearts of people. The road may be a long one, but the goal will be reached. This is the will of God—universal peace and good will. Will the second half of the twentieth century find this dream fulfilled—"the parliament of nations, the brotherhood of the world?" Let us pray it may be so.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF GOOD WILL

1. I will respect all men and women regardless of race and religion.
2. I will protect and defend my neighbor against the ravages of racial or religious bigotry.
3. I will exemplify in my own life the spirit of good-will and understanding.
4. I will challenge the philosophy of racial superiority by whomsoever it may be proclaimed, whether they be kings, dictators, or demagogues.
5. I will not be misled by the false propaganda of those who set race against race, nation against nation.
6. I will refuse to support any organization that has for its purpose the spreading of anti-Semitism, anti-Catholicism, or anti-Protestantism.
7. I will establish comradeship with those who seek to exalt the spirit of love and friendship in the world.
8. I will attribute to those who differ with me the same degree of sincerity that I claim for myself.
9. I will uphold the civil rights and religious liberties of all citizens, whether I agree with them or not.
10. I will do more than live and let live — I will live and help live.

—Dr. W. W. Van Kirk.

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

He that does not respect confidence will never find happiness in his path. —The belief in virtue vanishes from his heart; the source of noble actions becomes extinct in him.
—Auffenberg.

—:—

He who remembers the benefits of his parents is much to occupied with his recollections to remember their faults. —Beranger

—:—

Fidelity is the sister of justice.
—Horace.

—:—

None but a fool is always right.
—Hare.

—:—

Ability and nessity dwell near each other. —Pythagoras.

—:—

Humbleness is always grace; always dignity. —J. R. Lowell.

—:—

Human life is more governed by fortune than by reason. —Hume.

—:—

The test of a man or an oak is: How sound is he at the heart.

—:—

Everything great is not always good, but all good things are great.
—Demosthenes.

—:—

Humility is the root, mother, nurse, foundation, and bond of virtue.
—Chrysoston.

—:—

It is not helps, but obstacles, not facilities but difficulties, that make men. —W. Mathews.

—:—

His daily prayer, far better understood in acts than in words, was simply doing good. —Whittier.

—:—

When a person is down in the world, an ounce of help is better than a pound of preaching. —Bulwer.

The public has more interest in the punishment of an injury than the one who receives it. —Condon.

—:—

How far that little candle throws his beams! A good deed in a naughty world. —Shakespeare.

—:—

Our thanks should be as fervent for mercies received, as our petitions for mercies sought. —C. Simmons.

—:—

If any seek for greatness, let him forget greatness and think of truth, and he will find both.
—Horace Mann.

—:—

A friend should be one in whose understanding and virtue we can equally confide, and whose opinion we can value at once for its justness and sincerity.

—:—

A good man is influenced by God himself, and has a kind of divinity within him; so it may be a question weather he goes to heaven, or heaven comes to him. —Seneca.

—:—

It would be unspeakable advantage, both to the public and private, if men would consider that great truth, that no man is wise or safe, but he that is honest. —Sir W. Raleigh.

—:—

Graditude to God should be as habitual as the reception of mercies is constant, as ardent as the number of them is great, as devout as the riches of divine grace and goodness. is incomprehensible. —C. Simmons.

—:—

We can be thankful to a friend for a few acres or little money; and yet for the freedom and command of the whole earth, and for the great benefits of our being, our life, health, and reason, we look upon ourselves as under no obligation. —Senecca.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Judge, severely: "What have you ever done for humanity?"

Prisoner: "Well, I've kept several policemen and three or four jailers working regular."

—:—

A woman boarded a street car with five children. She busied herself seating them. A sailor arose and gave her his seat.

"Are all those your children, Madam," he asked, "or is it a picnic?"

"They're all mine," she snapped, "and it's no picnic."

—:—

Wife, after prolong hammering at husband's suggestion that they spend the vacation in the country: "but the country air would disagree with me."

Husband, wearily: "It wouldn't dare."

—:—

Nichodemus: "You ain't got a cigarette, is you!

Stepinfechit: "I ain't sed I is, is I?

Nic: "I ain't ast you if you is I ast you if you ain't; you ain't, is you?"

—:—

Max: "Can you trust him?"

Irving: "No, even the wool he pulls over your eyes is half cotton."

—:—

Don't bother me. I'm writing to my girl.

But why are you writing so slow? She can't read very fast.

—:—

Tramp: "Beg pardon, Ma'am, but do you happen to have any pie or cake you could spare an unfortunate wanderer?"

Lady: "No, I'm afraid not. Would some bread and butter do?"

Tramp, drawing himself up indignantly: "Heavens, no woman . . . today is my anniversary!"

When the agent of a life insurance company paid Mrs. Stone the amount of insurance her husband carried, he asked her to take out a policy on her own life.

"I believe I will," she replied, "My husband had such good luck with his."

—:—

"I see you farmers raise hogs almost exclusively here. Do you find they pap better than corn or potatoes?"

"Well, No. But, you see stranger hawgs don't evah require no hoein'."

—:—

Binks: "Mabel seems mad about something; what's wrong?"

Skinks: "I understand she stepped on one of those new weighing with loud speakers that tells your weight, and the thing started calling out, 'One at a time, please."

—:—

Alice: "What are those men doing up those telephone poles?"

Grace: "I think they're telephone linemen."

Alice: "Oh, all right. I thought maybe they knew I never drove a car before."

—:—

Young girl at the perfume counter, was looking at My Sin, Breathless and other such lurid titles. When the salesgirl arrived she asked timidly, "Do you have anything for a beginner?"

—:—

The teacher told the class to write what they'd do if they had a million dollars. When she took up the papers Johnny's was blank.

"Why Johnny," said the teacher, "You've done nothing."

"Yep," said Johnny, "That's what I'd do if I had a million dollars."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

FEBRUARY

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Boyce Carlisle
Don Clark
Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Dewey Duncan
L. P. Hatchell
Stanley King

COTTAGE No. 1

Herbert Gordon

COTTAGE No. 2

Mack Boone
Joel Dockery
Richard Harper
Zollie Stanley

COTTAGE No. 3

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 4

Onley Arrington
Harvey Ennis
Furman Haney
Eugene Martin
Clarence Pyles
Paul Smith
Robert L. Varner

COTTAGE No. 5

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 6

David Caison
Everette Duck
Leonard Rupert
Kenneth Swink

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 8

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 9

James Carlisle
Roy Lambert
Walter Schronce

COTTAGE NO. 10

Kenneth Boatwright
Willard Sellars

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Arthur Abernathy
Dwane Ingle
John W. Manual
William E. O'Daniels
John H. Stanley
Donald Swanson
A. G. Tate
Arthur Vernon
Bruce Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 14

Bernie Driggers
Richard Galyan
Roger Goins
Jesse Long
Ronald Martin
Bill Walls

COTTAGE No. 15

P. J. Duck
Jimmy Holmes
John Ray

COTTAGE NO. 17

Charles Bumgardner
Tommy Childress
Billy Lowry
Corless Lee Oxendine
Billy Revels

INFIRMARY

(No Honor Roll)

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THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX APRIL, 1951 NO. 4

ASSURANCE

Assurance of the truth can never be
The word that tongue may speak or pen may write.
Although a helpful word may bring to me
A lessening of shadows in the night.
Assurance of the truth must ever be,
Through strong desire to learn to live aright.
The proving of the truth, as when we see
The darkness disappear before the light.
Let me be taught by any life that glows
With faint reflection of the Light supreme;
Let me be taught by any man who knows
The things that are, and things that merely seem;
But I can have assurance only through
My living of the truth my teacher knew.

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published By

The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School.

Type-setting by the Boys' Printing Class

Subscription: Two Dollars the Year, in Advance

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J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

"We all are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nation glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

—Taken from the Guilford County Department of Public Welfare official stationery.

* * * * *

BUILDING FOR THE FUTURE THROUGH COOPERATION

The task of moulding the youth of our land into useful citizens is one which must be met by the combined efforts of each one of us. No one individual or organization can accomplish this task alone. It will take the combined efforts of the home, the church, the school, the social organization, and the efforts of every public minded citizen. All too often we are prone to leave this task to one or more of the above institutions and dismiss our personal obligation entirely. It is true that each of the above has a vital job to perform but this does not exempt us from performing our just duty to the youth of today. The paying of taxes for the support of public institutions and donations to charities is not enough. Every case that needs attention cannot possibly be reached without our combined efforts. Public charities, the departments of public welfare, church organizations, and youth groups cannot accomplish the task alone. When one institution fails in its duty

this institution must be replaced by another organization or the help from the others must be increased in proportion to the amount lost.

With crime more rampart in the United States today than ever before our responsibility increases proportionately. As the rate of crime in general climbs we can be sure that a large share of this rate is classified under juvenile delinquency. Many causes for the rise in juvenile delinquency have been given such as poverty, luxury, divorce rates, broken homes, death of parents, movies, magazines, advertising, spoiled children, dance crazes, parties, games, the school systems, emotional insecurity, progressive educational practices, the lack of recreational facilities, low intelligence, heredity, and many more. To remedy the above situations many plans have been developed which have worked and which have failed. Yet we are faced with new causes of delinquency each day and a new set of plans must be worked out to meet these new problems

No set body of rules can be stated which will solve our delinquency problem. We are dealing with the individual and no two are alike, therefore, no two can be handled alike with the same results. Each individual presents a unique situation and must be handled as such. This problem is being faced every day by individuals and groups who work with the youth of today. Those cases which are called to the attention of the welfare organizations, church groups, youth workers, and interested individuals receive prompt attention. The problem however, is that these cases have not been reached soon enough to prevent the act or acts and the public at this time is demanding prompt attention to the delinquent act. Thus in the interest of the public action is taken. In many cases if attention could have been given that individual in time the delinquent act could have been prevented and the youngster allowed to live in the community. So, the detection of need for help is an important one and those individuals in the community who know the youngster are the ones to sense the need most quickly and sound the call for help. If help can be reached in time you may turn a community and state burden into a useful and helpful citizen.

What are the symptoms which would lead to juvenile delinquency? Again no set list can be complied. Just as an observ-

ant mother can detect the symptoms of illness in her child so can an observant citizen detect the symtoms of delinquency among the youth of the community. It may be listed among the thousands of reasons given for juvenile delinquency or it may be a new cause peculiar to the individual community. The wide awake citizen can detect such causes in their infancy and recruit the necessary aid from a competent service organization of the community. Some of these services are youth organizations, church organizations, guidance clinics, public health departments, public welfare departments, psychiatric services, civic groups, juvenile counselors, school organizations, and individuals in private practices who are willing to help with such problems.

If through the community services and by personal contacts of interested individuals the youngster cannot be saved from juvenile acts of delinquency and it becomes necessary for them to be placed outside the immediate community our responsibility does not cease. Such steps may be the placement of the youth in a foster home, a training center, or in a state institution. When they are only placed in such quarters for a limited time the responsibility of the community becomes much greater since sooner or later that same individual must return to that community to live among its citizens. It becomes very important to the youngster and the community that proper attitudes be fostered during this time so that the return may be looked forward toward with pleasant anticipation. The local organizations must during this time keep in close contact with the individual and aid him in making the adjustments necessary to live a wholesome life in his home community. This contact may be made through letters, visits to the institutions with permission from the officials, rememberance by gifts, friendly contacts with the parents or relatives with which the youngster will live upon return, sending of home town papers and magazines, and aid to the institution in providing worthwhile activities while the youngster is in their care. The youth must know that someone is interested in his welfare, that his return is desired, and that he will get the help he needs upon his return.

Perhaps the greatest duty of the community is to prepare the citizens to accept the youngster upon his return. In too many in-

stances he is subjected to ridicule and rejection by the community groups. He should be accepted and given a chance to show the community the progress which he has made. The members of the community can do much to help him re-adjust to community life in the school, church, and activities of the youth groups.

In many instances the youngster needs help with his family group. When he leaves the institution with intentions and resolutions to retrurn to his home and make the necessary adjustments, and he finds home conditions as he has left them, such intentions soon vanish and the family influences creep in. The home in which he must live can determine future behavior pattern to a great extent. This should be of interest to every citizen since the community can only become as good as the homes of which it is composed.

The building of a community is the business of each citizen. When the citizens fail so does the community. By working together in a harmonious group with each member assuming his just share of the responsibility a community may grow and prosper. Much of the community activities are centered around the youthful citizenship. Here lies the community's future and it is here that great care should be taken in planning for the future. The activities of the youngster is controlled and directed by the older members of the community and it is up to them to direct the way it should flow. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart it."

We note with pleasure the progress that is being made by many of the local organizations such as the church, school civic organizations, and youth groups. It is especially noteworthy to see the progress which our local welfare departmens are giving in aiding the youth who are in need, by reaching down to the core of delinquent problems and "nipping the bud" in the primary stages. With the public becoming conscious of the social duty and giving their cooperation to these organizations, juvenile delinquency can be held to a minimum and community progress will rise ever upward.

* * * * *

(This letter was submitted by Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of the Stonewall Jackson Training School, to Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, Commissioner of Correction, as an introduction to the Biennial Report for the years of 1948-1949 and 1949-1950.)

Dear Mr. Leonard:

It is my privilege to submit to you the twenty-first biennial report of the Jackson Training School, covering the years 1948-1949 and 1949-1950.

The institution was established January 12, 1909, and has enjoyed forty years of successful operation. Since I have been Superintendent only two years I would like to express my appreciation to all those who have worked so faithfully these many years to build a school that has done so much for the boys of the state. It is our purpose to continue the fine work and to make progress wherever possible.

Our religious program has been carried on by members of our staff, ministers of Concord, and ministers of nearby cities. We feel that this program is meeting our needs adequately as a boy's stay at the Training School is of short duration. This program brings the staff members and students closer together and we are pleased with the results from this arrangement.

I am proud of the efficient health program which has been carried on under the supervision of Mr. J. C. Fisher. We were able for the first time since the war to secure the services of a registered nurse. A boy may go to the infirmary at any time but we have first aid call three times daily. In addition to this Dr. R. M. King, who has been the school physican for many years, is at the infirmary each afternoon at four o'clock including Sunday and is on call at all hours. The demand for dental work has increased about fifty per cent, thus we will have to make plans to meet this increased cost in the next biennium.

Our educational program continues to make progress along many lines. We have realized an ambition of the school in securing all certified teachers. Mrs. Lardner Query, state psychologist for correctional institutions, has worked closely with the school department and has been a great help to us. The school building has been repaired and painted inside and outside. The classrooms

where the oldest desks were still being used have been refurnished with modern chair type desks.

We are training boys in the following vocations: printing, baking, textile, machine shop, carpentry, laundry, shoe repairing, barbering, sewing, farming, dairying, poultry, and canning. Each department is striving to improve as rapidly as possible. We have been able to re-equip completely the laundry and cannery with new machinery. Much new equipment has been added to the printing department, therefore we are now doing work for many state institutions.

The recreational department, under the supervision of our new full-time director Mr. Murry Holland, has made wonderful progress. We are having special classes in health and physical education for the most handicapped boys and also the boys that work all day. The school was very fortunate to have a beautiful ten acre lake built on the grounds by Mr. Bill Propst without cost to the State. It has already been stocked with fish by the State Wild Life Commission and we plan to allow the boys fishing and boating in addition to this present schedule.

Over one hundred of our boys have attented Scout Camps or campus conducted by the school during the past year. We feel that this expanded recreational program has meant much to our boys in meeting many of our correctional problems. The entire staff is very enthusiastic over the results of this program.

The farm has been a great help in keeping food and feed cost to a minimum as our yield has been abundant. The surplus vegetables have been canned and we expect to have enough green beans, soup mixture, tomatoes, tomato juice, tomato catsup, etc., to supply us during the winter.

In closing, the officials of the school wish to thank the Board of Correction and Training and Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, Commissioner of Correction, for their help and understanding in guiding the policies of the school. Mr. Leonard visited the school regularly and never failed to help us over many difficult situations. We also thank the Budget Bureau for their sympathetic understanding of our problems.

The Assistant Superintendent and staff have been most loyal and

co-operative to me in trying to improve the program of the school.

Respectfully,

J. Frank Scott, Superintendent.

———:———

TODAY

There is an immediacy about life not to be denied, if we would not lose its savor and its beauty, to know only its depths of despair. If we become so occupied with yesterday's good and last year's grief, so lost in looking beyond today and toward a dream tomorrow that we lose the day we have, we dwell in desolate vacuity to waste the substance of life itself.

We live in time, and time exorably ticks off minutes allotted us, once a minute over our shoulder unused, unenjoyed, it has passed forever. And with it whatever of joy and strength it offered. Strive as we may, it is impossible for us to use time already past, or for that matter, time to come.

The world is full of sad and disappointed people who are looking backwards, dreaming of the past, dwelling in a memory of a shining day that is gone forever; full too, of those who look toward a far off unborn day about which their fancy weaves a cobweb of beauty out of their deceptive wistful dreaming.

Meanwhile, the sun is shining, work lies waiting, the hopeful moments are passing.

There is no profit in looking backwards no gain in dreaming of the future about which we know nothing. Today is the only day we can call our own, and even though its sky is gray, the wind cold and cruel, everything seemingly against us, it is today, and we might better set to work to use and enjoy what ever of life offers and make the most of it.

Does trouble treaten? Do something about it! Have you a cherished wish and plan? Act today to bring it toward fruition! Bolster hope and faith with work. Success, like daily bread, must be earned by day's labor. Life, and the time in which it flows, can not be hoarded—not for a minute.

—Selected

BIRTHDAYS

APRIL

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

April 1—Archie Parson, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
April 1—Kyle Hutchinson, Cottage No. 9, 12th birthday.
April 1—Steve Shepherd, Cottage No. 11, 14th birthday.
April 2—Roy Lambert, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
April 2—George McLean, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.
April 2—Carlos Green, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
April 3—Charles Willard, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
April 4—Letcher Barnes, Cottage No. 6, 15th birthday.
April 5—Claude Crump, Cottage No. 13, 17th birthday.
April 5—Dewey Call, Cottage No. 2, 15th birthday.
April 8—Jefferson Bozeman, Cottage No. 9, 13th birthday.
April 9—Joel Dockery, Cottage No. 2, 16th birthday.
April 10—Robert Pellerin, Cottage No. 2, 14th birthday.
April 11—Claude Ward, Cottage No. 14, 17th birthday.
April 11—Joel Blanton, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
April 16—Harris Minish, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthday.
April 16—Jackie McCraw, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.
April 16—Alan Green, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday.
April 18—Billy Styers, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday.
April 19—Rupert Callahan, Cottage No. 11, 15th birthday.
April 19—Jesse Long, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
April 20—Richard Hilden, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
April 20—Charles Rivenbark, Cottage No. 10, 16th birthday.
April 20—Jesse Murphy, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
April 21—Bobby Shoemaker, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
April 21—Ben Hannah, Cottage No. 6, 10th birthday.
April 23—Roger Babson, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
April 26—Johnny Crabtree, Infirmary, 16th birthday.
April 27—John Manuel, Cottage No. 13, 17th birthday.
April 28—Bobby Gillie, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.

———:———

Optimists look back and see what we have come through and are thankful. The pessimists try to figure out all the unpleasant things we are going through and are grouchy.—The Ohio Mason.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 25 boys were enrolled during the month of March while 13 boys were returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted to the School in the month of March were:

Thomas Collins, Ray Marsh, Ben Gibson, Charles Johnson, Garland Ledford, Jack Tompson Jr., Keith Blakely, Alan Green, John Rhinehart, Raymond Rhineheart, Joe Burleyson, Cleophus Parris, James Nichols, William Faulk, Robert Whitley, W. B. Taylor, Robert Lee Mabe, Franklin Brindle, Noah Brindle, Leroy Peterson, Charles Gosnell, Bobby Smith, Glenn Matheson, Rudolph Allen, and Tommy Maltba.

The boys returning home during the month of March were:

Bill Lowry, Bobby Shepherd, Jimmy Cutshaw, Jimmy Edwards, Bobby Price, Luther Honeycutt, Jasper Self, James Ward, Lawrence Curtis, Vestal Deyton, James Johnson, M. B. Badders, and Berlee Cartrette.

—:—

A certain young gentleman with a box of Hav-A-Tampa cigars under his arms has been walking around the campus for the past several days with his head in the clouds and his mind about sixty-five miles away. The reason for this unusual behavior is explained in the following announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. R. Vance Robertson announce the birth of a daughter on Sunday morning, March 4, 1951 at the Baptist Hospital, in Winston Salem, North Carolina. Mrs. Robertson is the former Miss Barba Gray Troxler of Brown Summit, North Carolina. The baby has been named Malona Carol.

—:—

Mr. and Mrs. Mullis left on Saturday, February 24, for Vero Beach, Florida, for a week's vacation. They spent some time at Silver Springs and Mr. Beatty's orchard. While in Florida they enjoyed fishing and sightseeing. On their return trip they visited Ft. Pierce and St. Augustine. While in St. Augustine they visited the oldest school house and the oldest house in America.

—:—

Time really flew at the February birthday party held on March 2nd at Propst Lake. Since fishing season is right around these parts and the Bass and Brim are bitting good, Mr. Liske and Mr. Jones thought the boys might enjoy trying their luck at angling. Prizes were promised to the boys who caught the first and the largest and the most fish. Billy Andrews won the prize for catching the largest. Odell Lee for catching the first and L. F. Hatchell for catching the most.

After the boys were tired of fishing they enjoyed a game of baseball and a bubblegum contest.

Mr. Liske and the bakery boys made a large cake for the occasion and put the names of all 22 boys on it in many lovely colors. After every one had seen the cake it was sliced and served with cokes to everyone present.

The party was brought to a happy climax by the presenting of the birth-

day gifts and a little talk by Mr. Scott.

The North Carolina Federation of Woman's Clubs from the following town gave gifts for the party: Kinston, Ayden, Stanley, Raleigh, Winston Salem, Waxhaw, Murphy, West End, Hickory and Asheville.

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Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hinson, Cottage officer and matron of Cottage No. 1, have been sick with the flu. We hope they recover very soon.

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On Thursday, March 8, two representatives of the Coca Cola company of Concord, Mr. John Cathey and Mr. Albert Tentz, showed a movie of how the soft drink industry has grown to what it is today. The name of the picture was "Refreshment Through the Years." After the movie the boys were served a Coca Cola. Everyone enjoyed the movie very much and wish to thank the Coca Cola Company for this entertainment.

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Mr. R. G. McCaskill, State Plumbing and Heating Engineer with the Board of Correctional Institutions of North Carolina, is spending some time at the School doing some repair work. After working hours he can be found down at the lake trying very hard to catch a fish. He has not had very good luck since he is using a 1950 calendar to go by.

Mr. Jones, athletic director, is also spending some time at the lake giving Mr. McCaskill lessons in the art of casting.

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The Easter Chapel Program

A chapel program was given last Friday, March 23, 1951 by the boys of the third grade. The stage was beautifully decorated with spring flowers, birds, butterflies, rabbits, and spring scenes, which the boys had made.

The Easter story was told by four boys. Scene-a-felts were used in illustrating the stories.

The play that was given was, "A Sunshiny Easter Shower." The following boys had parts in the play:

Donald Clary, George Winston, James Blackwelder, Gene Strader, David Caison, G. V. Hannah, Jimmy Turnstall, William Mercer, Charles Green, Leroy Lemley, Jimmy Jones, James Johnson, Donald Forbes, Larry Mauldin, Billy Revels, Floyd Lunday, Thomas Jenkins, Donald Branch, Claude Crump, John Ray, Dwain Ingle, Kyle Hutchinson, Hillary Inman, Willie Huffman, Ray Eller, James Godwin, Cleopus Oxendine, and Jackey Lockey.

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(The following letter was received from a former Training School boy, who is now at home and is doing very good in the community in which he lives.)

Dear Mr. Scott:

I intended to write to you long ago. I have really been busy going to school and trying to help daddy and mother all I can. I think I am doing fine in my school work. I have a nice, good teacher. She reminds me of my teacher at the Training School. I like her too.

I was given a Bible the day I came home from Mr. Wiliam H. Barnhardt. I worte to him to thank him. He wrote back. Mother gave me one with my name printed on the back in golden letters. It got misplaced at the school someway. You see we

take Bible at school, so this Bible comes in just fine.

It does seem good to be home. I haven't missed but one day of school except for the first Monday of each month to go to the Welfare Department. I was sick that day.

Would you please say "Hi" to all the boys and to the office girls; also the teachers. Thank you. Mother and daddy said you are a fine man and I think so too and thank you for letting me come home.

Daddy's health is not very good and I help him a lot in the evenings after school. We have planted some of our corn. I am still gaining weight and feel good. Hope you are fine.

Love, and thank you for everything.

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A LITTLE THING?

Many of us do not have the faculty for memorizing; others find it quite easy. What a wonderful gift it is to have the power to recall at will the words of immortal writers!

Every day of our lives can be enriched by even a silent recital of a gem of philosophy, a golden Bible verse, a part of some beautiful poem.

Every line that is great came from the mind and heart of one who sought to leave something of practical beauty to posterity. To the writer himself it was something of more than passing value, it was fashioned from the pattern of his own life, but its vitality, its strength, its power for good, comes from the following generations; people who have caught the spirit of the word of the writer and become his voice and messenger in order that such greatnss of thought shall not perish.

We may not have the faculty for memorizing long poems, or pages of prose, but we can repeat lines that have brought something of beauty into our own lives and take them to our hearts as possessions more to be desired than gold.

Think of a line or a few lines that have brought a sense of contentment to you over the years. Do not be stingy with the use of such lines. They grow in strength.—Masonic Messenger, Georgia.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 10th Grade

The visiting minister for the Sunday afternoon church service on March 4th was the Rev. N. C. Williams, pastor of the Epworth Methodist Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading Rev. Mr. Williams chose the 103 Psalm. For his text he chose, "If I were a youth again."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Williams states that we all wish we could live our life over again or be a youth again. We all have been or are now youths. A grown person is just obeying the orders of youth and building upon their youth. We are the same when we are older as we were in our youth. We develop our character, habits, and personality while in our youth. We should also accept Christ in our youth.

As Rev. Mr. Williams continued he said that there are certain habits he would do if he were young again such as economy. He would never try to get anything for nothing. Two, he would not play with temptations. We are in danger of all of Satan's snares and pitfalls when we are first born. We have to watch out for them through life and not play around with the temptations that Satan confront us with. As he continued Rev. Mr. Williams said he would take an active part in sports. Most of us like to play games but some are too lazy. We all like to be on the winning side but if we are lazy and do not play hard in the game of life we will be on the losing side. We should not let sports get in the way of our schooling. We should train the mind to think right. Then Rev. Mr. Williams said that if he were young again he would crowd some good deed into every day of his life. We should do something good for someone every day with a good heart.

Then in closing Rev. Mr. Williams said that if the last two would be to be a close student to the teaching of Jesus and join the church of his faith. There is no better standard of life or anything else than the way of Jesus. He would always keep Jesus's example before us. Then he would give his life to Jesus from the beginning to end. When the church called for some kind of service he would give all he could. He would be a loyal member and supporter to his church.

These habits are not hard to perform and in our later years we will be glad if we do them. Fill your youth with the strength of the eagle.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Williams and will be looking foward to his coming again.

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The visiting minister for the Sunday afternoon church service on March 11, was the Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading he chose Acts, 16:16-34. For his text he chose "What is Salvation?"

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Summers tells us that Paul and Silas were in prison. They prayed and a great earthquake came and opened all the cell doors in the prison. The jailer

became frightened and ran to Paul and fell upon his knees before him and asked, "What must I do to be saved?" And Paul answered and said, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."

Today many of us ask the same question as the jailer, "What must I do to be saved?" Services are held all over the world to answer this question. They hold services to save people and that Jesus and the world may be glorified. All the services are through God. Salvation begins and goes on with God. It does not end with this world either. If it did we could not get the most out of it. It is eternal. Salvation goes on forever.

As Rev. Mr. Summers continued he said there are three statements he would like to tell the boys. First, what is salvation? It is a historic fact that Jesus was born, lived, died, was buried, and rose again. We know that there are such a thing as salvation because Jesus rose from the dead. We also know he ascended from God and Heaven. He is our teacher and lawyer. He teaches us about salvation and speaks for us with His Father. We go to Him when we are in trouble or in need of something. Therefore salvation is a historic fact and it does not change it whether we believe it or not.

The second one said Rev. Mr. Summers is the personel experience that comes into our lives when we believe in Him. He is a historic fact and we must believe in the fact that He still lives and has love and mercy for us just as when He was upon the earth. Sometimes the evil influences of Satan makes us deny the facts about Jesus and His love for us.

The third and last one is that salvation is a gradually growing process. When we start to practice football or any other sport we are not so good but as we go on we gradually get better and better and we become a good player. If a player does not listen to his coach and practice he will never be a good player. If we do not listen to God and practice salvation we can never hope to become a good Christian. Salvation is one of the most glorious professions of today.

In closing Rev. Mr. Summers said that the past is gone but the present and future are ahead of us. With our heart and mind centered on Christ we can look forward to a better future than ever before. Salvation is the greatest thing on earth that we may give our life, heart, mind, body, and soul.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Summers and will be looking forward to his coming again.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on March 18, was the Rev. Lee Shipton, pastor of the St. John's Lutheran Church of Mt. Pleasant Road.

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Shipton tells the story of Jesus going to Jerusalem and how the people were so glad to see Him that they cut palm branches and took their cloaks and strewed them in His path. The hopes and dreams of many people were coming true that day when they saw Jesus approaching. Had the people been disappointed? They were the same ones that cried, "Crucify Him," "Crucify Him?" Was life turning out as they had expected it?

Then Rev. Mr. Shipton asked a question. What is life? Can we say we are alive just because we breath or talk or may fill our own desires? Were the people really living when they satisfied their own desires by crucifying Jesus? Jesus could have had the world bow to His feet if He wanted to but He chose to be crucified on the cross to save the world. How many of us today would do it? Can we call that a life?

In closing Rev. Mr. Shipton said that we may ask ourselves these questions. What is life to me? What are we going to do with it? Are we going to be like the crowd at Jerusalem and cry, "Crucify Him?" If any of us hope to have a life we must put it into the hands of Jesus and let Him use it as He sees fit.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Shipton and will be looking forward to his coming again.

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We were very glad to have as the visiting minister for the Sunday afternoon church service on March 25, the Rev. Fred Love, pastor of the Westford Methodist Church of Concord. Rev. Mr. Love also brought with him a fine quartet which was most welcome by the boys.

The services was opened by the quartet which consisted of: Betty Talbart, W. B. Wade, Hubert Foster, and J. M. Talbart singing, "Alone In The Garden," "To Sacrificed For Mortilized," and "It Is No Secret."

For his scripture reading Rev. Mr. Love chose 17 verses out of the 20th chapter of St. John. For his text he chose several different topics that Jesus tells us He is. The first one is, "I am the redeemer." Anyone who wants to be a Christian must first be redeemed of their sins. No one but Jesus can forgive or redeem us. He is the only redeemer. The second one is, "I am the bread of life." What bread is to the body Jesus is to the soul. Nothing is more satisfying than a piece of bread when we want it so therefore nothing is more satisfying to the soul than Jesus when we need Him. We must have a strong body, mind, and soul to face life ahead.

As Rev. Mr. Love continued he said the last one is that Jesus said is, "I am the water of life" How could we hope to live if we do not have water? We can not hope to live anymore if we do not have Christ. If we are thirsty for water we may drink and be satisfied. If we thirst for religion and happiness we can take Jesus into our lives and be satisfied. Water may clean our clothes and body but only God can clean the soul and mind.

All the boys enjoyed this fine message and singing and will be looking forward to Rev. Mr. Love and the quartet coming again.

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We like the idea of husbands insuring their wives against poverty, but the huge population of wealthy widows at expensive resorts makes a man wonder whether the idea isn't being overdone.

—Imperial Magazine.

COTTAGE NO. 16 WINS BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The boys from Cottage No. 10 went all out in both "A" and "B" teams to win the championship title. Under the guiding hand of Mr. Liske the boys played excellent ball all the way through.

The "B" team from Cottage No. 15 had a fine record until the final game, but just could not get started against the big boys from No. 10.

In the runner up of the "A" team, Mr. Troutman did a fine job with his new and inexperienced boys. The No. 16 boys had an excellent record up until the final "nite," but just could not get going against the sharp shooting and accurate passing of the No. 10 boys. Duncan played the outstanding game for the loosers, but was assisted greatly by his teammates.

McLean from No. 10 totaled 88 points for four games. Andrews from No. 10 also played good ball. However, all the team worked together smoothly.

Credit should be given to the Atheletic Committe for the success of the tournament. The cottage officers were very cooperative in having his team there and ready to play on time.

Mr. Troutman, Mr. Liske, Mr. Holbrook, and Mr. Robertson gave their time and energy freely to help make the tournament a success.

The results of the games as played are:

"B" team results:

Cottage No.	Points		Cottage No.	Points
4	17	vs	9	5
15	11	vs	1	7
17	23	vs	13	20
10	30	vs	14	9
16	29	vs	2	18
15	42	vs	4	8
10	50	vs	17	16
15	34	vs	11	13
10	31	vs	16	13
10	16	vs	15	12

"A" team results:

Cottage No.	Points		Cottage No.	Points
9	28	vs	2	9
1	13	vs	15	20
14	25	vs	13	20
16	34	vs	17	25
11	27	vs	4	26
10	41	vs	9	12
16	20	vs	14	29
10	55	vs	1	19
10	50	vs	11	17
10	73	vs	16	23

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Edited by Eugene Martin and James Ward

The Cotton Mill

By Sherman Smith, 6th Grade

I have been in the cotton mill for about three months. Mr. Horne is a very good man to work under. I hope I can stay in the cotton mill until I go home.

Softball and Baseball

Kenneth Boatwright, 6th Grade

Basketball season is just about over and it will not be long before we start playing softball and baseball. Cottage No. 10 is hoping to win one of them. I hope we win the baseball trophy.

The New Boys In Our Room

By Homer Fisher, 5th Grade

In the last month we have had about lve or six new boys. They are: Tommy Coston, Charles Glass, Ray Rinhart, Kenneth Blakely, and Marvin Jones. We hope they will like to be in the 5th grade and will like the things that we do.

The Machine Shop

By Robert L. Varner, 5th Grade

Mr. Kiser and the boys of the machine shop worked on the School's truck last week. We put in new rings, valves, and some other new parts. Mr. Kiser had a man to come out and set the firing points so the motor would run right. The man had a light he tested the motor with. Now the truck is running good.

My New Job

By Glenn Tate, 1st Grade

I have a new job. It is working on the yard. I work with Mr. Hooker. I like my work very much. We are putting out pansy plants where some have died. They make the yard pretty.

My Job

By Bobby Taylor, 2nd Grade

I work in the plant bed. Mr. Rouse helps to grow plants. He works very hard. We are transplanting plants now. It will not be long before we will be planting tomatoes in the field.

The Machine Shop

By Bobby Lee Winters, 6th Grade

The machine shop is a very good place to work. Mr. Kiser is a very good officer to work with. He will teach you all he can. I have been working in the machine shop for eleven months and I think it is the best job down here.

Spring Planting

By Raymond Hockaday, 5th Grade

The boys at the school are getting ready for spring planting. Soon we will start planting corn, tomatoes, potatoes and other things. All the boys will be glad when all the planting is over. We hope to have a good harvest this year.

My Fishing Trip

By Charles Glass, 5th Grade

Saturday afternoon Cottage No. 6 went fishing at Lake Propst. Mr. Russell caught twenty seven fish. Most of the boys played with their kites. After the fish were fried the boys ate them. The fish were very good.

Easter

By Billy Walls, 1st Grade

Easter will soon be here. Our teacher has read us stories about Easter. We have colored pretty pictures and made Easter baskets and rabbits. We like this time of the year. Everything is pretty and green and the days will soon be warm.

The Barn Force

By Eugene Wilkinson, 6th Grade

I am on the barn force and I have been on it for about four months. We have a good time on the barn force. We drive horses, plow, and grind feed. Our officer is a very good man and I hope I can stay on the barn force until I go home.

Cottage No. 11 Gets Painted

By Ollie Daw, 5th Grade

For the past few weeks Mr. Cruse and his boys have been painting Cottage No. 11 and I think that they have been doing a real good job. They have painted the whole cottage and it looks really nice to me. I hope that all the other cottages will be painted soon. I hope they will look as nice as Cottage No. 11 does and we wish to thank Mr. Cruse and his boys for doing such a real nice job.

The Tractor Force

By John McKinney, 6th Grade

I work on the tractor force in the afternoons. I work with Mr. Hinson. We work on the farm hauling, disking and other work. I like driving the tractors and doing the farm work very much. I hope I can stay on the tractor force as long as I am here.

My Work in the Library

By Floyd Gregory, 6th Grade

I like the library because it is a very nice place to work. It is an interesting job. I have been in the library for three months and I like it very much. Miss Oheler has taught me a lot and I am very grateful to her.

The Machine Shop

By Paul Smith, 6th Grade

The Machine Shop is a very fine place to work. There are many boys who would like a job in the machine shop. If it wasn't for the machine shop the tractors would not be in use sometimes. Mr. Kiser and the boys overhauled the international truck last week. Now it is in a very good running condition.

A House Boy

By Kenneth Fortenberry, 4th Grade

I am a house boy at Cottage No. 6. I like the work that the house boys have to do. They can learn how to cook and to wash dishes. They can learn how to do many other things too. Mrs. Russell is a very good matron. I am looking forward to staying in the house a long as I am here.

Fishing

By Billy Southard, 7th Grade

Saturday, March 17, Cottage No. 1 went fishing over at the lake. We stayed about an hour and caught one little sun perch. We threw it back in because it was too little. Then we came back to the pond and fished a little. We all wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hinson for taking us over there.

The Bakery

By John Potter, 7th Grade

The bakery boys have a good job. Mr. Liske is a good officer to work with. To make the bread first we measure and mix it. When it gets mixed good we roll it. Then we mould it and put it in the proof box to let it rise. After it has risen we put it in the oven and bake it for 25 minutes. Then we take it out. When it gets cold we slice and wrap it.

Visiting Day at the School

By Ozzie Nelson, 9th Grade

The boys at the Training School are allowed to have visitors once a month on Wednesdays. The visitors can check the boys out after 8 A. M. and can stay with the boys until 4 P.M. They can eat lunch with the boys if they get a permit from the office. The boys are always glad to have visitors which are usually their parents. The boys are always hop- to be home with them before long.

The Cotton Mill

By Johnny Heffner, 5th Grade

I like to work in the cotton Mill. There are lots of interesting things to be done in the cotton mill. The machine I like to run best is the loom. This is an interesting machine. The reason I like the cotton mill is that when I go home I will be able to get work in a mill.

Work In The Machine Shop

By Buck Jordan, 7th Grade

In the machine shop we fix broken tools, work on tractors and trucks. Sometimes we are called out of the shop to do some other work. Our officer is Mr. Kiser. I like him very much. If we do something wrong he shows us the right way to do it.

My Work

By Lawrence Curtis, 6th Grade

I am on the tractor force and I like it very much. I drive an International F. D. 6 Crawler and I like it very much. The crawler is very slow but it does heavy work such as plowing, disking, pulling stumps, sub soiling, and hauling different kinds of things in coby wagons. I have been on the tractor force about eleven months and Mr. Hinson has been very nice to me all the time. Mr. Hinson helps all of us tractor force boys and all the tractor force boys like him very much.

My Job

By Elmon West, 5th Grade

I have been in the paint shop for two months and I like it very much. We have painted two cottages. My job is to wipe up paint when it is dropped and help move the buckets and ladders. I work with Mr. Cruse every day but Thursday. He is a very good officer to work with.

Work In The Laundry

Barney Scruggs, 4th Grade

I work in the laundry and my job is running clothes through the mangle. Mr. Russell is my officer. Wade Cox is my partner and we get along just fine. We have 11 boys in the laundry. I have been working there three months and I like it. We get through work about five o'clock every evening. In the summer Mr. Russell takes the boys swimming.

Going Fishing

By Buford King, 6th Grade

I am a member of Cottage No. 9. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are my matron and officer. We have lots of fun in Cottage No. 9. Last Sunday we went fishing. We caught about 21 in all. I caught five of them. I hope we can go fishing again next Sunday. I think it is lots of fun and I know every one enjoyed it very much.

Going Fishing

By Darrell Jones, 4th Grade

Cottages No. 9 and No. 7 went fishing Sunday. We caught about fifty fish. Mr. Miller didn't catch any. Mrs. Miller caught one. Some of the the boys flew their kites and played games. We all had a good time and we hope we can go again soon.

Our Trip to the Cabin

By Charlie Bumgarner, 4th Grade

Cottage No. 17 and Cottage No. 14 went over to the cabin the other Sunday. Some of the boys went fishing but they did not catch anything. We went inside the cabin. It was very pretty. Mr. Scott bought us a case of Coca-Colas and we took our sandwiches. We had supper over there. Mr. McInnis's boys took their sandwiches with them and ate supper too. We all got on the truck and came back. We all had a good time.

Basketball Tournament

By John Potter, 7th Grade

The Basketball tournament started last week, and will end Tuesday the 20th of March. Most all the boys are talking about this event. A trophy will be awarded to the winning cottage which I hope will be number ten. Each night of this tournament so far the gym has been fairly full. Because all the boys want to see who wins and how the winning team holds their guard. So far all the teams have played fair.

My Father's Visit

By Robert Pellerin, 5th Grade

Sunday afternoon Mr. Robertson came out to Cottage No. 2. He told Mr. Cruse that Robert Pellerin's people had come to see him. I was playing marbles. I gathered up my marbles and I went to the office. I was very happy. My father, mother, and brother stayed about an hour and a half. They brought me some funny books and a ring with a ruby in it. I hope that they will come again real soon.

One Month at the Training School

By G. V. Butler, 6th Grade

I have been here one month this Wednesday. I have had a wonderful time. I am on the work line. Mr. Cruse is my officer at the cottage. We go to school half a day and work the other half. We go to

work at 1:00 P. M. and come in at 4:30 P. M. After supper we go out and play until dark. On Thursday we go to the show. All other nights we watch television. We are off on Saturday afternoons and all day Sunday.

Going Fishing

By Jack McCraw, 4th Grade

Cottage No. 6 went fishing Saturday. Some of the boys played games while the others fished. Mr. Troutman and his boy were fishing too, but they did not catch any fish. Mr. Troutman's little girl fed the ducks corn. Mr. Russel caught a bass and I caught two of them. We had a good time, but of course it had to end. We went back to the cottage and put the fish in a little pond where gold fish used to be. Then we went in the cottage and ate a good supper.

A Boy's Life at J. T. S.

By Jesse Murphy, 6th Grade

When a boy comes to the Training School he has a lot of jobs to choose from. A boy can get a job in the shoe shop, print shop, bakery, barn force, and many other jobs.

If a boy will try, everyone will help him but they must make an effort to help themselves first.

The Basketball Game

By Robert Gaylor, 7th Grade

Friday night, Cottages number 10 and Cottage number 17 played a basketball game. Cottage No. 10 won the game by a score of 71 to 25. It was a clean game and there was not a foul in the whole game. Alvin McClean, Earl Andrews, Bobby Joe Duncan and the rest of the players played one of the best games I have ever seen since I have been down here. There was also a game between the B teams of No. 10 and 14. No. 10 won 40 to 9, it was also a good game.

The Carpenter Shop

By Walter Schronce, 6th Grade

I have been in the carpenter shop about a week. I work in the morning and go to school in the afternoon. We have been remodeling the Galimore house. The carpenter shop is a good place to work. You learn how to paint and you learn how to carpenter and also learn how to plaster. When the cottages need repairing we repair them. We have just finished repairing Cottage No. 6.

The Work on the Barn Force

By John Henry Stanley, 6th Grade

The barn force is a good place to work because I have been on the barn force about nine months and I like it very much. Mr. Tompkinson is in charge of the barn force and he is a good man to work with.

The best kind of work on the barn force is plowing and I will be glad when we start plowing. We have not been doing much outside work. We have been working around the barn mostly. The barn force is one of the best jobs at the School and I hope that I can stay on this job as long as I am here.

The Yard Force

By Earl Medford, 4th Grade

I have been working on the yard force about a week. Mr. Hooker is in

charge of the yard force. We work around the school and we work in the flowers. Last week we cleaned the rose gardens. We cleaned the pansy beds too. We sometimes rake leaves behind the cotton mill and other places. Sometimes when we are working around places I see the heads of flowers blooming. I like to see the heads of the new flowers for they make me think of spring. The yard force is a good job and I want to stay on it as long as I am at the school.

Spring Is Here

By Zollie Stanley, 4th Grade

Spring is coming. Many things are happening. Trees and bushes are beginning to bud out. If you will look close you will see the leaves are getting green on some trees. You know that the earth is getting warm too. You can hear the birds singing. Some of them have already come back and are beginning to build their nests. There are new fresh foods at the grocery stores. You will see garden tools for sale in the hardware stores and buds and plants at the garden stores. People are getting ready to plant their gardens. These and many other signs of Spring we can see all around us.

An Interesting Book

By Johnny Crabtree, 9th Grade

One of the most interesting books I have ever read was "Kit Carson The Trail Blazer." It tells about his life from the time he was born until his death.

When he was a little boy his father died. Kit was then sent to St. Louis to learn a saddlemaking trade. He did not like this kind of work, he longed to be put out in the open country. One day he could not stand it any longer so he ran away and joined a wagon train on its way to Santa Fe. He found the going would be a tough battle all the way but he was determined to make it. This is one of the things that makes him so loved by the boys and many older people. To understand it better you would have to read the book. I know you will enjoy it as much as I did.

Spring

By John Glenn, 10th Grade

The changes of mother nature is around us here and there. The grass is getting green and the trees are beginning to bud out. The fruit trees and spring flowers are blooming. The days are getting longer and the sun seems to be brighter and warmer. The robins and song birds are beginning to go north again.

The farmers will soon be planting their early crops. Such as making gardens and planting tomatoes, potatoes, and many other farm products which we need to keep our country from getting hungry. The city folks depend on the farmers for most of their food.

All along you see people getting a fishing pole and going fishing. You can see the housewives doing their spring cleaning. Everyone welcomes spring. It is a busy season.

The Repairing of our Cottage

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

Cottage No. 17 has undergone repairs lately. Most of the work was done by the painters. They first

put on a light colored coat of paint, after it dried they decided a suitable color for the room.

The color scheme was worked out so as to be in harmony with the curtains, chairs and other furniture. Our hall has a strip of paint about three feet high around the wall. The rest is painted white. The boy's sitting room is painted a light green with white trimmings.

The boy's bedroom was painted a light blue color. The other rooms were painted to fit in with the interior of the room.

The boys have been being very nice in keeping the walls clean. I hope that they will continue to do so. So many have been telling us how nice it looks, and we are proud to show it off.

Farewell J. T. S.

By James Ward, 10th Grade

Today is my last day in the print shop. I have enjoyed my stay here at the School very much. Since I have been here I have accomplished much skill and knowledge about printing. I hope that some lucky boy will have the chance of getting in the print shop in my place to learn about printing. The printing trade has a good future in the skilled industries of today. I am very fortunate in having the opportunity of learning printing because there are many other boys who would have liked to have had my job.

I will miss my cottage officer, matron and above all the boys of Cottage No. 11. I will miss my printing instructor because he has always been very nice to me. I will miss the summer activities of the School which are enjoyable through the hot summer months.

The thought of going home is wonderful, but really deep down inside you know that you will miss the School and the boys very much. Every boy who leaves the School feels just the same way because he has made many new adjustments and has been shown a better view of life so that when he leaves the School he will be able to live the life of a respectable citizen of the community from which he came.

I am very grateful to those who aided in my correction, thanks very much.

———:———

Give me all the other advice you like, but don't tell me how to: Bring up my children; train my dog; fish for trout; scramble eggs; cast my vote; select the right books; read a newspaper; keep regular; watch a football game; buy meat; eat lobster; appreciate good music; improve my disposition; relax; or prepare myself for heaven.—William Feather.

THE REDBUD TREE

By Ethel Crow in the Sunshine Magazine

Along the fence rows and footing of the hills, the redbud trees are in bloom, and it is Spring and Eastertime. Once again the redbuds are blushing in shame for their sister tree of long ago. Perhaps you do not know the story. It is a very old one.

From the beginning of time the tree we know as the redbud tree had borne each spring lovely white blossoms, as delicate and sheer as the clouds in the Springtime sky. And everyone who walked along the roadside commented on their virginal and cut off great branches to carry home. No flower in all the world was more sought after for festive decorations. But one spring there was a great tragedy.

A man named Judas Iscariot betrayed his friend to his enemies for a measly sum of money, and his friend was condemned to die. Then Judas, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself and brought again the thirty peices of silve rto the chief priests and elders, saying, "I have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent blood."

And they laughed at him and said, "What is that to us? You worry about that."

So he cast down the pieces of silver on the floor of the temple and ran away; for he was very desperate, and went out into the woods and hanged himself.

He did not know that it was a warm April day. He did not know that the birds were singing and that everywhere the wild flowers were pushing their heads up toward the sun. Nor did he know that it was beneath the wild branches of the lovely, white blossom tree that he tore his cloak in strips and made it into a rope with which he hanged himself. He only knew that he had no desire to live any longer. It is a great wrong to betray a friend and a great sin to be so greedy for money.

Judas swayed incongruously from the wide branch of the white blossom tree until the people came and found him there. They took him down with unsympatheic hands and were ready to carry his body away when one of them exclaimed, "See, the white blossom tree has turned red. It could not bear the shame."

And to this day some call it the Judas tree and others the redbud; but no one has called it the white blossom tree since that Springtime long ago.

THERE MAY BE A BETTER WAY

The practical man is the adventurer, the investigator, the believer in research, the asker of questions, the man who refuses to believe that perfection has been attained. There is no thrill or joy in merely doing that which anyone can do. It is always safe to assume, not that the old way is wrong, but there may be a better way.

—Henry R. Harrower.

DO UNTO OTHERS

Reprinted from the Yellow Jacket

"Do unto others" will be readily recognized as the beginning of the well known and oft-quoted Golden Rule. We would call attention to this opening phrase as a purpose in life, a purpose of service to others.

What is our purpose in life? Is it a selfish one of getting what we can for ourselves with no thought at all for other people? This is an all-too-prevalent attitude taken toward life. The most useful and successful life is one based on a purpose of service to others.

Some measure success by wealth gained, by popularity or notoriety enjoyed, and by various other means of measurement. These are false measurments. True success can only be measured by the service we render other people. In any and all our tasks we can serve others in the manner in which we carry out our tasks.

Consider some of the world's most outstanding characters. What made them outstanding? The majority of truly outstanding people in our world history was so because of service to others.

We are approaching a season of the year which commemorates the birth of One whose life was given to service for others. Jesus Christ, the Author and Founder of Christianity, began life as a carpenter's son but rose to be world renown because of His service and ministry to humanity.

At the tender age of twelve years, Christ was found in the temple talking with the wise men of the day, preparing Himself for a life of service. His life was filled with love, compassion and service for others. Not only did He live for others but He suffered death for an entire world.

Through the ages outstanding men of our history have been made famous by serving others—some by inventions, some by discoveries (medical and scientific), some by such acts as providing food and shelter for the poor—all acts of service to others.

It is reported that the late George Washington Carver turned down an offer of a large salary to leave his duties at Tuskegee Institute and accept a position as a scientist in a large laboratory. He refused this offer because he felt that he could serve his people better in his old position. His purpose in life was to serve others.

John Wesley, an English minister who spent a large part of his life giving to others, is credited with the following statement which we feel is a good motto for all of us:

"Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, at all the places you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can."

———:———

"Iron rusts from disuse, water loses it purity from stagnation and in cold weather becomes frozen; even so does inaction sap the vigors of the mind."—L. da Vinci.

INJURING OURSELVES

By Henry J. Nitzsche in the London Prison Farmer

Our caption is not inspired by a desire to find fault, but to admonish, to prod, to awaken men out of their moral lethargy; for we find it prevalent among many to be insincere while pretending to be otherwise.

At no time in life is it more important for us to take stock of our assets and liabilities as when prison doors are closed behind us. If such a jolt doesn't wake us up then we must be dead from the neck up. At no time are we more subject to close scrutiny, to analysis, to an appraisal as when we are in durance vile.

Now is consequence therefore, when we join an ethical club in which the chief objective is self-analysis and self-improvement, we reveal our insincerity when we are present once or twice and then drop out, influenced, no doubt, by those whose main purpose in life is to be anti-social, predatory, parasitic. But if we are childish enough to permit ourselves to be influenced by such, it ought not to be a surprise to us if we are correctly appraised by decent people.

For this one fact ought to impress us: man's greatest folly is self-deception. For instance, what brings most of us here? A breakdown within ourselves, a moral deterioration, a carelessness as to what kind of aspirations we entertain and what kind of thoughts we harbor. All this naturally applies to those who are dishonest in their thinking.

What we would like to know is: Can any man long deceive others? Is he confident that his insincerity will always be mistaken for its opposite? Do men think they are dealing with fools who cannot discern character, or by the actions read what is in the mind? If they do, then they are lunatics. If, by being right, one can win the respect of real men, and by being wrong, merit their contempt, then the better procedure is to be right. And that includes all the categories of ethical philosophy.

A fraud, a sham, an impostor, is so evident that one wonders how anyone can desire his company.

A true friend is not the one who pats us on the back when we are wrong, but the one who tries to induce us to correct ourselves and be honest with ourselves. Only a warped mind can feel at ease with moral corruption. Only one who has lost all sense of true values will keep on making the same mistakes and suffering the identical consequences. A fraud is a fool; and a fool is a nonentity.

So, if you mean business, and want to improve character, then stick to the process of building it according to sound ethics. You will then not be injuring yourselves in the eyes of keen observers.

———:———

"Business is sensitive. It goes only where it is invited and stays only so long as it is well treated."—Fred Waring

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

1. What is another name given to the old man with a scythe?
2. "Good-bye," a farewell greeting, is a contraction of what?
3. If a calf is a young cow, what is a young hen?
4. What is the fat of a whale called?
5. There were five Presidents whose first name was the same. What were their first name?
6. How old does a man have to be before he can be elected President of the United States?
7. Define "soap opera." Now define "horse opera."
8. What or who was Mobie Dick?
9. In what months do we have the equinox?
10 Here are the names of three well-known universities. Where are they located? Rice, John Hopkins, and University of Michigan.
11. Give another name for William Frederick Cody.
12. What do you call the contraption put inside of shoes so they will hold their shape?
13. Give the name of a magazine that starts with "Good", one that starts with "Better."
14. Who was known as "Bambino?"
15. Who is known as "The Brown Bomber?"
16. If you stepped off an elevator on the fifth floor of a building and were in the middle of the building, how many floors high would it be?
17. What flower should you think of in connection with part of the eye?
18. His first name is Lowell. Everybody knows him. What is his name?
19. What four things does a baseball catcher wear for his protection?
20. What do you call a male goose? A male duck? A male rabbit?

Score yourself: 20-18 Excellent; 17-15 good; 14-11 fair; 10-0 poor

1. Father Time. 2. "God be with you." 3. Pullet. 4. Blubber. 5. James. 6. 35. 7. Radio Serials, Wild West Shows. 8. Whale. 9. March and September. 10. Houston, Texas; Baltimore, Md.; Ann Arbor, Mich. 11. Buffalo Bill. 12. Shoe trees. 13. Good Housekeeping and Better Homes and Gardens or Better Business. 14. Babe Ruth. 15. Joe Louis. 16. 9. 17. Iris. 18. Lowell Thomas. 19. Shin-protector, mask, glove and chest protector. 20. Gander, Drake, and Buck.

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

Without Consistency there is no moral strength. — Owen.

—:—

A Christian is the highest type of man. — Young.

—:—

The great hope of society is individual character. — Chaning.

—:—

A great deal of talent is lost in this world for the want of courage.
—Sydney Smith.

—:—

Let us not say, "Every man is the architect of his own character."
—G. D. Boardman

—:—

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast; and it is that which crowns a welcome. — Massinger.

—:—

Society is built upon trust, and trust upon confidence in one another's integrity. — South

—:—

There is no such thing as white lies a lie is as black as a coalpit, and is twice as foul. —Henry W. Beecher

—:—

No matter what a man's aims, or resolutions, or professions may be, it is by one's deeds that he is to be judged, both by God and man.
—H. W. Beecher.

—:—

For good or ill, your conversation is your advertisement. Every time you open your mouth you let men look into your mind. Do they see it well clothed, neat, business?
—Bruce Barton.

—:—

There is not in human nature a more odious disposition than a proneness to contempt, which is a mixture of pride and illnature.—Nor is there any which certainly denotes a bad disposition; for in a good and benign temper, there can be no room for it.—It is the truest sympton of a base and bad heart. — Fielding.

—:—

Speak well of everyone if you speak of them at all—none of us are very good. — Elbert Hubbard.

—:—

A man's character is the reality of himself.—His reputation is the opinion others have formed of him.—Character is in him; reputation is from other people—that is the substance, this the shadow.
—H. W. Beecher.

—:—

Hail! ye small sweet courtesies of life; for smooth do ye make the road of it, like grace and beauty, which beget inclinations to love at first sight; it is ye who open the door and let the stranger in. — Sterne.

—:—

The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity. — Lord Balfour.

—:—

Wear a smile and have friends; wear a scowl and have wrinkles. What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other?
—George Eliot

—:—

The only satisfactory way to make people do things is to make them want to do them. Enemies are never truly conquered until their friendship is won. —Wilfred Peterson

—:—

Very few men are wise by their own counsel, or learned by their own teachings; for he that was only taught by himself had a fool for a master. —Ben Johnson

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Fisherman: "Did I catch a fish! Never in my life have I seen such a fish."

Friend: "I believe you."

—:—

A whemical professor was retiring after teaching mathematics for forty years. He confided to a friend that he would spend his declining years in a lodge that he was building in the mountains.

Have you named it yet, asked the other?"

"Oh, yes," laughed the professor, I'm calling it "After math."

—:—

Little Sarah came running into the room where her mother was sewing, and said, "Oh mama, Johnny is eating all of the raisins off that brown sticky paper."

—:—

If you're longing for a change and a rest, remember—it's the bell boy who gets the change and the hotel gets the rest.

—:—

Boss: "Shame on you. Do you know what we do with office boys who tell lies?"

Boy: "Yes, sir, when they get old enough the firm sends them out as salesman."

—:—

A sign in front of a shoe repair shop pictured several styles of rubber heels, and a beautiful girl who was saying, "I'm in love with America's No. 1 heel."

Underneath in small feminine handwriting some one had added, "Too bad sister, I married him."

—:—

An old canibal chief sat anxiously outside of the hut of the tribal witch doctor. The worthy person finally appeared with a happy smile on his face. "Chief Wampum," he declared "You are the father of a bouncing baby boy. Do you want to take him with you or will you eat him now?"

—:—

A parachutist was dangling forlornly from a big Oak tree:

He (shouted to the farmer below) "I was trying to make a record."

Farmer: "Reckon you did it stranger your the first person in these parts to climb down a tree without going up first."

—:—

Mother: "Shame on you Bobby, do you know what happens to little boys when they tell lies?"

Bobby: Yeah, they ride for half fare."

—:—

Papa: Another bite like that and you will leave the table."

Son: Another bite like that and I'll be finished."

—:—

"Young fellow, you shore are brave to come down in a parachute, in a cyclone like this."

"Parachute nothing. Im' not coming down, I went up in a tent."

—:—

Little boy overhearing his parents talk of needing money writes God a letter:

Dear God,

We are without food or money. Please send us $100.00.

Upon receiving the letter, the postmaster sent it to the mayor, the mayor sent it to the governor, and the governor sent it to the president. One of the president's staff decided to send the boy $5.00. Upon receipt of the $5.00 the little boy wrote another note: "Dear God, thanks for the money, but next time send it direct. You sent this by way of Washington and they took out $95.00 for taxes."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MARCH

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Boyce Carlisle
Don Clark
Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Dewey Duncan
L. F. Hatchell
Stanley King
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE No. 1

Bobby Lyons
J. T. McCrary
Early Tucker

COTTAGE No. 2

Paul Allen
Richard Harper

COTTAGE No. 3

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 4

Otis Maness
Eugene Wilkinson

COTTAGE No. 5

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 6

Everette Duck
Leonard Rupart
Kenneth Swink

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 8

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 9

James Frady
Roy Lambert
Bobby Lupton
Archie Parson

COTTAGE NO. 10

Kenneth Boatwright
Bobby Joe Duncan
Kenneth Harris
Alvin McLean
Tom Potter
Bobby Stone
Arcemus Walace
Charles Willard

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 12

(Cottage Closed)

COTTAGE No. 13

Franklin Church
Claude Crump
Frank Lemons
John W. Manuel
Ray Minish
Donald Needham
William O'Daniels
Billy Stanley
John Henry Stanley
A. G. Tate
Arthur Vernon
Bruce Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 14

Bernie Driggers
Ronald Martin
Harry Thomas
Billy Walls

COTTAGE No. 15

P. J. Duck
Ray Eller
J. T. Hyatt
Charles Parrish
John Ray
Edward Swangum
David Smith
Earl Watts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Azier Jumper
Robert Sigman

INFIRMARY

(No Honor Roll)

THE UPLIFT

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MAY 7 1951

A PRAYER FOR MOTHER

Dear God be good to Mother dear
And bless her heart today,
For she has been so good to me
And kind in every way.
Remove the wrinkles from her brow
Dispel her every care,
And let the stardust mingle with
The silver in her hair.
Give her the comfort she deserves
And make her dream come true
By helping me to give the best
That I could offer you.
Be good to Mother dear, O God,
Reward her wonderous worth,
And multiply by many years
The time she has on earth.
For she has done so much for you—
If only by the way
She has inspired me to live
A better life today.

By James J. Metcalfe

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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LINOTYPE OPERATORS—Eugene Martin and Richard Taylor.
CLASS IN PRINTING—Everette Swanner, Tommy Childress, Jesse Murphy, Richard Holden, and Kafer Peele.

The Uplift

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TIMELY POEM

I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect:
And here in the struggle for fame and pelf
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.
I can never hide myself from me:
I see what others may never see:
I know what others may never know:
I never can fool myself; and so
Whatever happens I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

—Anon.

* * * * *

SO YOU ARE READY FOR RELEASE

At last the day has arrived! For months you have been thinking of this day and making plans how you would react to the situation. During the last few weeks you have had nothing else on your mind but this event. To make the time pass more quickly you have tried to think of other things and to enter into the activities on the playground, in the cottage, or in the school, but in vain. No sooner had you resolved to put the thoughts out of your mind than they would come rushing back filling your chest with anticipation until you thought it would burst. Last night you spent only in restless sleep with wild dreams causing you to awaken, your body wet with prespiration and a lump in your throat only to realize that it had all been a dream and everything was following its usual course. Today you are going home and all the joy comes rushing back.

Now you lie in your bed as the gray dawn light begins to lighten the room. You look about you at the other boys as they lie asleep or with their eyes closed dreaming of the day not far away when they too will experience the reactions you are now witnessing. You turn your head and see the boy lying in the next bed and you remember the day you both entered the school together; how homesick you were; how new everything was to you; the day you won the ball game; the day you caught the big fish; summer camp; the trip to the ball game in Charlotte; the time your cottage officer got after you for fighting; the day you were caught with cigarettes; the day you were tested and how hard the test was; the first visit of your parents and how happy you were to see them; how you anxiously looked for mail from home; the many good times you had on your job and how proud you were when you first accomplished some big task and received a citation for it; how you anxiously awaited the decision of the Reviewing Committe when your name was coming up for consideraton; and many more memories you will never forget. You think too of the many friends you have made here and you wonder if you will ever see any of them again. You resolve to write to many of the boys and to visit the school sometime soon and to keep in touch with the activities of the school. You think that after all this has not been such a bad experience and you have had a good time and feel much better about everything.

Suddenly the thought occurs to you about how you will be accepted at home and in your community. Will the people look down upon me? Can I fit into the public school program? What kind of a job can I find? Will anyone want to hire me? Can I make a go of my life? These and many more questions flood your mind and you resolve to conquer them all and remold your life so your family, friends, and community will be proud of you.

The noise of boys rising to begin their daily schedule suddenly jars you back to reality and you rush to dress and down to breakfast. You do not remember what you ate nor how you got through the long morning hours but suddenly you realize your people are here and you are rushing to get ready to go home. You dress so hurriedly that your clothes do not fit and you wonder if they were bought for you or not, and then you realize that you do not have

them on properly. Then there is the hurried trip around the campus to tell all your friends good-bye and you wonder why you put off such a task so long when you are in such a hurry to leave. You realize later that you have not told half the people good-bye and you are sorry that you did not spend more time in doing so.

You make your last trip to the office and receive your official release. The officials give you a lot of advice, but you do not remember what they told you until much later it begins to come back to you bit by bit. Hurried farewells are said and you are on your way at last.

Now the task of remaking your life to fit into home, school, and community situations which faces you. The problems which you must face seem to you like great mountains which stand in your way toward a happy future, but if you can meet them with determination to succeed, and to place your goal high above them, you can soar even the highest peaks of temptation or obstacles to the happiness and success which awaits your future.

Many boys who leave the Training School feel that they have now reached maturity and it is no longer necessary to listen to advice from more experienced lips. Thus the advice and counseling of those interested in them fall upon closed ears. All individuals no matter how mature or experienced can profit from the advice of those who have had experiences and training different from theirs.

When you are released from the Training School you are placed in the care of your local welfare department who in turn allows you to live in the home of your parents, relatives, or finds foster home placements for you, whichever the case might be. The person in whose care you are placed then becomes responsible for you until your period of probation is completed. If you fail to cooperate with either party your conditional release may be revoked at the request of your welfare department or designated parties. In view of these facts it becomes your duty and is to your advantage to work closely wth your welfare supervisor and the people with whom you are living.

Never does success in life come easily or cheaply. It is only reached through a great deal of effort, ability, and cooperation with others. Not always can we afford the things we want nor can we

always do only those things we like to do. The real test of an individual comes when he can accept those things he does not like to do pleasantly and works diligently to complete them with the same degree of success as he would more pleasant tasks. Becoming bitter and resentful loes not lessen the burden nor remove it from your pathway. So accept it with a smile and strive to complete it successfully. Thus you have proved that you are master of yourself and are capable of disciplining and reproving your emotions.

One of your greatest tasks is in learning to live with others. True, the first individual who becomes provoked with you and wishes to hurt you will brand you with some unbecoming name connected with the general public's idea of the Training School. This problem can be met in two ways. First, you can become annoyed and enraged and go into physical or verbal violence, or perhaps both. Thus your problem is intensified. Even though you prove to be physically stronger, the heckler has accomplished his purpose of hurting you. This method is to your disadvantage and you will soon be branded as a "trouble maker" and unable to get along with others. The second approach is to control your emotions and not allow the opposing party to see that he has accomplished his purpose of hurting you. Since he feels that he is not accomplishing his aim he will try another approach in the future. In solving the problems in this manner you have not only avoided physical pain perhaps, but you have risen above the peaks of temptation and the brighter future at hand.

The problem of using your time becomes increasingly important You have been out of your home now one year or more and no longer does it look to you as it once did. The rooms look empty and the quietness is nerve wracking. You must realize that just as you once had to adjust to a group situation now you must readjust to home life with the family group. "What shall I do with myself?" No longer are you kept busy with a planned program as you were at the School which occupied your every minute of wakeful hours. Now you must plan your own program and it must be done skillfully and wisely. It is here that your supervisor and parents can be of great help to you. If you unwisely rejoin your old group of "so called" friends who are still running around causing

trouble your year away from home has accomplished little. Neither can you "hang around" the pool hall, beer parlor, or filling station where such actions will be questioned by both friends and enemies. Loafing in town usually leads to suspicion and idle talk among neighbors and perhaps an arrest by the local police. "What then shall I do?"

Spend some time at home with the family and get to know them better, read some good worthwhile literature, and play some games with the family group. Go with the family to visit neighbors, to a neighborhood movie, or to church in the evening. Join the Boys Club, the Y. M. C. A., the Scouts, school groups and church organization for young people. These young peoples organizations are always willing and eager to receive new members who will take an active part in their activities. Perhaps you will be in a locality where evening instruction in woodworking, mechanics, music, and other wonderful hobbies or perhaps a vocational interest. "Kid stuff," well perhaps you think so, but remember you tried your way and it did not work, so why not give this a try.

Yes, jobs will probably be hard to find. Remember you have had very little practical experience and employers are looking for experienced workmen. Talk the situation over with your welfare officer who will be willing and capable of giving you advice and help in securing employment. Remember too education carries a great weight in job hunting. Perhaps it would be well for you to enter public school and carry your education pursuit farther up the scale. Many of you will be compelled to attend school under the school laws of North Carolina so accept it as you would other laws of our state and make your school time count. Truancy only means trouble.

Yes, you are on your way home to make your future. What will it be? This depends upon you. We and others like us have pointed out the signpost to you. Will you follow them or must you "strike out on your own" upon an enchanted route whose course is uncertain? The road to success is well marked and there is a place at the top for you but you will have to make it yourself. We can not lead you all the way.

The Administration Building—Erected in 1922 in memory of James William Cannon by his wife.

The following quotation was taken from the plaque placed on the Administration Building, "To aid the Jackson Training School in its high purpose and service in the giving of a chance to the boys of the State who need its care and direction."

BIRTHDAYS

MAY

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

May 2—Ollie Daw, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
May 2—David Christopher, Cottage No. 2, 14th birthday.
May 6—James Godwin, Cottage No. 17, 14th birthday.
May 7—Grayson Stephens, Cottage No. 15, 16th birthday.
May 7—Fred Hughes, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday.
May 8—Bobby Pegram, Cottage No. 16, 16th birthday.
May 9—Billy Johnson, Cottage No. 11, 14th birthday.
May 9—Kenneth Leonard, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthday.
May 11—Jack Holly, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
May 11—Walter Schronce, Cottage No. 9, 14th birthday.
May 11—Roger Goins, Cottage No. 14, 16th birthday.
May 12—Ted Rowe, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
May 13—Donald Swanson, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
May 13—Bobby Davis, Cottage No. 7, 13th birthday.
May 13—Larry Gordon, Cottage No. 7, 12th birthday.
May 16—Ted Houser, Cottage No. 6, 12th birthday.
May 18—Graham Winders, Cottage No. 7, 16th birthday.
May 19—Bobby Riddle, Cottage No. 10, 15th birthday.
May 19—Carol West, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
May 21—James Cope, Cottage No. 2, 16th birthday.
May 25—Claude Rhodes, Cottage No. 11, 17th birthday.
May 26—Dwain Crump, Cottage No. 14, 15th birthday.
May 28—Tommy Maltba, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.
May 31—Garland Ledford, Cottage No. 6, 12th birthday.
May 31—Everette Webb, Cottage No. 6, 11th birthday

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CORRECTION

The following poem was taken from the official stationery of the Greensboro Juvenile Court. We regret the error in giving the source last month.

"We are all blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make a man.
Why build the nation glorious
If the child unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the city
Unless the child also grows."

A MOTHERS LOVE

An angel came down to earth one day,
And, wishing to carry some treasure away
Back to the gates of heaven above,
Where all is perfect and all is love,
He looked about him for something fair,
Something that would with heaven compare,
Something that, even in that pure light,
Would still be faultless, and true, and bright.
Something that never could know decay,
This he would bear from the earth away,
He found himself in a garden old
Where lilies white, with their hearts of gold
Lifted their heads o'er the garden bed;
"These perfect flowers shall be mine," he said;
Then, chasing the shadows across the ground,
A sunny-faced child was the next he found.
As he caught the cmile from the baby's face
He said, "How perfect! 'twill heaven grace."
And again he found a jewel rare,
A mother's love and tender care,
Then the angel went back to the gates above,
With the flower, the smile, and mother's love;
But before he passed through the gates of gold
He paused a moment these gems to behold.
The lily no longer was white and gold,
But lay there withered and sad to behold:
The smile, once bright on the baby's face,
Had faded and now lost its grace,
But oh! as he looked at the mother's love,
He found it changeless as heaven above.
"I have found but one treasure on earth," said he
"And this I will take through the gates with me."

—Anon.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, Commissioner of Correction and Training, of Raleigh, N. C., spent a few days at the school on business this past week. While here Mr. Leonard made a tour of the farm and other places and was very much pleased with the progress we are making. We are always glad to have Mr. Leonard visit us.

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Mr. LeRoy McInnis has been a patient at the Moore County Hospital of Pinehurst and it has been said that he is now recouperating at his home in Pine Bluff and will report back to work soon.

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Mr. R. S. Hooker was absent from work a few days due to a tooth ailment.

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Mrs. Hamp Spears entered into the Cabarrus Hospital at Concord for treatment this past week and is now back at work in the sewing room.

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Mrs. G. S. Simpson is undergoing treatment at the Cabarrus Hospital in Concord. We hope she will be back with us soon.

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Honor Roll Goes To The Movies

On April 16th the March honor roll, consisting of 49 boys went to Concord to see the movie "Royal Wedding" starring Fred Astair and Jane Powell. The managers of the Cabarrus theater have been so nice to give the Honor Roll boys of Jackson Training School passes to the movies for the past several years.

The following boys attended:

Boyce Carlisle, Don Clark, Bobby Berry, Bobby Bolick, L. F. Hatchell, Stanley King, Bobby Pegram, Bobby Lyons, Paul Allen, Richard Harper, Otis Maness, Eugene Wilkinson, Everette Duck, Leonard Rupart, Kenneth Swink, James Frady, Roy Lambert, Bobby Lupton, Archie Parsons, Kenneth Boatwright and Bobby Joe Duncan.

Kenneth Harris, Alvin McClean, Tommy Potter, Arcemus Wallace, Charles Willard, Franklin Church, Claude Crump, Frank Lemons, John Manuel, Ray Minish, William O' Daniels, Billy Stanley, John Henry Stanley A. G. Tate, Bruce Whittington, Bernie Driggers, Ronald Martin, Harry Thomas, Billy Walls, P. J. Duck, Ray Eller, J. T. Hyatt, Edward Swangum, David Smith, Earl Watts, Azier Jumper and Robert Sigman.

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According to the records in the office of the superintendent 36 boys were admitted during the month of April while 22 returned to their homes.

The new boys admitted to the School were:

Franklin S. Hullett, Ralph Benfield Jr, George Omond, Marcus Sloan, David Christopher, Kafer Peele Jr., James Lester Greene, Ronald Rye, Roy Lee Denton, Kenneth Leonard, Rossie Williford Jr., Billy Ray, Johnson, Jack Wayne Holly, William Leoard Winkler, Jack Privette, James Moose, Wallace Collins, Sherman Peacock, Richard Harris, Vaughn Johnson, Archie Moore Edgar

Huffstickler, Gene Thomas, James Thomas, Hartsell Russell, Charles Green, William Allen Hines, Paul Wm. Burchette, Howard Gore, Joseph Shirl Johnson, Billy Ray Moses, James Buchanan, Jackie Ashley, Eddie Bryon, Ted Rowe and Bill Lowry.

The boys that left were:

Dillard Wilson, Elmer Sanders, Charles Parish, J. T. McCreary, Arthur Vernon, Donald Needham, John Claude Ray, Charles Rivenbark, William Anderson, Bobby Stone, Ozzie Nelson, Dewey Lee Duncan, Grover Harrelson, Charles Evans, John Glenn, Billy Mills, Robert Driggers, Robert Varner, Steve Shepherd, Charles Knight, Jasper Oxedine, and Jimmy Booth.

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Printing Class Visits The Concord Tribune

By The Print Shop Boys

On April 12 the boys of the printing class of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School were taken on a tour by their instructor, Mr. Furr, to the Concord Tribune.

The group was greeted by Mr. Utley, the shop foreman, and he conducted the tour through the plant. The evening paper was being prepared for publication and much attention was created as the forms were being casted and as the press started roll. The folding machine was very interesting to the group because most of our work is done by hand. The group was introduced to the various types of machinery in the plant. Some of the machinery was familiar to the boys since our shop is equipped with similar machines. The Ludlow, a casting machine, was demonstrated which was enjoyed by all. The making of cuts for advertisements was also of interest.

The linotype department, where the operators were very fast and accurate, seemed to be the most thrilling of all the machinery because the ambition of most of the boys is to become a linotype operator. Many questions were asked about the machines and the field of printing as a possibility for future employment.

As the tour came to a close we were more familiar with the types of work being conducted in a newspaper plant. This was the first visit inside a newspaper plant for some of the boys, and it proved worth while. Everyone enjoyed the tour and there is hope that more field trips can be made in the future.

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Forsyth County Principals Visit The Training School

On Friday, April 27, 1951 the Training School was honored by a visit of six principals of the Forsyth County Public School System. Those visiting were Mr. Sigmon principle of Kernersville High School; Mr. Winslow, principal of Rural Hall High School; Mr. White, principal of the Mineral Springs Consolidated Schools's; Mr. Belvins, supervisor of Elementary School's; Mr. McLamb, principal of Walkertown High School; and Mr. Joyce, principal of White Rock Elementary School. Also visiting the school at this time was Mr. Samual E. Leonard, Commissioner of North Carolina Correctional Schools.

The party arrived on the campus about four p. m. and began their tour of the campus by visiting the school building where they saw the

classes in progress and something of the academic work that is offered here. This was followed by a visit to some of the cottages to see how the boys lived in the home like atmosphere; and were given a brief glimpse into cottage life by talking with the matrons. By visiting the trades classes and the shops they were able to see the boys at work and the type of on the job training that is being offered. In the infirmary they saw the routine treatments being administered to boys with minor injuries, mild cases of sore throat, and colds. The tour was completed by a tour of the farm where they saw the field crops, dairy, and dairy herd, the beef herd, and other things of interest.

A dinner was served in the staff dining hall in the Administration Building after which Mr. Scott, the superintendent, explained the work of the Training School program assisted by Mr. Robertson, the assistant superintendent. Mr. Leonard spoke briefly of the work of the Training Schools' of the State. He pointed out that the purpose of the Training School program was for the purpose of helping the boys to reach a higher plane in living while at the same time it gave the home an opportunity to raise its standards so that when the boy returned, both he and his home would have reached a higher plane of life. He briefly outlined the present status of the Training School program and emphasized the need of a better understanding of this program by the general public.

Mr. White spoke in behalf of the visitors and thanked the officials of the Training School for taking the time and the effort to give them a better insight into the program of the School. He pointed out that he thought he could speak for the group in saying that their eyes have been opened and that they had a new conception of the work of our correctional institution. In the past, he said that he had felt sorry for the boy who was committed to a correctional institution, but since he had been given an insight into the work here he felt that more boys would profit by such training.

It is a pleasure for us to have interested groups to visit with us and see our program in operation. In this way the public becomes better informed and it serves to help the boy when he returns to his home community. We regret that the other principals of the Forsyth County School System and the superintendent Dr. Ralph Brimley could not visit at this time and hope that they will arrange a visit in the near future.

Former Boy Killed In Korea

Word has been received from the Department of Defense that Harvey Brisson, a former boy of Cottage No. 10 has been killed in action in the Korean Conflict.

Harvey and his brother Zane were admitted to this School on February 4th, 1948 from Lumberton, N. C., and released on June 7th, 1949. While here he worked with Mr. Liske in the bakery and made an excellent record. He was a very pleasant boy and got along well with all the boys he came in contact with. He took great interest in the activities of the cottage and was always clean and neat. When Harvey left the School he was in the 9th grade and was

doing average scholastic work. He was a member of the Jackson Training School Boy Scouts and took an active part in all their projects. Upon release from this institution, Harvey went to live with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Brisson of E. Cherokee St. Lumberton, N. C. He was under the supervision of Mrs. Kate S. MacLeod, Superintendent of Public Welfare for Robeson County. Mrs. MacLeod reported to Mr. Scott on November 12, 1949 that Harvey was working in a Lumberton bakery and his nice personality and cleanliness please his employer. His attitude about supervision while on release was very good and the agency felt that this boy was making an earnest effort to make the best possible adjustments in his home and community.—Harvey also helped to support his family.

On June 13, 1950 Mrs. MacLeod recommended that Harvey be discharged from the Training School on the basis of the fine record he had made both in the bakery and community as well, and stated that he had expressed the desire to join the armed services which he did a short time later.

We are proud of the fine record this boy has made and wish to express our deepest sympathy for his family.

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BE WIDE IN YOUR SYMPATHIES

Be wide in your sympathies! If people have faults, failings and weaknesses try and overlook them. A good deal of self-righteousness gets in at times between us and our opinion of others. If half the world could see themselves as the other half see them, there would a universal compromise on the basis of common faults, and everybody would be shaking hands with everybody else.

We should cherish sentiments of charity toward all men. The Author of all good nourishes much piety and virtue in hearts that are known to us; and beholds repentance to spring up among many whom we consider as unworthy.

That every day has its pain and sorrows is universally confessed. But let us not attend only to mournful truths; if we look impartially about us we shall find that every day has likewise its pleasures and its joys.—Chicago Scottish Rite Magazine.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

The following reports were taken from reports submitted by the Welfare Departments.

Thomas Allen is living with his parents at Route 1, Roxboro, North Carolina and is attendind the Roxboro Grammar School where he is making A's and B's. He will enter high school next year. During the summer he will work with his father on the farm.

Archie Ray Cline is living with his mother at Haled Street, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. He is attending school and doing odd jobs in his spare time.

Willie Rogers Daniels is living with his parents at 1305 Fussell Street, Goldsboro, North Carolina. He is attending school where he is a member of the safety patrol. He spends his spare time in helping his father and playing with neighborhood children.

Hernal Dover is living with his father at Route 1, Marion, North Carolina and is working with his father who is a trucker and a sawmill worker.

Harold Huffman is living with his father at Route 1, Marion, North Carolina. He is in the seventh grade in school. He recently had a part in a school play and he is appearing with a chorus group on the radio.

LaVerne Pearson is at present living in Akron, Ohio where he is employed by the Goodyear Rubber Company.

Franklin Robinson is living at Route 1, Claremont, North Carolina. Since his release from the School he has worked in the Catawba News Enterprise office. Then he transferred to the Elliot Hosiery Mill of Catawba. More recently he has again entered the printing business.

Ray Shores is living at Route 1, Elkin, North Carolina. He is at present working with local farmers.

James, Alvin, and Charles Walker are living with their parents at Route 3, Hickory, North Carolina. Charles has recently been afflicted with a badly infected leg and has spent some time in the local hospital.

Franklin Smith is living with his sisters on the New Charlotte Road in Concord, North Carolina. He is employed in a local textile plant.

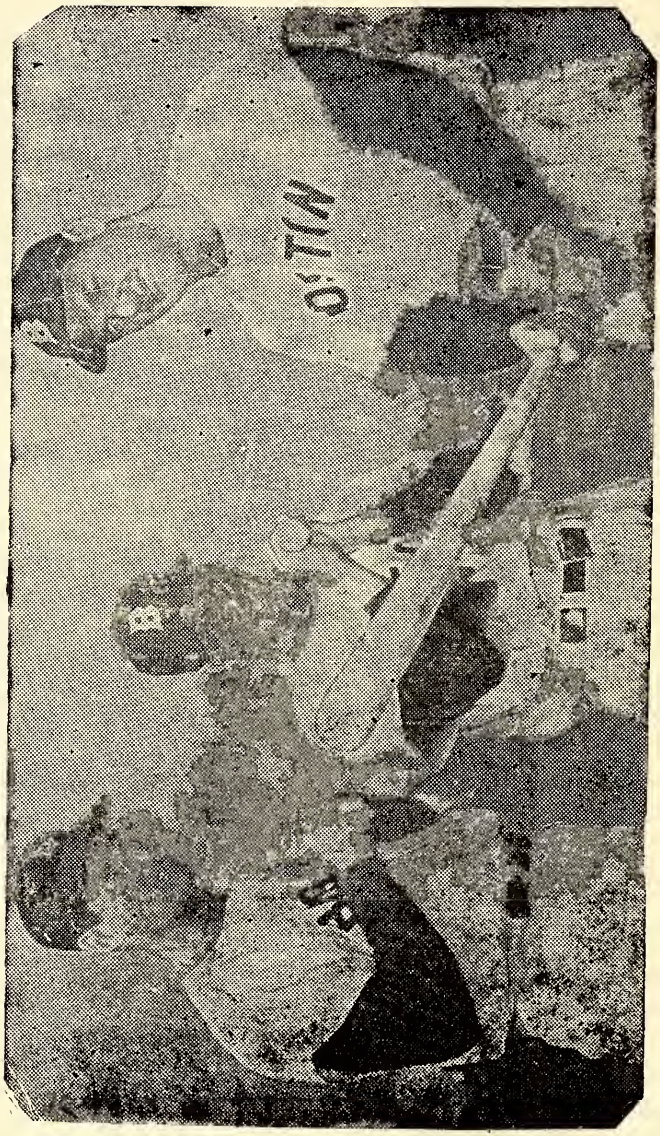
Bobby Wilson is living with his mother at Route 3, Morganton, North Carolina. He is enrolled in the sixth grade at the Chesterfield school.

Frank Ellis is living with his parents at Route 3, Hickory, North Carolina. At present he is taking care of his smaller brothers and sisters while his parents work.

Robert Frady is living with his father at 114 Asheland Avenue, Asheville, North Carolina. He has not found regular employment but at present is doing odd jobs. He is attending school.

Delnore Fowler is living with his parents at 224 Hendersonville Road, Asheville, North Carolina, and is attending the Biltmore School where he is in the sixth grade.

Continued on page 21



WHY PITCHERS GO BATTY—Ted Williams, left, and Billy Goodman admire the grip and prodigious club of Red Sox teammate, Walt Dropo. Williams led the American League four times. Goodman showed the way last trip. Dropo tied Vern Stephens, another Boston American, for the runs-batted-in championship with 144. (NEA)

OUR FRIEND — BILL GOODMAN

With the return of Spring in the air and the sound of birds chirping, a boy's first thought is a baseball and a glove. Baseball season will start shortly here at the Training School and when the boys are not playing the game, they will be listening to the Big League games over the radio and possibly watching a game over television.

Sometime ago one of the Big League players visited the School and since then many of the boys have been keeping tab on this player; in fact, some of the boys idolize him now. This famous players' name is Bill Goodman who plays with the Boston Red Sox. When the 1950 baseball season was over he was the American League batting champion and was voted the most valuable member of his club.

Bill was born in Concord on March 22, 1926 and has always wanted to be a ball player. He started off his career by playing with his High School's team, Winecoff High School. He at that time could play all nine positions because he was too good to be limited to one position for any length of time. His next step was with the Concord Weavers, a semi-professional team, from the Weavers he went to the Atlantic Cracker and then to the Red Sox, where he is still employed.

To look at Bill one would not think of him as a baseball star, although he stands about six feet but he has a habit of walking with a slouch that brings him down to a medium height and even his weight of about 175, he still looks like skin and bones. He gives the impression of being a weakling.

Unlike most of his teammates, Goodman is not a long distant hitter. He is known as a spray hitter, since he can hit to all fields with equal power. His stance at the plate is different from other players, his feet being wide apart, his body crouched a little, and his hat cocked waiting until the last second before snapping Although he lacks the power and the wrist action of sluggers, he rarely hits the ball out of the park but that can not be held against him for he is a consistent hitter which makes him very valuable to the Red Sox.

Bill is all business when it comes to baseball, he plays a hard game and a serious game. He does not mind being shifted around to other positions because he likes wherever he can help win a ball game. In last year's games he played at first, second, third, shortstop, and left field, and led the league with a batting average of .354. He once said, "I don't care where I play, as long as I play somewhere."

With men like Bill Goodman, Ted Williams, Walt Dropo and scores of others, baseball games will always be interesting, because the fans will never know what is going to happen next.

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My honor is my life; both grow in one; take honor from me and my life is done.—Shakespeare.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 11th Grade

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on April 1, was the Rev. S. C. Farrior, pastor of the Covenant Presbyterian Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading he chose some verses out of the book of John. For his text Rev. Mr. Farrior chose, "Peter, one of Jesus's disciples."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Farrior said that Jesus had two young men with Him at the time. They were strolling along when Andrew, one of the men with Jesus met Simon and told him to come along. He told Simon he had found the Mosiah, Leader and King. When Simon met Jesus, Jesus changed his name from Simon to Peter which in translation means rock. When Peter met Jesus there came into him a power that changed his heart and character. From then on he would not be a man who would not know himself. He wanted to be a man pleasing to God and man. Jesus could tell what Peter wanted to be so He told him he would be like a rock. None ever thought of Peter before as being as steady and hard as a rock.

Jesus made Peter one of His disciples and for three years he followed Him. When something went wrong or good Peter was the first one to speak. Peter watched Jesus as He healed the sick and teached and preached to the people.

As Rev. Mr. Farrior continued he said we all know the story of Jesus going to Jerusalem and being betrayed, arrested, and crucified. Before they took Him He told His disciples He was going to be crucified. Peter told Him he would stay with Him to the end. Then Jesus told him he would deny Him three times. Peter told him it was not so but Jesus said he would. Later Peter cursed and swore he did not know Jesus. When he realized what he had done he wept bitterly.

In closing Rev. Mr. Farrior said that Peter went out and started teaching and preaching God's word. He was crucified later on just as Jesus was. Peter had become like a rock.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Farrior and will be looking forward to his coming again.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on April 8, was the Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Concord. Rev. Mr. Summers brought with him two most welcome guest.

The service was opened by Mr. Allen Brown, one of Rev. Mr. Summer's guest singing, "It Is No Secret." As a special treat the Rev. Mr. Summers presented a fine young minister he had with him. Instead of Rev. Mr. Summers bringing the message Rev. Andy Odom spoke to the boys.

After his scripture reading Rev. Mr. Odom asked the boys a question. "Which had you rather be, blind or deaf?" Both have about the same disadvantages. If you were blind you could hear the many different sounds

and be warned of danger in the road of life. On the other hand we can not hear the wonderful sounds of nature but we can see them. We can also see the danger ahead of us many times.

Then Rev. Mr. Odom tells us the story about Barnamus and how Jesus restored his sight. To open his sermon he tells us that Barnamus was sleeping in a barn when the sunlight woke him up. He got up and brushed the straw off himself and took his cane and slowly made his way up to the gates of Nazareth. He and several more afflicted people were around the gates begging to get enough to live. Suddenly a great commotion begin to occur. People began running in and out of the gates where Barnamus was. He could hear them running and shouting. Then he heard a great rumbling sound. It came closer and closer. Suddenly he could stand it no longer and he cried out "What is happening?" The others cried out and told Barnamus to be still or they would run them away from the gates and they would not have any place to beg. But Barnamus could not control his enthusiasm and by chance he caught a young lad who was running out to meet the crowd and asked, "What is happening?" The lad answered and said, "Jesus of Nazareth is coming." Then Barnamus asked, "Who is He"but the lad was already gone. Then it suddenly came to him what he had heard Jesus and how He healed the sick. Then he began thinking, "What if Jesus could give me my sight?. But I can not pay Him and He would have nothing to do with me." By this time Jesus was passing in front of him and Barnamus knew this would be his only chance so he shouted, "Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me." Jesus heard him and stopped to look about. Barnamus made his way somehow to the feet of Jesus and asked Him to resotre his sight and He did. The first thing Barnamus saw when he opened his eyes was not the sunlight, the flowers, the birds, or the people around him but the face of Jesus. Then Jesus told him to go his way. Barnamus left rejoicing God.

In closing Rev. Mr. Odom said we should all rejoice in Jesus because when He died He did not die for just one person but for all.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Summers and also his guest. We hope they have success in their career of christianity. We will be looking forward to their coming again.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on April 15, was the Rev. Gilbert Goodman, pastor of the St. Enoch's Lutheran Church of Kannapolis.

For his scripture reading he chose John, 14:1-14. For his subject he chose "Prayer."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Goodman said in relation to prayer we think of Jesus. We have not seen Him but just the same we talk with Him. He was put here on earth for a certain purpose by God. When He came He brought prayer with Him. Then he asked a question. "What is prayer?" It is a way of communication with God. Prayer is talking to God. Jesus instituted prayer and

gave us the Lord's Prayer. We find happiness and peace in prayer. When we pray and expect an answer we must put certain things in our prayer such as faith, we must believe that God will answer it. We must pray earnestly if we expect an answer. Then Rev. Mr. Goodman quotes an old saying. "He who prayest best lovest best."

In closing Rev. Mr. Goodman said that what we get from God is through prayer and by obeying His will. If we are not sincere we should not pray because we are nothing but a hypocrite. Be yourself in prayer, before God, and before man.

All the boys enjoyed this fine message and will be looking forward to Rev. Mr. Goodman's return.

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The speaker for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on April 22nd was the Rev. A. L. Moran, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Concord.

He brought to the boys an inspiring message pertaining to the 27th Psalm upon which he based his message.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord."

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Morgan and will be looking forward to his return.

The attending minister at the regular Sunday afternoon Church Services was the Rev. Mr. Privett of the South Side Baptist Church of Concord. For his scripture he chose John 3: 1-17. For his text he chose the 16th verse of the 3rd chapter of John. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

To open the sermon the Rev. Mr. Privett said that this verse has so much meaning that when he first begain his ministry he could not talk on this subject. "If, said the speaker, all of the Bible were taken away except this verse, it would be enough to save the souls of all mankind. If a man could look forward to the judgement, and hear Christ say "Well done good and faithful servant." He would do all in his power to love, live for and serve God.

One day, continued the speaker, according to the Gospel recorded by St. John, while Jesus was talking to Nicodemus, He told him, "Except a man be born again he will see the kingdom of God." Nicodemus asked, "Lord, how can one who is old be born again? Jesus answered, "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit. Do not marvel when I say a man must be born again. When the wind blows we hear yet we can not see, hence the soul of a man who is born of the spirit is thus."

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FORMER BOYS VISIT SCHOOL

On Sunday April 22, two brothers, Clyde and Carvey Cook visited the School with their wives. They were on their way home from a vacation trip to Colorado, and stopped in to see the place for the first time since they left.

Both men were neatly dressed and appeared to be well established in life. One of them operates a restaurant in West Virginia and is very successful in his work. They had nothing but praise for the School and both were very grateful for the training received while here at the School. One of the boys stated that he was quite confident that had it not been for the fine training and guidance they had received here they would both have ended up with a former criminal friend back home who was recently electrocuted for a crime he had committed.

We were very happy to have these boys and their wives stop by for a visit, and appreciate the kind things they said about the School. It is most gratifying to get such reports as this, and to know that our boys are making good and have taken their rightful place in society.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Edited by Eugene Martin and Tommy Childress

The Cotton Mill

By Lee Roy Lemley, 3rd Grade

I think I would like to work in the cotton mill with Mr. Horne. I think he is a very good man. I live in his cottage but I haven't asked him for a job. I work on the work line now.

New Boys

By Gene Strader, 3rd Grade

The third grade has six new boys. We all are very happy to have them. We all hope that they will get along good.

A Show At Concord

By Everett Duck, 2nd Grade

Last month about fourty-five honor roll boys went over to Concord and saw a show. I like the picture but I liked the comedy best of all.

Baseball

By Stanley King 5th Grade

The boys are looking forward to baseball season. All the boys like to play baseball. No. 16 has a good team. We hope to win the championship. Mr. Troutman is a good coach. By his coaching we hope to win the trophy this year.

Baseball Season

By Fred Hughes, 3rd Grade

This is the beginning of baseball and softball season. We are now practicing. I hope No. 9 wins the trophy this year. All the cottages will have teams. Lets all be good sports even if we should loose.

Baseball

By Bobby Berry 5th Grade

Baseball will soon be here and I will be glad. No. 16 will have a good team I hope. Most of the boys like to play and I think that they all are good sports. I want to play short-stop if I can.

Baseball

By Tom Potter 7th Grade

Baseball will be coming in for 1951 soon. The cottages will play each other and have a lot of fun together. This year will be a good one for No. 10 we hope. Our team will be playing hard this year to win the championship, but may the best team win.

Baseball

By Billy Southard, 7th Grade

I will be glad when baseball season comes so that we will have something to do on Saturday evenings. I hope that Mr. and Mrs. Hinson will take us over to the field, and let us practice like they did last year. We had a good basketball season.

At The Pond

By Rupert Callahan, 3rd Grade

Last Saturday, Mr. Rouse took the No. 11 boys to the pond. We had a good time. We caught 89 fish. I

caught 9 of them. We stayed over at the pond until about 4 o'clock and then we went to the cottage and cleaned them.

Our Gold Fish

By Ollie Daw, 5th Grade

In the fifth grade, we have a gold fish. It is a real pretty one. We got it from Mrs. Rouse. When we first got it, it was grey and white, but now it is gold. We are taking very good care of it and we hope that it will not die.

My New Job

By Buford King, 6th Grade

I am an office boy. My job is to help keep the office clean.

The first thing in the morning I sweep the office, and dust the furniture. Then about 10 o'clock I carry out the mail. I think it is a very nice job and I hope to keep it until I go home.

My Work

By James Frady, 6th Grade

I work in the carpenter shop with Mr. Carriker. We do odd jobs around on the campus.

Right now we are remodeling the old Galimore house for Mr. and Mrs. Query to live in. We hope to be finished sometime in May.

On The Work Line

By Grayson Miller, 5th Grade

I worked with Mr. Hinson Monday and we went over close to the barn.

We had just got through digging a ditch so the water could drain out of the field when it started to rain. All of the boys got under a canvas on the back of the truck and came back to the campus.

The Work Line

By John Westly Manuel, 5th Grade

I am on the work line, I work with Mr. Hinson and some of the other officers. I like the other officers but I like Mr. Hinson best.

Going Fishing

By Bobby Lyons, 8th Grade

Cottage No. 1 went fishing Monday night. They went down to the pond. We caught two sun perch and got a few bites. We wish to thank Mr. Hinson for taking us down there.

My Work In The Laundry

By Wade Cox, 5th Grade

I work in the laundry. I am a mangle boy. I like my officer who is Mr. Russell. He takes us fishing sometimes when we get through in time. I like the laundry very much and hope to stay there until I go home.

Fishing

By James Carlisle, 9th Grade

Fishing is a tedious art. You must know all the things about fishing to catch anything.

You must know how to place your bait upon your hook. A bass likes moving bait, such as, a minnow or a wriggling fishing worm.

You should know how to cast your line where you want it. If you splash your line, cork, and sinker very hard against the water you will scare the fish away.

Most people think the best way to fish, is to fish on bottom. Yet some prefer not to do that because they think it scares the fish away, but I have never seen this happen.

Fishing is a sport loved by almost everyone.

Citizens of the Future

By Arthur Abernathy, 7th Grade

When a man or woman is born they do not realize that they will have problems of the future to face. When we speak of the future, we know that it is something that we make up in the world about us. That is why people come from all parts of the world to become citizens of America.

As we grow we must obey the laws of the land to make our America a better place in which to live.

Planting Flowers

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

Some of the boys in our cottage are making flower beds. We hope we will be able to have some pretty flowers to make our yards more beautiful. We are trying to make them in places where we will not hurt the grass, and where the scenery is bare.

The way we are planting the flowers, there will be a variety of tall, medium and short flowers in each spot. We are spading, sifting and fertilizing the soil. We are trying to make a more beautiful place in which to work and play.

New Boys

By Earl Andrews, 9th Grade

For the past few weeks there has been quite a few new boys coming to the Training School. When the boys get here they are put in the receiving cottage for about two weeks, here they get acquainted with their new home. After they leave the Receiving Cottage they are put in a cottage where they stay until they go home.

New Sweaters

By Richard Mauney, 5th Grade

We have some new sweaters at the Adminstration Building. The boys may order them if they want to. The prices run from $.50 to $1.25. The boys are allowed to have only two shirts at a time. I have ordered shirts already, and I enjoy wearing them. I know that the boys will enjoy wearing one of these fine shirts too.

Work In The Dairy

By Donald Vernon, 7th Grade

I work in the dairy and I like it very much because I like to work with animals. We milk thirty-six cows. After we milk them, we take it to the milk house and strain it. Then we put it in the bottles and deliver it to the cottages.

Practicing Songs

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

Recently Mr. Liske has been coming up to the school auditorium every Friday. He and Mrs. Liske have been helping the boys practice the songs that they sing on Sunday. This has proved to be a help too, for the boys have been singing a lot better lately. We hope Mr. Liske will continue to come and help us with our songs.

The Carpenter Shop

By Tommy Coston, 5th Grade

One day as Mr. Carriker was walking from the Administration Building, I asked him for a job. He said he would try me out, and if I did good he would keep me. Now I am working in the carpenter shop and I like it very much. I hope I can learn the carpenter trade, so I can own a shop of my own when I leave.

Our Six Months Trip

By Charles Glass, 5th Grade

Cottage No. 6 went on their six months trip Saturday. We went fishing and caught many fish. Mr. Russell cooked them at the lake and we ate them. We had hot-dogs and cokes with the fish too. We enjoyed our trip over to lake Propst very much and we wish to thank Mr. Russell for a very enjoyable trip.

Painting The Infirmary

By Ronald Martin, 7th Grade

The paint shop boys and Mr. Cruse are painting the infirmary. We have been painting there about one week. I like my job very much, and hope to stay in the shop until I go home. Mr. Cruse is a very good officer to work with. I have been in the paint now for twelve months.

Trip To Lake Propst

By David Caison, 3rd Grade

Mr. Russell took Cottage No. 6 over to Lake Propst. We had hot dogs drinks and milk. Then all the boys that had lines started to catch fish. After we had caught about 40 fish, Mr. Russell called all the boys that had fish to come and clean them. We all had a good time and hope to go back to Lake Propst soon.

Spring Is Here

By Ronald Cope, 6th Grade

Spring is here and many things will be happening soon. All the trees are green, and the flowers are blooming again. The grass is growing on the lawns and fields. All the fields are being planted with things to eat. It will soon be time to start setting out plants again. All the apple trees around here are in bloom too. Everything looks so beautiful in bloom.

New Boys In The Fourth Grade

By Myrl Thomas, 4th Grade

We have several new boys in the fourth grade. Their names are as follows: Cleophus Parish, Tommy Collins, Joe Burleson, Ronald Cone, Bobby Goodwin, Glenn Matheson, Tinker Mullis, Charles Gosnell, and Franklin Hullet. We like them and we hope that they like our room.

Our Apples

By Earl Medford, 4th Grade

About one-hundred and fifty years ago there was no apples. People moved West searching for new homes. Among one group of these Pilgrims lived an old man whose name was Johnny Appleseed. As he went about he gave apple seeds to his friends. The people planted the seeds around their new homes. The seeds came up and the trees bore fruit. The people liked this new fruit and soon everybody had some trees.

My Laundry Job

By Donald Clary, 4th Grade

Last Monday I was going to the work line and I stopped and asked Mr. Russell if I could get in the laundry. He said that he needed somebody and that he would try me out and see if I liked it. Now I am in the laundry and I like it better than the work line. I think that Mr. Russell and I will get along just fine.

A New Highway

By Franklin Church, 8th Grade

The State is building a new highway that will run behind Cottage No. 10. They have already begun construction on it. They have cleared a space through the woods for it to be. The barn force has been hauling the logs out to be hauled away by Mr. White. When they get the woods cleared they will start grading it off. Then they will lay the foundation and finish the highway.

Television

By Everett Swanner, 7th Grade

Television is a great invention. The boys at the Training School watch it every night. The boys in cottage No. 2 have nice times watching it. The shows that I like best are The Authur Godfrey show on Wednesday night, and One Man's Family on Saturday night.

Our Room

By Harvey Ennis, 3rd Grade

We have a nice room. Our teacher is Mrs. Oehler. She is a very good teacher. We have some very pretty flowers in our room, they are getting ready to bloom. We have some new boys, and we hope they like our room as much as we do. Some of our boys were promoted lately, we hope they will like the fourth grade very much. We have 58 boys in the 3rd grade now. Some of them will be going home soon. We work hard in our room. We all make good grades on spelling every day.

Baseball

By Johnny Crabtree, 9th Grade

Every boy at the school is getting ready for baseballl season. On April 8th No. 14 and 16 had a game It only lasted four innings. During the first inning No. 16 got a lead of 5 to 3. No. 14 tried hard but they didn't quite make it.

Both teams played in good spirits. I am sure the officers enjoyed the game as much as the boys did.

My Work At The Cottage

By Leander Hammonds, 3rd Grade

I am working in cottage 17, we have a good officer and matron. Their names are Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Every Saturday night at 8 o'clock we have popcorn and candy. We have a good time with Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

We have been doing pretty good since they came to the cottage. He lets the boys stay up to see boxing over television every Saturday night and he lets me mow the lawn every Saturday.

BOOKS WE ENJOY

Grizzly
Author—Earnest T. Thompson

Reviewed by—Bernie Driggers
3rd Grade

Grissly was just a Silver Tip, who had three baby bears. She and two of her cubs were killed at the same time. Wahb was the only little bear who was not killed. He grew up in the woods alone. He grew to be a large bear but was never happy. After he grew to be a large bear all the other animals and men were afraid of him. Wahb could kill a man with one blow of his strong front paw. He got caught in steel traps but always got free. All the other bears in the forest ran from him. He killed several men in his life.

Wahb finally died in a gas filled gulch in the forest.

—:—

Billy And Blaze
Author—C. W. Anderson

Reviewed by—C. W. Andrews
3rd Grade

Billy was a little boy who loved horses more than anything in the whole world. When he had a chance he would ride a farmer's prancing pony. On his birthday, Billy found Blaze in the barn. Billy went to the stable every night before he went to bed. Billy had lots of fun with Blaze. This was a good book and I enjoyed it very much.

Blaze And The Gypsies
Author—C. W. Anderson

Reviewed by—Rupert Callahan
3rd Grade

This story is about a boy, a pony, and a dog. The boy's name was Bill, the pony's Blaze, and the dog's Rex.

One day Bill and Blaze was out riding when they came up on a covered wagon. Some Gypsies were driving the wagon. They asked Bill about wher he lived, and about his pony. That night Rex went to the window after he had heard something outside. The next morning Bill went to the barn to see Blaze. He was not there! All day long he looked for Blaze, but he could not find him. That night Blaze got away from the Gypsies and returned home. Billy was very happy when he found Blaze outside of the barn the next morning.

—:—

Squanto And The Pilgrims
Author—Thomas Hinkle

Reviewed by—Charlie Knight
3rd Grade

This book is about an Indian Boy. His father was a great Indian Chief. His father took him out in the forest for a year. He had to live on his own. When the grass turned green his father went after him. When he found him he was a big boy. The Indians took him away and when he came back all of his family was dead, so for the rest of his life he had to take care of himself.

———:———

Nothing ages like laziness.—Bular.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

1. Which is the largest of the following planets? Earth, Mars, or Pluto.
2. What is the weight of an official baseball?
3. A waistcoat is an article of clothing more commonly known as a....
4. Which is the longest river? Amazon, Nile, Volga, Danube.
5. If it takes a man eight days to dig a hole 8 feet deep by 8 feet square how long will it take him to dig a hole 4 feet deep by 4 feet square?
6. Who wrote "Tom Sawyer?"
7. What is the name of the island that The Statue of Liberty stands on?
8. If spinach makes Popeye strong, what made Sampson strong?
9. What is the capitol of North Carolina?
10. The indians used to erect tall poles with carvings and images on them, what name was given to those poles?
11. What is the name of Popeye's wife?
12. Name four states in the United States that begin with the word New.
13. Finish the first line of these well known songs. "Take Me Out," (where); "Showers May Come Your Way" (when); "It Is No Secret," (who).
14. In what game is a flying tackle used?
15. What part of the body should you think of when Joe E. Brown, Eddie Cantor, and Jimmie Durante is mentioned?
16. How much dirt is there in a hole 6 feet deep, 4 feet wide, and 10 feet long?
17. Name three subjects studied in school that start with Geo—
18. You've heard of the A and P stores. Give the full and complete name of the A and P concern.
19. Where are these colleges located? Catawba, Appalachian State Teachers College, Western Carolina Teachers College, University of North Carolina, and Guilford College.
20. What is pencil lead made of?

SCORE YOURSELF—20-18 excellent; 17-14 good; 13-9 fair; and 9-0 poor.

ANSWERS

1. Earth 2. 5 ounces 3. Vest 4. Nile 5. 1 day 6. Sam'l Clemens 7. Bedloe 8. His hair 9. Raleigh 10. Totem Poles 11. Olive 12. New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, and New Mexico 13. "To The Ball Game," "Though April," and "What God Can Do" 14. Football 15.mouth, eyes, nose 16. None 17.Geography, geometry, and geology 18. The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company 19. Salisbury, N.C., Boone, N.C., Cullowhee, N.C., Chapel, Hill, N.C. Guilford, N.C. 20. Carbon

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

Bad men or devils would not have written the Bible, for it condems them and their works. Good men or angles could not have written it, for in saying it was from God when it was but their own inventions, they would have been guilty of falsehood, and thus could not have been good. The only remaining being who could have written it, is God—its real author. —Selected

—:—

Doing the best you can with the little opportunities that come along, will get you farther than idly wishing for the big chance that may never arrive. —Selected

—:—

It is expedient to have an acquaintance with those who have looked into the world; who know men, understand business, and can give you good intelligence and good advice when they are wanted. —Bishop Horne

—:—

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus, seen when all around is dark. —Crowell

—:—

The Bible contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquency, than be collected from all other books, in whatever age or language they may have been written.
—Sir Wliliam Jones

—:—

Biography, especially of the great and good, who have risen by their own exertions to eminence and usefulness. is an inspiring and ennobling study. Its direct tendency is to reproduce the excellency it records.
—Horance Mann

—:—

We live in the present, we dream of the future and we learn eternal truths from the past.
—Mme. Chiang Kai-shek

They that will not be counselled, cannot be helped. If you do not hear reason she will rap on the knuckles. —Benjamin Franklin

—:—

Goodness consist not in the outward things we do, but in the inward things we are. To be good is the great thing. —E. H. Chapin

—:—

Those who honestly mean to be true contradict themselves more rarely than those who try to be consistent.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes

—:—

Satisfy your want and wish power by overcoming your can't and won't power with can and will power.
—Wm. J. H. Boetcker

—:—

A man who puts aside his religion because he is going into siciety, is like one taking off his shoes because he is about to walk on thorns —Cecil

—:—

A good man doubles the length of his existence; to have lived so far as to look back with pleasure on our past life is to live twice. —Martial

—:—

Whenever education and refinement grow away from the common people, they are growing toward selfishness, which is the monster evil of the world.
—Henry Ward Beecher

—:—

All mankind is divided into three classes: those that are immovable; those that are movable, and those that move. —Benjamin Franklin

—:—

Every time you acquire a new interest, even more, a new accomplishment, you increase your power of life. No one who is deeply interested in his subject can long remain unhappy. The real pessimist is the person who has lost interest. —William L. Phelps

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Smart Alex Tourist: "Whats your speed limit?"

Local Native: "Ain't got none! You fellers can't go through fast enough to suit us."

—:—

Jinks: "I had a swell hunch at the races the other day. It was the 7th day of the 7th month, my wife and I had been married exactly 7 years, it was the 7th race—so I play No. 7.

Jenks: "And he won?"

Jinks: "No he came in 7th."

—:—

Traffic Cop: "Use your noodle, lady, use your noodle."

Lady: "My goodness where is it I've pushed and pulled everything in this car!"

—:—

Ed Rogers (far off in the rough): "Say caddie, why do you keep looking at your watch?"

Caddy: It isn't a watch, sir, its a compass."

—:—

Max: "Can you trust him?"

Irving: "No, even the wool he pulls over his eyes is half cotton."

—:—

The two Irishmen had landed in America and taken a room in a seaside hotel. To their surprise, they were attacted by mosquitoes, an insect new to them.

They turned out the lights and crawled under the sheets. One peep-out, just as a firefly flitted in through the window.

"It's no use Mickey!" he groaned they've come back with lanterns looking for us!"

—:—

"You can not get eggs, without hens, said the speaker stressing the point."

"My dad can." piped a small voice from hte rear.

"Please explain yourself little boy." said the speaker.

"He keeps ducks." yelled the boyish voice from the rear.

—:—

The woman had returned a pair of shoes to a exclusive shop.

"I'm sorry," she said but these shoes aren't what I want. I can't walk in them."

"Madam," commented the snooty clerk, "people who have to walk don't shop here.

—:—

The young bride asked her husband to copy down a radio recipe she wanted. He did this but got two stations at once. This was the results:

"Hands on hips, place one cup of flower on the shoulders, raise knees and depress toes, mix throughly in one half cup of milk. Repeat six times. Inhale quickly 1-2 teaspoons of baking powder, lower feet and mash 2 hardboiled eggs in a seive. Exhale, breathe naturally and sift into a bowl."

—:—

The hillbilly took the pen handed him by the hotel clerk and signed the register with an X. After a thoughtful pause, he drew a circle around the X.

"A lot of people sign with an X," said the clerk, "but that's the first time I've ever seen it circled."

"Tain't nothing odd about it," replied the Ozarkian. "When I'm out for a wild time, I don't use my right name.

—:—

"How is the road out past your place?" inquired the proprietor of the Tote Fair store in Tumlinville.

"So blame good." replied Jap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "That sometimes in dry weather the cars go fast that the dogs can't get a bark apeice at them.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

APRIL

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Don Clark
Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Dewey Duncan
L. F. Hatchell
Stanley King

COTTAGE No. 1

Bobby Lyons
Grayson Miller
Charles McDaniels

COTTAGE No. 2

Mack Boone
Wade Cox
Thomas Collins
Richard Harper
Zollie Stanley
Everette Swanner

COTTAGE No. 4

Eugene Martin
Otis Maness
Eugene Wilkinson

COTTAGE No. 6

David Caison
Everette Duck
Leonard Rupart
Kenneth Swink

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 9

James Carlisle
James Frady
Fred Hughes
Cecil Kallam
Bobby Joe Lingle
Bobby Lupton
John Rinehart
Ray Swink

COTTAGE NO. 10

Earl Andrews
Bobby Joe Duncan
Donald Gallion
Allen Green
Odell Lee
Alvin McLean
Eddie Rogers
Arcemus Wallace

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Arthur Abernathy
Franklin Church
Ben Gibson
Charles Gosnall
John W. Manuel
Roy Minnish
James Nichols
William E. O'Daniels
Billy Stanley
John Henry Stanley
A. G. Tate
Robert Whitly

COTTAGE NO. 14

Bernie Driggers
Ronald Martin
Eugene Newton
Billy Wall

COTTAGE No. 15

P. J. Duck
Ray Eller
Jimmy Holmes

COTTAGE NO. 17

Rudolph Allen
Lee Ander Hammonds
Azier Jumper
Richard Mauney
Jasper Oxendine
Carlos Lee Oxendine
Cleophus Oxendine
Stancil Ray Oxendine
R. D. Sanderson
Robert Sigmon
Bobby Tew

INFIRMARY

Billy Summersett

Cottage No. 3, 5, 8, and 12 closed

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX No. 6

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SELF—EXAMINATION

Let not soft slumber close your eyes
Before you've recollected thrice
The train of action through the day!
Where have my feet chose out their way?
What have I learnt, where'er I've been,
From all I've heard, from what all I've seen?
What have I done that's worth the knowing?
What have I done that's worth the doing?
What have I sought that I should shun?
What duty have I left undone,
Or in to what new follies run?
These self-inquiries are the road
That lead to virture and to God.

—Isaac Watts

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BLUEPRINT FOR A BOY

This is the way a boy is built—
A regular boy with fists atilt.
He's a fusion of flier, frontiersman, marine
With wail of a siren on a fire-bound machine;
A traditional David with hand on a stone;
A temper of strays with lure of a bone;
A tightrope walker on top of a fence;
A barbarous chieftain from buffalo tents.
Bravest in battle, but living in dread
Of a merciless mother soaping his head.
He's a mingling of bedlam, of moonbeams and sun;
A thoroughbred, reined in and ready to run;
An aristocrat leveled by leaven of soil,
With a trick of dissolving at mention of toil;
A mixture of worry, of comfort and bother;
Of love for his mother, of faith in his father.
He's a welding of rebel in need of a rod
With an innocent angel speaking to God.
Praise be to parents who hew to the line
And pattern their boy to a standard design!
And God pity parents who bungle the plan!
For this is the method of making a man.

—*Louis J. Sanker*

YOUR FUTURE AND YOU

Where are you headed? What direction is your life taking? If we take a vacation we plan for months ahead the places we would like to visit and the routes that will be taken. In building a house we are careful that the blueprints are in order and reveal to us the type of structure that we wish to own. Yet, in the business of everyday living we often forget to make plans and chart a course for our lives and so we only exist from day to day. A life constructed without plans or forethought may

be compared with a house that has been built without a blueprint. Often the materials are shoddy, the structure is without the proper form, the plans do not fit the needs of the occupants, and the cost of construction has been outrageously high. So it is with our lives. If shoddy materials are used and if the plans are not properly constructed the life which we build reflects our carelessness and lack of planning.

What are we looking for in life? Nine out of ten people asked this question will no doubt answer "security and happiness." Yet, we fumble along and fail to heed the sign posts along lifes way which will help us reach these goals. Too often we fail to take advantage of our daily opportunities in preparation for the future and in doing so we miss the directions which lead to success and happiness. In the business of constructing our lives security and happiness go hand in hand and if the first is not found we also fail to achieve the latter.

The task of achieving a successful and happy life is not an easy one and the opportunities for no two people will be the same, nor can any two people make the same plans for their lives and meet with the same degree of success. Thus it becomes the task of each individual to plan his own life and chart his own course. No individual can plan your life for you and give you a guarantee that if such a plan is followed that you will become a success and live a happy life. We as individuals are gifted in being different and it is here where the problem lies. This does not mean, however, that we are to receive no help from others. It becomes our task to contact many individuals in our realm of life and learn as much from them as possible, which will help us to profit by their experience and beware of their mistakes. By so doing we are able to gain a wide view into the requirements necessary for a particular task and take advantage of the opportunities at hand which will help us achieve our goals. We often waste too much time out of a precious life persuing possibilities which never materialize or waste time on preparations which we later find out to be of little or no value.

The foundation upon which a worthwhile life must be built is that of character. This cannot be acquired in a period of a few days, weeks, or months but must be developed over a much longer period of time. Therefore it becomes necessary for the individual to begin early in life to lay its foundation and strengthen its structure with the passing of time and the encountering of the daily problems of living. The later in life this is begun the weaker the structure of life becomes and the task becomes much greater. It is much easier to place character at the base of

life and build upon it than to try to place it upon the top story where it will be so easily knocked off and destroyed. By placing it at the base of life the remaining structure can be made stronger and the next building steps will be made much easier and with less effort since you have the direction established which your life will follow. Thus when problems arise during the building process you have the standard by which to measure your decision and the point in question will be more easily solved.

In building a well rounded character none of the many aspects can be neglected. Honesty and truthfulness must be placed high on the list and good habits must be cultivated in order to produce a bountiful harvest. We must practice the "Golden Rule" daily and lose ourselves in service to others. Sportsmanship and cooperation help us to become more mindful of our fellow associates and give to us the strength of character and a chance to mold our dispositions into worthwhile tools of progress toward a happy future instead of a mill stone which will drag us down to destruction. Courtesy and dependability are essential in cultivating friendships which may in turn become building blocks toward our lifes goal. Personal hygiene should never be neglected since good health and progress go hand in hand and little can be accomplished if personal appearance fails to meet the standards of society. Good character can be neither bought nor sold but must be constructed by the owner and it is through his own deeds that he will be known. Remember, good character is not what we think of ourselves, nor is it only the opinion of our friend, but also respect granted us by our enemies.

Another aspect which must not be neglected in the business of building ones life is that of academic and vocational training. It is in this phase of our lives that we so often neglect the opportunities which pass our way. In our modern world it becomes necessary for us to acquire special training in order to reach the top of the ladder of success. We must acquire the fundamentals of an academic program, namely that of reading, writing, and mathematics in order to understand the modern literate world and give us a background for the training necessary for a profession. It becomes increasingly necessary that we also have a knowledge of the great many branches of learning so that we may know the thinking of the great men of our civilization so that we may profit by their experiences in the many fields of learning. Much of our education is the becoming acquainted with the many aspects of problems and looking at the many possible solutions thus preparing ourselves to select the best

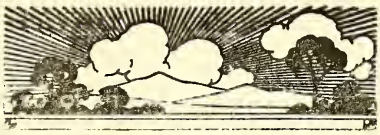
possible solution for ourselves in solving our own problems. We must become alert to those solutions which will best fit our individual needs and in using them adapt or alter them to our particular situation. In a modern world it is becoming increasingly important that much of our training be of a vocational nature. This may become "on the job" training which may be acquired while receiving a small salary and thus helping you meet the cost of your daily living. There are jobs open today of this nature to any young man or woman who is willing to apply themselves. Formal academic education is open to these same young people through grants, scholorships, and fellowships offered by the higher institutions of learning. So many of our young people today do not take advantage of the formal high school education which is offered to them by the government of our state. There are many and varied opportunities open to us and we need only to take advantage of them.

No person is complete within himself. Therefore, it becomes important that we have a broad concept of the spiritual world. In a world of struggle and strife we need to look to a "Higher Power" for inspiration and guidance in the solution of the problems of the day. No person can become a real success and neglect the spiritual side of his life. The assurance that we are forever under the watchful eye of God and that He cares for His children here on earth gives to us the feeling of belonging and the security that we cannot find in any other source. It is well that we educate our spiritual minds and overcome the self-centeredness and lives of bigotry and open up new horizons to ourselves and our fellow men.

Yes, the opportunities for building a successful and useful life are here on every hand. These roads to success and happiness are well marked by those who have gone before us and we need to only look for the signs that point out the way in which we wish to travel. This course should be mapped out and planned well ahead so that we may be able to find our way without faltering or detouring. Courage and determination must be ever with us and even when the going is rough we must not falter. Meet every problem along the way with a smile and with the head held high looking toward the goal which you have set. Do not make this goal so easy that you can reach it without effort because it is such accomplishments that are not satisfying and life's enjoyments will be less meaningful, thus, we tire of the pace and life becomes a burden to be endured rather than a pleasure. The space at the base of the ladder of success is not crowded but the nearer the top you get the more crowded it becomes until you reach the top where you will find no space avail-

able. If you wish to stay there you must make space for yourself and whether you succeed or not depends upon the base of your structure. If a weak base has been constructed you will be unable to build upon it, but if a firm foundation has been laid you may build without fear a beautiful and magnificent life for all to behold. It is only then that you can say that you have succeeded. Too many people remain on the bottom rungs or stop when the going becomes crowded. Some reach the top only to find that the base of their lives has made a foundation which will not support the upper stories and as a result they must begin again at the bottom.

What does life hold for you? Well, what do you want out of life? You can make your own life what you would like it to be. The direction which you are taking now will determine the height to which you will rise. The opportunities are here, what are you doing about them?



DR. ERBERT S. SUMMERS

By Mrs. Agnes L. Yarbrough

Editors Note:
(In appreciation for the services rendered by local ministers to the Jackson Training School in helping to furnish religious inspiration and guidance to the boys of this institution, we are devoting space in this magazine to commemorate the unwavering devotion of these men. This is the first in a series of these articles.)

On June 1, 1930 Dr. E. S. Summers stood before the boys of Stonewall Jackson Training School for the first time to conduct the afternoon preaching service. This was shortly after Dr. Summers began his pastorate at the First Baptist Church in Concord, North Carolina, twenty-one years ago, and he is still one of the most dependable ministers ever to give their services to this school. For twenty-one years boys have been listening to this wonderful interpetation of the Bible and have profited by the simple down to earth illustrations given in the way any boy can understand.

Dr. Summers is the son of the late Rev. E. W. Summers and Mary Elizabeth Summers. He was borned on a farm in Washington County, Kentucky where he live until he was fourteen years of age. At this time his father, who was a Baptist minister, moved his little family of eleven children to Georgetown, Kentucky to enable them to attend the Academy there. After graduating from the Academy Dr. Summers entered Georgetown College at Georgetown, Kentucky where he took an active part in the college activiites—one that he was particularly fond of was the college quartet in which he sang tenor. Upon the receipt of his A. B. degree at Georgetown, he entered the Louisville Southern Baptist Theologcial Seminary where he graduated holding a Th. M. degree.

Dr. Summers is married to the Miss Beulah Rush of Covington, Kentucky.

After finishing his studies at the Sothern Baptist Theological Seminary he was called upon to leave his beloved Kentucky to begin his pastorate work at Boonesville Mississippi, where he served at the Baptist Church. Four years later he returned to his native state where he taught Bible and Science at Campbellsville College, after two years of teaching

he returned to the active ministery holding pastorates in Stanford and Greenville Kentucky.

On April 13, 1930 Dr. Summers accepted the call from the first Baptist Church in Concord where he is now serving. In 1947 Georgetown College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

Since coming to Concord Dr. Summers has taken an active part in many civic affairs. At present he is a Mason, a member of the Executive and Rotary Clubs, a member of the City School Board and a trustee of Wingate Junior College.

Since the Jackson Training School does not have a Chaplain we have had to depend on the ministers of the nearby churches for our Sunday Services. It has always been our policy to keep our religious program on a interdenominal basis, thus, acquainting the boys with ministers of various faiths. It was such a way as this that the boys first came to know Dr. Summers. His pleasant smile and "boy -to-boy" attitude has won for himself a place in the hearts of the boys who have been "members of his special congregation" for these many years. He has given some good sound advice to his young audience and of course no one can tell the extent of his influence on the many boys who have passed in and out of this institution during his years of service.

On one occasion Dr. Summers spoke on "how to win a race"; taking his text from the second chapter of Timothy the seventh and eighth verses. He talked a few minutes on the fun and fareness of a race. then he called to the boys attention the four laps in the great race of life. Those laps were: 1. Live respectfully. 2. Live helpfully. 3. Live by faith in Jesus Christ. 4. Live for Christ. In concluding his talk Dr. Summers stated that it was his earnest hope that every boy in the sound of his voice would put forth every effort to run successfully in the great game of life, and when the race is over, to gain the reward God has promised to the faithful.

This is one example of the many fine interpretations he has given of the scriptures to young audiences who have perhaps never had the opportunity to hear the teachings of our Lord so simply and effectively delivered.

Words do not come easy when it comes to expressing appreciation for a man who has given so freely of his time and ability, and the only renumeration he has received is the knowledge that he is helping mold a young life into a useful vessel.

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The grandest melodies ever played are kind deeds done by one to another and the sweetest music ever heard is that which is played by the white hands of loving kindness upon the keyboard of the human heart.—Square & Compass.

BIRTHDAYS

JUNE

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

June 1—Ralph Benfield, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
June 1—Franklin Roberts, Cottage No. 14, 14th birthday.
June 2—Ray Eller, Cottage No. 15, 15th birthday.
June 3—Fred Shoemaker, Cottage No. 4, 15th birthday.
June 5—Billy Stanley, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
June 9—Paul Smith Jr., Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday.
June 10—John McKinney, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
June 12—Thomas Collins, Cottage No. 2, 15th birthday.
June 12—Jack Privette, Cottage No. 10, 14th birthday.
June 12—Ben Gibson, Cottage No. 13, 16th birthday.
June 19—Harvey Flynn, Cottage No. 14, 13th birthday.
June 21—Bobby Goodwin, Cottage No. 11, 14th birthday.
June 23—John Potter, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
June 23—Clarence Pyles, Cottage No. 4, 15th birthday.
June 25—Charles Gosnell, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
June 26—Charles Green, Cottage No. 15, 15th birthday.
June 27—William Mercer, Cottage No. 9, 15th birthday.
June 28—Bobby Blake, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
June 28—Joe Burleson, Cottage No. 15, 15th birthday.
June 29—Billy McCraw, Cottage No. 14, 15th birthda.
June 30—Jackie O'Daniels, Cottage No. 13, 15th birthday

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THE VALUE OF A SMILE

An account appeared recently in the newspapers of a boy who had been struck by the broken end of a live wire, which touched one side of his face, burning and paralyzing it. In the court the boy's lawyer asked the little fellow to turn toward the jury and smile. He tried. One side of his face smiled, but the injured side just puckered up in a pitiful contortion. The jury took just twelve minutes to award the boy twenty thousand dollars. The amount was thus certified as the legal value of a smile.

If a smile is worth twenty thousand dollars after you lose it, it must be worth that much while you still have it. A friendly smile, and a genuine interest in our fellowmen are essentials for success in life.—Selected.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

Mr. Frank Tompkinson, Cottage Officer of No. 13, has been a patient of the Mercy Hospital of Charlotte. He is now back at work and is feeling much better.

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Mr. W.T. Wells, Probation Officer of Asheville and Buncombe County, paid us a visit this month. We were glad to have him on our campus.

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Mrs Sarah Layton, Clerk of Court, Miss Knight, of the Welfare Department, and Sgt. Williams, Juvenile Officer of the Police Department visited the campus and the New Hanover County boys on Monday May 21, 1951.

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Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent of Jackson Training School, and Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, State Commissioner of Correctional Institutions. attended the National Convention of Social Workers and The National Convention of Training Schools, held in Atlantic City, New Jersey, on May 13-18.

Some of the highlights of the convention were addresses by Frank P. Graham, Defense Manpower Administrator. U. S. Department of Labor; Ewan Clague, President, National Conference of Social Work; Stringfield Barr, President of Foundation of World Goverment; Joseph P. Anderson, Executive Secretary, American Association of Social Workers; Albert Deutsch, author of Our Rejected Children; Dr. Walter Reckless, Ohio State University; Charles W. Leonard, Superintendent Illinois State Training School; Dr. Fitz Redl, Wyne University; Austin MacCormick, Director of Osdorne Association; and many more.

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According to the record in the office of the superintendent 13 boys were admitted during the month of May while 14 boys were returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted to the School were:

Calvin Byers, James Bryson, Cecil Shaw, William Mack Mercer, Harvey Ray Flynn, Garland Sullivan, Leonard Morgan, Paul Weaver, Donald Ray Allen, Mendall Lane, Fred Lovings, James Crow, Joe Sandy.

The boys returning to their home were:

Claude Ward, Ronald Martin, Kenneth Fortenberry, Roger Goins, Furman Haney, Charles Lamm, Stancil Ray Oxendine, Maxie Padgett, Leander Hammonds, Jack Sellers, Bobby Gillie, Wayne Hoyle, James Richard Gaylan, Fred Keeling.

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The new screen for our movie arrived last week and is up for use. This new screen has some advantages over the old screen, we can have a much larger picture and the speaker can be placed behind the screen, giving the appearence that the people are doing the talking on the screen. We were fortunate in obtaining this new screen.

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On May 14th the 65 boys who made the honor roll for April went to Concord to see the movie of Bob Hope in

"The Lemon Drop Kid." This was made possible through the kindness of the managers of the Cabarrus Theater, who has given the boys of Jackson Training School an invitation to good movies so many times in the past.

The requirements for the monthly honor roll are not based on scholastic rating but conduct in the cottage through the month. If a boy makes a good record in the cottage for four weeks he is put on this honor list for some special priviledge. These boys are graded each week for their attitude towards their work, teacher, officers and boys with whom they come in contact, as well as their behavior in the cottage and on the playground. The purpose for these requirements is to help the boys realize the importance of working and playing together harmoniously, and making their stay in the cottage more home-like.

The following boys attended the movie:

Don Clark, Bobby Berry, Bobby Bolick, L. F. Hatchell, Stanley King, Bobby Lyons, Grayson Miller, Charles McDaniels, Mack Boone, Wade Cox, Thomas Collins, Richard Harper, Everette Swanner, Eugene Martin, Otis Manness, Eugene Wilkerson, David Caison, Everette Duck, Leonard Rupert, Kenneth Swink, James Carlisle, James Frady, Fred Hughes, Cecil Kallam, Bobby Lingle, Bobby Lupton, John Rhinehart, Ray Swink, Earl Andrews, Bobby Joe Duncan, Donald Gallion, Allen Green, Odell Lee, Alvin McLean, Eddie Rogers, Arcemus Wallace, Arthur Abernathy, Frank Church, Ben Gibson, Charles Gosnell, John Manuel, Ray Minish. James Nicholos, William O'Daniels Billy Stanley, John Henry Stanley, A. G. Tate, Robert Whitley, Bernie Driggers, Eugene Newton, Billy Walls, P. J. Duck, Ray Eller, Stancil Ray Oxendine, R. D. Sanderson, Robert Sigmon, Bobby Tew, Billy Somersett, Jimmy Holmes, Rudolph Allen, Azier Jumper, Richard Mauney, Carlos Oxendine, and Cleophus Oxendine.

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Birthday Party

The twenty eight boys who had birthdays during the month of April enjoyed a fishing trip on May 7th at Lake Propst, the ten acre pond that has recently been opened for fishing. These boys left for the pond after lunch and spent the afternoon trying their luck at their favorite sport. Some of these boys experienced the thrill of pulling out their first fish, while some of the old timers stood back and smilingly measured off with their arms the length of the ones that got away one time.

The appreciation for this wonderful pond, given to the school by Mr. Bill Propst of Concord, may never be expressed in words, but the expression shown on the faces of these little fishermen tell more than a fine speech could ever tell.

After the fishing was over the boys were presented their gifts that were donated by the North Carolina Federation of Woman's Clubs from the following towns: Granite Falls, Forest City, Hendersonville, Bakersville, Elizabethton, Camden, Conver, Angier, Banner Elk, Sylva and Gastonia.

JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL GUEST OF CHARLOTTE OPTOMIST CLUB

By Eugene Martin, 11th Grade

On Friday, May 26 the boys and staff members of the Jackson Training School were the guest of the Optomist Club of Charlotte at their annual Firemen-Policemen baseball game.

The boys left the School about six-thirty in buses furnished by the Queen City Trailway Company of Charlotte. There was about three hundred boys who went which required six buses. The boys were given a police escort through the city of Charlotte to the stadium. This made it easier to get there.

When we arrived at the stadium in Charlotte we were seated and was given a program; candy and peanuts, presented by the Lance Company; and ice cream donated by the Foremost Dairies.

The players were warming up when we arrived so we did not have to wait very long before the game started.

The Policemen seemed to be more experienced and was the better team, although the Firemen were good in all respects, both teams showed excellent sportsmanship. The final score was 10 to 8 in favor of the Policemen.

This was the fifth annual game and we are glad that the boys of the School have had the privilege to attend all of these games.

Prizes were given away after each inning and several of the boys were lucky in winning some of these prizes. In each program and on the ticket was a number and when a number was called out the person holding the numbers won a prize. The boys from the School who won a prize were: Earl Medford, of Cottage No. 14 who won a ball and glove; Bobby Troutman, Mr. Troutman's son, who won a ticket to the beach; and Bobby Bolick, of Cottage No. 16, who won a ham. Most of the boys kept their fingers crossed hoping they would win a prize as the announcer called out the numbers.

During the game the boys were entertained by some clown who had many tricks to show the boys.

The spirit of the boys were excellent all during the game. Part of them were for the Firemen and part of them for the Policemen. When either side scored there was plenty of cheering from the boys.

Everyone enjoyed the game very much and are looking forward to a return trip next year.

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What this country needs is less public speaking and more private thinking.—Drummond.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

The following information was taken from reports submitted by the Welfare Departments.

James Ward is living with his mother, Mrs. Bessie, at 1021 South 6th Street, Wilmington, North Carolina. He is working at the Western Union and in his spare time he is working at a newspaper office where he hopes to secure future employment.

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John Henry Brown is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frazier Brown, on Route 1, Morganton, N. C. He does not have a regular job but helps his mother and father with work on the farm.

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Arlen Aycock is living with his mother. Mrs. Ruby Aycock, at 919 Harp Terrace, Raleigh, North Carolina. Since his return home Arlen has shown interest in construction work and has recently secured employment with a construction company.

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Paul Haithcock is living with his mother, Mrs. W. H. Horton, at 502 Wyne Drive, Raleigh, North Carolina. He is attending school at Hugh Morson High School in Raleigh where he is receiving good reports.

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Lennie Whittington is living with his sister, Mrs. Robert Williams, at Fuquay Springs, North Carolina. He is employed at a cotton gin near his home and is making a good salary. He seems to like his work there.

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Johnnie D. Ashley is living with his Mother at Route 2, Pores Knob, North Carolina. He has been working in an orchrad in Taylorsville.

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Herman Denny is living with his parents at Oak Street, Box 167 Ridgecrest, N. C. He is working with his grandfather on construction jobs as a carpenter, and he likes that type of work very much.

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Henry Furr is living with his mother, Mrs. Viola Furr, at Meadowview Street, Concord. He has a job working on a truck operated by a cleaning establishment and hopes to find employment in a mill sometime in the near future.

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Garmon Heath is living with his parents at Route 3, Carthage, N. C. He goes to school during the school term and helps on farms in the community when school is not in session.

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John Nicholson is living with his Uncle Mr. E. B. Ramsey at 2301 Providence Road, Charlotte, N. C. John is going to school and making better than average grades. He is working part time in a grocery store.

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William Powell is living with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Carl Powell at 45 Holly St., W. Asheville, N. C. He is not attending school but intends to enter at the beginning of the fall term. He is working with his father doing painting and carpentry work.

SUNDAY SERVICES AT THE SCHOOL

By Eugene Martin, 11th Grade

The guest speaker at the regular Sunday afternoon church service on May 6th, was the Rev. R. C. Goforth, pastor of the Kerr Street Methodist Church of Concord.

For his text Rev. Mr. Goforth chose "The home, the family, and the Church." To open his message to the boys he told them, this is home and family week. The purpose behind this is to help the people to make a better home. Then he said that the church is closely associated with the home. Rev. Mr. Goforth then said "Paul tells us that the home is almost the same as the church. The church was started in the home."

Then as Rev. Mr. Goforth continued he goes back to the Bibical days and relates a story to the boys. He said at this time a law had just been passed to run all Jews out. They were told to be out by sunset. There was a couple whose occupation was tent-making. They left and traveled for many miles. Then they came to a place they liked and settled down. As the years went by the trade of tent-making prospered for them. One day Paul came along, whose profession was tent making also until he started his career of Christianity. At this time Paul was out of a job and hungry. He stopped at this couples house to ask for something to eat. He told them he was a tent-maker and needed a job. As their business had became prosperious they decided to take him and try him out. Soon they learned that he knew his trade and was also a good worker. So they invited him to supper one night. While there Paul told them about God and His Son who died on the cross for our sins. When he left they were saved and had made their home a church of God.

Then to emphasize the home and church further Rev. Mr. Goforth tells us that Abraham carried around with him an altar which he set up to worship God in his home.

Rev. Mr. Goforth related another story. He said that there was some newly weds catching a train to go on a honeymoon. When they got on the train they sat down beside a minister and he asked them if they were going by themselves and they told him they were. Then he told them that he and his wife had taken God along with them and He had been along with them every since, and that He would continue to stay as long as they would accept Him.

In closing Rev. Mr. Goforth said that we, also should take him with us on our journey of life.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Goforth and will be looking forward to his return.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on May 13, was the Rev. E. S. Summers, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Concord.

For his scripture reading Rev. Dr. Summers chose Luke 8, 4-21. For his text he chose, "Are you listening?"

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Summers tells us to "Take heed what we

hear and how we hear." The person we are depends on what we hear to make us and how we hear it or what we do about it. Jesus is telling us of His love and mercy for us all the time but it is how we hear it that counts.

Dr. Summers related a story that happened just a while back in the city of Concord. A teacher was teaching at a colored school and was trying to get them to learn a verse of scripture. The verse was concerned about a begger who was asking one of Jesus's disciples for something. The disciple told him "Silver and gold have I none, but what I have I give to thee, in the name of the Lord get up and walk."

The time arrived when they were to know it. She asked who knew it but no one raised their hand except one small child. This is what he recited. "Money I ain't got, but what I have got you can have, in the name of the Lord Get up." The point in this story is to show that it is not always what we hear but what we do about what we hear and how we hear it. The little boy did not say the same verse word for word but he knew what it meant and made the most of it.

We should also take heed what we hear just as much as what we do about what we do hear. We can hear about Jesus and His love for us if we want to. We can hear it or leave it alone. We should listen and take heed what is said about God and His love for us.

We were very glad to have Rev. Dr. Summers and will be looking forward to his return.

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(There was no Sunday afternoon church service on May 20, due to the absence of the minister. The group sang some songs and then were dismissed.)

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We were very glad to have as the visiting minister on May 27, the Rev. John Simpson, pastor of the Arlington Baptist Church of Concord, at the regular Sunday afternoon church service.

The services was opened by the boys singing some of their favorite hymns. Then just before Rev. Mr. Simpson opened his message there was two selections sung by a fine quartet brought by Rev. Mr. Simpson. The quartet consisted of Mr. T. T. Broom, base; Mr. Olin Mullis, first tenor; Mr. Dexter Conell, baritone; and Rev. Mr. Simpson, second tenor. The selections they chose were: "I will abide with Thee." and "Shine on me,"

For his scripture reading, Rev. Mr. Simpson chose the 23rd Psalm. For his subject, he spoke to the boys about the making of a boy into a man. He tells us that God has been making men out of boys every since he made the man and woman. The reason is that God has a purpose and a job for each of us to do in life. Then he tells us that God is preparing and giving a home to all who will let Him.

To demonstrate still further his point Rev. Mr. Simpson goes back to the Bibical days and tells us an old, old story, but one we like to hear often. He selects one of Samuels eight sons David. David was a shepard boy who trusted and put his faith in the Lord. At this time a war was waging between his country and another. Two of his brothers were away fighting so David was left in care of the flock of sheep. He learned to be an expert with a sling

and often killed wild animals with it when they tried to harm his sheep. One day David was told to take some food to his brothers in the Army. When he arrived he gave the brothers the basket of food and then all of sudden a large giant came from the opposing lines, stood before them on a mountain and cried out that if they would send someone to do battle with him and if he lost the Philistines would be the Isralites slaves, but if he won they would be the slaves of the Philistines. David heard this and asked why no one accepted. He found that they were all scared. Then he asked permission of the captain to go forth and meet him and was taken to King Saul. King Saul gave him permission, and promised him much if he won. David was given the armor of King Saul. He put the armor aside and told them God was his armor and that God would help and protect him. He left to do battle with the giant.

David made his way down to a creek and selected some pebbles. Then he went to meet the giant. When the giant saw him he laughed and made fun of him and the Israel Army, but David told him he was going to kill him in the name of the Lord. David killed him and cut off his head with his own sword. Then the Israelites overcame the Philistine Army. The reason they won was because a boy took on a mans' job with his faith in God and determined to win.

In closing Rev. Mr. Simpson said that if a boy will put his faith in God and determine to be a man worthy of men and God we will be a hero like David also in the sight of God.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Simpson and also his quartet and will be looking forward to their return.

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DON'T FEAR CRITICISM

"The galleries are full of critics. They play no ball. They fight no fights. They make no mistakes because they attempt nothing. Down in the arena are the doers. They make mistakes because they atempt to try many things.

"Ford forgot too put a reverse gear in his first automobile. Edison once spent $2,000,000 on an invention which proved of little value.

"The man who makes no mistakes lacks boldness and the spirit of adventure. He is the one who never tries anything. He is the brake on the wheel of progress.

"And yet it can not be truly said he makes no mistakes, because the biggest mistake he makes is the very fact that he tries nothing, does nothing, except criticize those who do things."

—Pittsylvania Star.

WHY RUN AWAY

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

Why try to run away? When a boy tries to run away he is hurting himself more than any one else. When he runs away he will cost the entire cottage many privileges. Where as if he had not run and no other boy had run from the cottage for six months, then that cottage would go on a six months trip, that means that the officer could take his boys on a trip in the School's bus. They can go to some river and fish; to Camp Spencer, a Summer Camp about six miles from the School; to town to the show, and to any other place that they might want to go.

Then if a cottage does not have a run away for a year, they get a whole day off instead of just a half of a day.

There are many reasons why a boy might want to run away. First there is the new boy who has not made the necessary adjustments to become contented, and naturally he is homesick. He will try to run and will be caught only to find that he has put a bad mark on his record. These marks do not help a boy to establish the type of record necessary to allow him to return home when his regular period of time is completed.

Then there is the case when a boy stays here for awhile, and someone disagrees with him, getting him upset, which in turn causes the boy to run. He will get caught and will have to stay on for an extra six months. It is best to forget home as much as possible and try to obtain an intrest in the daily activities carried on at the School. This will help to pass the time much faster.

The other boys think less of you after you run away because you take away some of their privileges and they dislike this very much.

Behave yourself and you will have a better relationship with the boys and officers. You can make a finer record for yourself, which may be needed for future references when you are trying to get a job.

A boy may run and succeed in getting away but he will have it on his conscience until he is caught or gets into some other trouble. The short and easy way out is to stay here a year or maybe a little longer and then return to your home to become a useful young citizen of your community.

A boy that runs away cuts himself out of personal privileges such as movies, ball games, swimming, and so forth; therefore, it is best to stay here and behave yourself.

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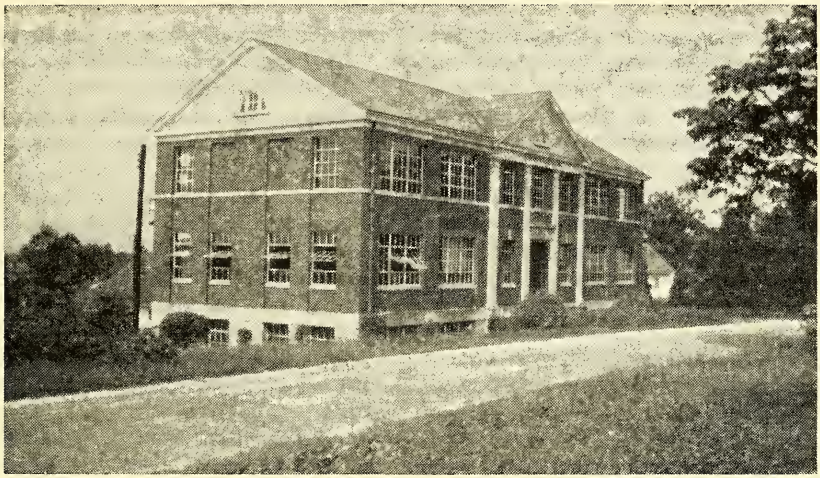
The cemeteries are filled with people who thought the world wouldn't be able to get along without them.—Selected.

SWINK-BENSON TRADES BUILDING

By Richard Taylor, 9th Grade



The Swink-Benson Trades Building was made possible by a distinguished son of Cabarrus County, Mr. W. J. Swink. It is by his generosity, kindness and strong desire to do something for the wayward boys of this institution that he gave the necessary apporations to build this trades building. Mr. Swink felt that such a building should be erected so the boys could attain the essentials of certain trades. He felt that an ambitious boy could enter into a trade and have the necessary experience to obtain a job upon his release.

The trade Mr. Swink made possible are: printing, shoe repairing, barbering, machine work, sewing, and carpentry.

Someone has said, "This fine institution established specifically to catch up the broken stitches of a dissipated life or broken life was not developed alone with brick and stone and mortor, but was built upon the foundation of faith that it is more blessed to give than to receive."

On October 6th, 1932 the Swink-Benson Trades Building was dedicated to the Stonewall Jackson Manuel Training and Industrial School in memory of Mr. Swink's mother, Emeline Benson.

The following was taken from the placque placed on the Swink-Benson Trades Building.

"There's nothing so kingly as kindness and nothing so royal as truth."

—Alice Cary

———:———

Humbleness is always grace; always dignity. —J. R. Lowell

STRAWBERRIES

By Mr. James L. Query

The School has been enjoying lots of strawberries. The first ones being picked May 2. Since then we have gathered 3,340 quarts. All the cottages have had more than they could eat. Two hundred and six gallons were canned in preserves. A good rain would mean more bearing as the vines are now dying.

We selected our plants three years ago from two gardens that seemed to be free from serious diseases, and plants that had produced a lot of berries. Growers have at times experienced heavy losses by purchasing plants which were not true to name. Improved varieties have been bought and turned out to be partially sterial. These plants flower abundantly, but produce only a few small, knotty worthless berries. Hand-grown plants should be fully as satisfactorily as those purchased from distant sources.

By starting with disease-free soil you can often produce your own plants at a profit.

The usual time for setting out plants is late fall or early spring. Dry and freezing weather will do lots of damage to plants just set out.

Strawberry plants should be set with the bud level at the surface of the soil. If set too deep the bud is apt to rot. If planted too shallow, the plant is more subject to drying out.

The rows should be far enough apart to provide for cultivation with horse-draw or mechanical equiptment. A matted bed 15 inches wide is satisfactorily for most of the varieties now grown in North Carolina. If the bed is too wide, the plants in the center often suffer during dry weather. If the bed is very narrow fields may be reduced due to too few plants per acre.

Mulching with pin straw is a common practice in the commercial section of Eastern North Carolina. The object is to protect the fruit from dirt.

Tests have shown that if the old plants are left to fruit for a second season the yields will be greater than on beds plowed down to a narrow furrow after this fruit crop is harvested, two-year-old matted row beds of Blakeman at the Coastal Plain Station, Willard, produced one and one-half times as many berries as beds which were removed immediately after harvesting the first season. The reason for this response is related to age and size of plants. Healthy, older plants, such as those which have just fruited, will usually produce twice as much fruit the following Spring as runners rooted in September. The berries will be some what larger on the younger plants but the increase in size of fruit will not usually make up for the decrease in yield.

A rotation system from two to three years should be used. Such a system would provide a better opportunity for soil building and would help to prevent the accumulation of weeds and grass, and the building up of disease and insect pests.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Edited by Eugene Martin and Tommy Childress

Baseball

By Fred Hughes, 5th Grade

This is the beginning of baseball season. We are now practicing. I hope No. 9 wins the trophy this year. Yet I am sure even if they lose they will be good sports about it.

Baseball

By Bobby Berry, 5th Grade

Baseball season will be here soon and I will be glad. Most of the boys like to play and I think all of them are good sports. I want to play short-stop if I can.

Baseball

By Stanley King, 5th Grade

The boys are looking forward to baseball season. All boys love to play baseball. No. 16 has a good team and I hope we win the championship. Mr. Trottman is a good coach and by his coaching we hope to win the championship this year.

Our Six Months Trip

By Lee Roy Lemly, 3rd Grade

Cottage No. 9 went on a six months trip last Friday. We went to Camp Spencer where we went swimming. We had some hot dog and cold drink and then we played ball. We all had a good time and wish to go again soon. Mr. and Mrs. Miller was good to the boys and we thanked them for the trip and the refreshments.

Our New Boys

By Glenn Tate, 1st Grade

We have five new boys in our first grade, they are: Paul Barchett, Richard Harris, Sherman Peacock, and Billy Moses, and Harvey Flynn. We hope they like our room. We are learning to read.

Going Over Town

By Johnny Heffner, 4th Grade

Mr. Horne took the cotton mill boys to the Brown Mills last week, to get some warp. We had a good time, and we are glad he took us. I saw some people I knew over there. After we got back to the school we went to work on the looms.

Our Story Hour

By Graham Winders, 2nd Grade

Our teacher reads to us a few minutes each day. We like to hear her read very much. She is reading on "The Black Stallion" now, and we all like it very much. It is about a wild horse and a boy. They have good times together. We are all anxious to hear how it ends.

My Favorite T. V. Program

By Thomas Queen, 5th Grade

The show I like best is, "The Colgate Comedy Hour." It is the funniest show on T. V.

The stars are Dean Martin and

Jerry Lewis. I look foward to the next show. The show lasts from 7:00 until 8:00. It is a very good show and I hope to see it next week.

My Vacation

By Harvey Ennis, 3rd Grade

If I am at home this summer I would like to go fishing and camping. I would go to a picture show once a week. I would help in the garden and around the house. And I would go to church on Sunday.

The School Library

By Clarence Pyles, 7th Grade

Here at the Training School we have a library. we have many books by Twain, Tunis, Alcott, and many other famous authors. We enjoy them very much and are very glad we are fortunate enough to have them.

Fishing

By Bobby Lyons, 8th Grade

Last Saturday No. 1 went fishing. We fished on the bank for a while and then some of us went out in a boat. Mr. Hinson caught some fish while we were in the boat. After we got through fishing we ate supper. We had a good time and wish to thank Mr. Hinson for taking us.

Fishing

By Wyne Pryor, 5th Grade

Cottage No. 6 went fishing Sunday. We went on the truck. When we got over to Lake Propst. I caught about 15 fish. Most of them were to little and I had to throw them back into the lake. We stayed over there about a hour and then we went back to the cottage and cleaned the fish we had caught.

Baseball

By Richard Harper, 7th Grade

Saturday, May 19, Cottage No. 2 and Cottage No. 9 played a practice game of baseball. Both teams showed good sportsmanship during the game. The final score was 9 to 21 in favor of No. 2. We had a good game and we hope to play again soon.

Fishing At The Lake

By Billy Southard, 7th Grade

Saturday, May 19th, the boys of cottage No. one went to the lake to fish. We fished for a while and then we had supper there. We had a hamburger, drinks and strawberry pie. We had a swell time and we wish to thank Mr. Hinson and Mrs. Hinson for taking us.

Our Store

By Roscoe Woolard, 5th Grade

In the fifth grade room we have a store. The purpose is to help the pupils to learn to do arithmetic better and easier. We wish to thank Mr. Liske for making the counters for us and getting a cash register and a phone for us.

Baseball

By Bobby Berry, 5th Grade

Cottage No. 16 is looking foward to baseball this year. We hope to win the championship. With the boys good playing and Mr. Troutman's coaching, I know we will win. We We have played some and I think the boys enjoyed it very much.

Baseball

By Donald Clary, 4th Grade

The boys of Cottage No. 2 went over to the ball field Saturday afternoon. Cottage No. 9 was over there and they wanted to play us a practice game. Cottage No. 2 won by the score of 21-9.

Work In The Laundry

By Fred Shumaker, 4th Grade

I have been in the laundry for nine months. I got a new job last week, it is firing the boiler. It is a good job and I hope to keep it until I go home.

Furman Haney was the boiler room boy until he went home last Monday, Haney was a good boy to work with.

Mr. Russell is my officer and he is a good man. He takes us swimming after we get through at the laundry. I want to thank Mr. Russell for giving me my job.

Fishing

By Kafer Peele, 8th Grade

On saturday afternoon, April 27, Cottage No. 4 went fishing. We fished at the upper part of the Lake. We fished about an hour and a half and I caught one fish. Mr. Kiser, the officer of Cottage No. 4, caught eight fish. Haney, one of the boys caught 15 which was the most caught at the Lake that day. All the members of the cottage together caught 72. We ate the fish Sunday night. They were very good and we had a good time catching them.

Going Swimming

By Kenneth Harris, 8th Grade

The boys of Jackson Training School are going swimming very often this Summer. The water has been cold for the last few times but it was warm Sunday. There are no accidents because the boys keep the rules in mind. The floor is kept clean by Mr. Jones and the Gym boys. The boys hate to leave but they have to give to other boys a chance to go in too.

Our Trip To Camp Spencer

By Myrl Thomas, 4th Grade

Friday, No. 9 went to Camp Spencer in a bus. When we got to camp, all of the boys went in swimming, and then got ready for supper.

At first I went fishing but I couldn't catch anything so I stopped and went in swimming.

Some of the boys saw a big snake under the diving board. We got a stick and tried to kill it but it went it went into the water. When it came up for air, they hit at it but it got away.

Sports

By Everett Swanner, 7th Grade

The boys of Jackson Training School have many sports to play all the year around. In the summer we play softball, baseball, and pitch horse shoes. Later in the year football is a very much enjoyed sport. After we get through playing ball we can go in swimming if we want to The swimming schedule opened May 14. The boys in cottage No. 2 go in on Wednesday and Saturday. If a boy disobeys the swimming rules he may be stopped from swimming for a while. Last year Cottage No. 2 obeyed the rules and not a boy was denied the right to swim.

My Work In The Print Shop

By Kafer Peele, 8th Grade

I have been in the print shop for only a short time but I have learned many things about how magizines are printed and how the work that goes on within the shop is conducted. I have also learned that it takes time and pratcice to work in a shop of this kind, and that it takes many workers to publish a book or magazine.

The boys at the print shop has help to print many different types of forms for outside institutions, and they are proud that they have been called upon to do this work.

The print shop has two old machines which are model 14's, but recently the shop got a new linotype machine which is a model 32, and the boys are very proud of it.

The work here at the shop is very interesting, and it teaches the boys a trade, it has a wonderful future. Something that will be helpful for future employment. I wish more boys had the opportunity that I have here in the print shop.

Strawberries

By Zollie Prince, 10th Grade

In the past two weeks the school has been enjoying lots of strawberries. The first ones were picked May 2nd and since then over three thousand quarts have been picked.

At first they were distributed out to the cottages but after a while they became so abundant that the cannery was opened. Mr. Troutman and Mr. Corliss started canning them.

In the cottages pies, cakes, and jam were made. In the Indian Cottage we made quite a bit of jam. The boys seem to like jam and toast for breakfast. Everyone enjoyed the strawberry ice cream on May 20th.

The Canary

By Larry Gorden, 5th Grade

Mrs. Liske brought a canary to school three weeks ago. She had two canaries but the one that could sing the most, died. This one sing's a little but not much. It looks healthy and seems to like the school room.

In the cage, he has a swing and he gets in the swing and chirps like any other bird would. I hope we can keep the canary all the time.

Improvements On The Campus

By Tommy Childress, 10th Grade

During the past few months there have been many noticable improvements made on the campus. Mr. Cruse and the boys of the paint shop have painted cottages 17, 11, 6, the Infirmary, and they are now painting the Pavillion.

Mr. Hooker and the yard force boys have done a good job of keeping the grass cut and they have planted several different kinds of flowers in the flower beds throughout the campus.

These improvements have been a great help to the looks of the campus.

Strawberries also have been getting ripe and everyone has had their fill of strawberry shortcake and lots of the strawberries have been made into preserves and can-crops are getting ripe and are being hauled in daily for consumption Everyone enjoys eating these good fresh vegetables again.

Bakery

By John Thomas Potter, 7th Grade

I work in the bakery. Mr. Liske is our officer and he is a good officer to work with. The way we make the bread is first we scale it off to mix. Then we put it in the mixer. When we get it mixed we scale it off again to mold it. When we get it moulded we put it in the proof box to rise. When we take it out of their we put it in the oven for twenty five minutes. Then we stack it on the racks and that evening we slice and wrap it.

The Softball Game

By Billy Jerrel, 4th Grade

No. 6 and 7 had a softball game. It was a good game and No. 7 won the game by two points. We had a nice game and we hope to play No. 6 again next Sunday. The boys of No. 6 hit some good balls. We thought that they had the game, but we played hard and won the game.

Sports At J. T. S.

By Harold Byrum, 9th Grade

Fishing still ranks high among the sports here at J. T. S. and the officers as well as the boys are still going fishing but baseball is the favorite sport here in the present season. During the week-ends cottages still go over to Lake Propst to fish. Then too they have a great deal of fun practicing this All-American sport. During the week the boys do not have enough time for a baseball agme so we have our swimming schedule during the week days and play ball during the week ends. All the cottages go swimming at least twice a week.

Our Six Months Trip

By Richard Holden, 8th Grade

On May 18, 1950, Cottage No. 9 went over to Camp Spencer for their six months trip. We had a nice trip but we were so interested in the scenery that the trip did not seem to last very long. We went by the Boy's Club that owned the camp and Mr. Sams, the director, let us look around the club house. The lake was warm so Mr. Miller, our cottage officer let us go in swimming. After we were through swimming we went over to the ball field and played some ball. Then we went back to the bus, ate dinner and played some more. We want to thank Mr. Miller for taking us on our trip.

A Fishing Trip

By Odell Lee, 9th Grade

Wednesday evening, May 16th, Mr. Liske took the boys of cottage No 10 fishing. All of the boys had a chance to fish. The ones that did not want to fish sat up on the hill and read or played ball. There was lots of fish caught, but Bobby Blake caught the biggest one of all. We all enjoyed the trip and wish to take another trip soon.

Honor Roll Sees A Movie

By Thomas Collins, 4th Grade

Last Monday, the honor roll bays went to see a movie, it was about Bob Hope in, "The Lemon Drop Kid." and it was a very good picture. I hope to get on the honor roll next month so I can go on another trip. Mr. Jones drove the bus and some of the boys had to ride on the truck because there were so many of us. There were 6 boys in our Cottage who were on the honor roll.

BOOKS WE ENJOY

The Rush For Gold

Author—Frank L. Beals

Reviewed by—Tommy McHone

4th Grade

John Bidwell lived through four great periods of California history before his death on April 4, 1900. He knew the marching years of the American conquest, the gold rush and the early years of statehood.

He saw the Indian trails and ox-cart paths become roads for covered wagons and stagecoaches. He lived to see many railroads on the continent.

In the days when laws were not enforced, he stood and fought with other men until law and order was firmly established. He always placed his duty to his country and his state above personal gain.

Many men have won fame, but not always have won the respect of their fellow men as he did.

John Bidwell, the prince of pioneers won both. He was a good American.

The Little Lame Prince

Author—Miss Mulock

Reviewed by—Billy Styers
4th Grade

This is the story of "The Little Lame Prince." He was born in a big castle. His father and mother ruled the country.

When he was born, the king had a celebration. After the celebration his mother died. His father was left to take care of him.

The king had a nurse to take care of the little prince. One day when she was going up the stairs, she dropped him. The baby did not cry so she did not think that he was hurt but he was. He was never able to walk again.

When the little prince's father died his good uncle became king. He also had a bad uncle who took him for a ride one day. He came back, and told the king that the little prince had fallen from a wagon and was killed. He brought back a wax dummy in place of the prince. They buried the wax dummy and the people thought it was the real prince. He took the real prince to the round stone tower and left him there.

The prince had a fairy god mother who took care of him.

Later he escaped from the tower and became ruler of his country.

I think you will like this book. You will find it in the library.

Alexander — The Tale of a Monkey

Author—Marion and Edith Brown

Reviewed by—Tinker Mullis
4th Grade

I like the story of Alexander the monkey because he is always getting in some kind of trouble.

One day the cook baked a cake. She put strawberries and icing on it and Alexander saw it and thought it was a coconut. He ran into it and got it all over his face and scared the cook.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE

1. What is the hardest natural substance known?
2. What is fiat money?
3. Of what is brass composed?
4. What is a calory?
5. Who said, "I would rather be right than president?"
6. What language is spoken in Brazil?
7. In what state is the most Easternly point of the United States?
8. How many feet are in a mile?
9. Which weights the most, a pound of feather or a pound of gold?
10. What is an amoeba?
11. How many counties are there in North Carolina?
12. What is Bedloe Island noted for?
13. What is the value of pi in mathematics?
14. Of what is water composed?
15. What is the largest city in North Carolina?
16. What is the difference between farther and further?
17. When will the next leap year occur?
18. Who is Amerigo Vespucci?
19. How many red stripes are on the American flag?
20. What is the longest river in America?

SCORE YOURSELF—20-18 excellent; 17-14 good; 13-9 fair; and 9-0 poor.

1. Diamond. 2. Paper money of government issue made legal tender by law but with no promise of redemption. 3. Two thirds copper and one third zinc 4. A unit of heat, being the amount necessary to raise one gram of water. 5. Henry Clay. 6. Portugese. 7. Maine. 8. Five thousand, two hundred and eighty. 9. Feathers—a pound of feathers weights 16 ounces while a pound of gold only weights 12 ounces. 10. A microscopic one cell animal. 11. One hundred. 12. Statue of Liberty. 13. 3.1415926 plus. 14. Two parts Hydrogen and one part Oxygen. 15. Charlotte. 16. Farther—means more distant only removed in space. Further—means more distance in time or degree. 17. 1952. 18. A navigator and geogolist, for whom America was named. 19. Seven 20. The Mississippi—2486 miles from Minn. to Gulf of Mexico.

———:———

I am not ashamed of being curious. Have you ever tried to think what the world would be like if nobody asked questions? Curiosity is only the awakening of the mind. We are all asking questions all the time, either of ourselves, of our friends, or of books. Nine-tenths of them are never answered but that does not prevent us asking more.—F. Marion Crawford.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

When Finnegan greeted St. Peter, he said, "It is a fine job you've got here for a long time."

"Well Finnegan." said St. Peter, "here we count a million years as a minute and a million dollars as a penny."

"Ah," said Finnegan. I'm needin cash, lend me a penny."

"Sure, said St. Peter, just a minute."

—:—

A man in an insane asylum sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor approached, and wishing to be affable, asked, "How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," he replied.

—:—

A small town negro was applying for relief and the girl at the desk was filling out the questionaire.

"Do you own any back house rent?" she asked.

"Ma'am." he replied with dignity "We've got modern plumbing."

—:—

"Dad, when I go to college I'll need an encyclopedia."

"Encyclopedia nothing. You will walk to classes like other boys."

—:—

"I had to run into a fence to avoid a cow standing in the road," the lady motorist explained to the judge.

"Was it Jersey cow?" he asked.

"I don't know, she said. "I didn't see its license plate."

—:—

"Well, dad, I just ran up to say hello." "To late son, your mother ran up to say goodbye and got all the change."

—:—

"Oh mother," cried Johnny, looking out of the window, "a car as big as a barn has just gone by."

"Johnny," replied his mother sternly, "why do you exaggerate so terribly? I've told you forty million times about that bad habit of your's and it hasn't done a bit of good."

—:—

The customer in the drugstore had forgotten the name of the medicine he wanted,

"What does it sound like?" asked the druggist.

"It sounds like the name of a large city."

"Well lets see," mused the druggist, London, Chicago, San Francisco, Liverpool—"

"That's it! exclaimed the man. Cotter's Little Liverpills."

—:—

Hostess: "I have a lonesome bachelor I'd like for you girls to meet."

Atheletic Girl: "What can he do?"

Chorus Girl: "How much money has he?"

Religious Girl: "What church does he belong to?"

Secretary: "Where is he?"

—:—

"Hey" cried Saten to a new arrival, "you act as though you own the place."

"I do" came the answer, "my wife gave it to me before I came down."

—:—

Husband: "Why under the sun does a woman say she has been shopping when she hasn't bought a thing?"

Wife: "For the same reason that a man can say he went fishing and hasn't caught a thing."

—:—

Colonel: "I hear the sargent called you a blockhead?"

Private: "No sir, he never said that."

Colonel: "Well just what did he say?"

Private: "Put on your hat quick I see a wood pecker."

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

A small boy is a pain in the neck when he is around, and a pain in the heart when he is not.

—:—

Children have more need of modles than of critics.

—:—

Happiness is a perfume you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.

—:—

You will pass through this world but once don't aquire the habit of boasting.

—:—

That load becomes light that is cheerfully borne.

—:—

An active mind pays well in dividends.

—:—

The only difference between stumbling-blocks and steppings stones is the way you use them. —Exchange

—:—

No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Kites rise against, not with the wind.

—J. Neal

—:—

A big man is not one who makes no mistakes, but one who is bigger than any mistake they make. —Exchange

—:—

"When some folks discharge an obligation, you can hear the report for miles around."—Mark Twain

—:—

"There is not enough darkness in the whole world to put out the light of a single candle."—Anonymous.

—:—

Have courage for the great sorrows of life and patience for the small ones, and when you have laboriously accomplished your daily task go to sleep in peace. God is awake.

—Victor Hugo

The reason birds can fly and we can't is simply that they have perfect faith, for to have faith is to have wings." —James Barrie

—:—

One pound of learning requires ten pounds of common sense to apply it.

—:—

Two heads are not better than one if you consider the price of a hair cut.

—:—

When we try to swallow our own medicine the spoon seems to be about three times as big.

—:—

Revenge converts a little right into a great wrong.

— Old German Proverb

—:—

Each day is the only one of its kind.

—:—

Those who try to do something and fail are definitely better than those who try to do nothing and beautifully succeed.

—:—

Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits.—Thomas Edison

—:—

Confirm thyself to thy present fortune, and cut thy coat according to thy cloth.—Robert Burton

—:—

"They understand but little who understand only what can be explained."—M. Ebner-Eschenbash

—:—

A man doesn't learn to understand any thing unless he loves it.

——Gothe

—:—

"You pray in your distress and in your need; would that you might pray also in the fullness of your joy and in your days of abundance."

—Kahlil Gibran

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR APRIL

The school honor roll is based upon the scholastic work of the boy. In order to make this honor roll he must average above average upon the subjects he is taking.

1st Grade

(No Honor Roll)

2nd Grade

George McLean
David Mast
Graham Winders

3rd Grade

David Caison
Bernie Driggers
Donald Mason
Gene Strader
Paul Allen
Ray Eller
Jimmy Jones
Claude Ward

4th Grade

Joe Burleson
Zollie Stanley
Bruce Whittington

5th Grade

Bobby Berry
Caroll Case
Furman Haney
Jimmy Holmes
James Jones
Raymond Hockaday
Cecil Kallam
Fred Keeling
Odell King
Stanley King

6th Grade

James Frady
Robert Fisher
John McKinney
Carston Price
Buford King
Eugene Newton
Maxie Padgett
John Henry Stanley

7th Grade

Billy Somersett
Grayson Stephens
Ronald Martin
Everette Swanner

8th Grade

Wylie Grooms

9th Grade

Earle Andrews

10th Grade

(No Honor Roll)

In all things throughout the world, the man who looks for the crooked will see the crooked; the man who looks for the straight will see the straight.—Ruskin.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

MAY

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Boyce Carlisle
Don Clark
Bill Faulk
L. F. Hatchell
Stanley King
George Armond
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE No. 1

James Blackwell
Joel Blanton
Charles McDaniels

COTTAGE NO. 2

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 4

Eugene Martin
Otis Maness
Clarence Pyles
Hartsell Russell
Fred Shoemaker
Eugene Wilkinson
Bobby Winters

COTTAGE No. 6

Letcher Barnes
David Caison
Bill Lyda
Jack McCraw

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Carlisle
Wiley Grooms
Darrell Jones
Roy Lambert
Bobby Joe Lingle
Bobby Lupton
Ray Swink

COTTAGE NO. 10

Bobby Joe Duncan
Alvin McLean
Jack Privette

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Arthur Abernathy
Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Kenneth Leonard
Ray Minnish
Jack O' Daniels
Bruce Whittington
Robert Whitley

COTTAGE NO. 14

Bernie Driggers
Eugene Newton
Harry Thomas
Billy Walls

COTTAGE No. 15

Carroll Case
Ned Crouch
P. J. Duck
Willie Huffman
J. T. Hyatt
Thomas Jenkins
James Jones
Grayson Stephens
Earl Watts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Billy Lowry
Carlos Lee Oxendine
Cleophus Oxendine
Robert Sigmon
Bobby Tew

INFIRMARY

(No Honor Roll)

Cottages 3, 5, 8, and 12 closed.

THE UPLIFT

Vol. XXXIX JULY, 1951 No. 7

OPPORTUNITY

Master of Human destinies am I!
  Fame, love and fortune on my footstep wait
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
  Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace - soon or late
  I knock, unbidden, once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake - if feasting, rise before
  I turn away, It is the hour of fate.
And they who follow me reach every state
  Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
  Condemned to failure, penury, and war,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
  I answer not, and I return no more!

—John James Ingalls

— Published Monthly By —
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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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LINOTYPE OPERATORS—Eugene Martin, Richard Taylor, and Everette Swanner.

CLASS IN PRINTING—Tommy Childress, Jesse Murphy, Richard Holden, and Kafer Peele

The Uplift

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J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

Let love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flow,
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glow.
Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

—*Joseph Swain*

LOVE vs FEAR

"If you don't benave yourself I will send you to reform school." This statement is often uttered by parents who have children that are getting out of line with ideas of behavior patterns set up within their minds and which have failed to work with the subject in question. Too often parents fail to realize that there is a cause for such actions and instead of solving their problems in a scientific manner they are taking the "easy way out" by using threats. The juvenile population today is not easily scared by threats but accept them as challenges which must be met to prove their capabilities in solving their own problems and making their own decisions. It is a wise parent who realizes this and furnishes wise and a well planned program of guidance to help the youngster solve the problems of a complicated life in such a way that he will be made to feel that he is making the decision and that he is not being "made or bullied" into accepting the dictates of the "old fogey" set.

The parents are using the term "reformatory" or "reform school" in terms of a juvenile prison where the child is locked away and forced to observe the stifled regulations of strict discipline. Such ideas are as outmoded as the "threatening" method of disciplining children. The reformatory was a place where the child was forced to stay and endure many cruelties and hardships which were inflicted upon him by a staff of unsympathetic and revengeful individuals whose watchword was: "do not spare the rod and spoil the child." It was a place where the child was made to pay for the crimes he had committed and his rights as an individual were taken from him since he did not know how to use them according to adult standards. No thought had yet been given to child development, mental hygiene, or child psychology. Consciencious parents taught their children the "fear of the Lord" and expected them to govern themselves accordingly. They did not know that a child is born with no sense of right and wrong and that he must be taught the difference with care and understanding. If he failed to comply to the regulations of society, he was branded as a "child of the devil" and treated accordingly. The "reformatory" was a place for changing the childs fears from one diety to another filling the childish mind so full of fears that there was no place for the love and understanding of God. His senses of right and wrong then become based upon fear thus preventing the love for that which is right and curtailing spiritual growth.

We today are realizing more and more that the foundations of a childs life cannot be based upon fear. He must be taught that love is the foundation upon which a fruitful life must be built. This love must begin in the home during the early training and extend into the other phases of the childs life as he comes in contact with society. Love must be exemplified first in the home since the childs first contacts with other individuals begins at this point and he must see it at work in those nearest and dearest to him. He must feel the love of his parents and other members of his immediate family and his circle of acquaintances is broadened he must be taught to enlarge his senses of love and understanding. Wise counseling must be used to help him place values upon those things which will lead to a useful and happy life in the community in which he lives.

There are many agencies in the community that can be of great value in helping the individual mold his life into an object of beauty. The church, school, youth organizations, and interested individuals can help in preparing one for life. It is true that he cannot be protected from all evil and corruption, but if his basic training is strong enough he will be able to use wise discrimination in the choices he makes from day to day. As choices are being made under wise guidance the individual becomes stronger and with experience reflect the materials upon which his life is founded. If this foundation is weak then the decisions will not be strong enough to continue to build, but if they are constructed with love and understanding each subsequent choice srengthens the structure and lifts the life to success and happiness.

The parent who disciplines the child with threats and fears of physical harm are preventing the mental growth of the child and causing him to become confused and maladjusted to society. His life then becomes regulated by physical fear of the parents or law enforcement officials and prevents the discriminations development of behavior patterns acceptable to modern social standards. When he has reached the point in his physical development that he is no longer afraid of the threats of his parents or his home contacts are broken all standards for regulating social behavior are gone. Therefore, he becomes confused and in the process of making a new adjustment his conduct is questioned by society. This method of regulating social behavior often leads to an unwholesome and distorted attitude toward the laws of our land and the officials whose duties are to enforce them. He does not realize that they are for his own protection but looks upon them as a restraint upon his rights as an individual and that in order to survive he must beat them at their own game. Such views often lead to unhappiness and many unpleasant experiences which do not help the individual in social growth and understanding.

The old "reformatory" has been replaced by the "training school" where a new set of values have been placed upon the individual and the need for wholesome development has been realized. It is the duty of the training school to help the individual in the correction of socal behavior patterns and to help him develop his potentialities to the fullest capacity. They realize too, that

this cannot be done by fear but through love and understanding. If he is made to conform to social patterns by fear while in the institution then little has been accomplished. The individual is not helped by this method since he must return to society where his acts are not closely supervised. He must be taught where to place the values and receive a clear conception of the social standards by which he must regulate his behavior patterns. The training schools and penal institutions are filled with individuals today whose lives have been regulated by fear rather than love and understanding.

One of the first, and perhaps most important, duties of the training school is to help the delinquent to see that there is no need for fear. Since fear has been the foundation of their social behavior this is not an easy task and must be entered into with a great deal of understanding and patience. The rights of the individual must be protected and he must feel that he is being given a fair deal. If he is restricted and his social rights are taken away from him then his social development is being blocked in the same way as it was in his previous training and nothing is being accomplished. Opportunities must be offered whereby he can see his mistakes himself and want to correct them rather than being told that his actions are objectionable and what he must do. When the element of force is injected into the training program mental development is restricted. The individual is not given a chance to develop facilities of discrimination or helped to develop a more acceptable social behavior pattern. Just as in the home the easy way was taken by using the "fear method" of discipline. Opportunities for experimentation must be offered in which the individual can see the advantages of the one method of social development over the other. The mere telling of the advantages is not sufficient but the individual must see such a program in operation and feel the results.

Our children are our most precious commodity. The future of our nation and world depend upon them. It is our responsibility to train them for the task that lies ahead. Let us help them to face the future with truth and confidence and not be a slave to fear. Fear breeds trouble but love fosters success and happiness. We of this generation can help lay the foundation for the generations to come. Let us base this world upon love and understanding.

REVEREND HOYT WOOD

By Mrs. Agnes L. Yarbrough

Editors Note:
(In appreciation for the services rendered by local ministers to the Jackson Training School in helping to furnish religious inspiration and guidance to the boys of this institution, we are devoting space in this magazine to commemorate the unwavering devotion of these men. This is the second in a series of these articles.)

Since the Rev. Mr. Wood has recently been recalled to active duty with the United States Air Force, we felt that we would like to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for his eagerness and sincerity in helping out with our religious program here at Jackson Training School.

Major Wood, on orders issued by the 14th Air Force, Robins Air Force Base, will report to Ft. Slocum, New York, on June 9th for Chaplins School. After approximately six weeks of temporary duty there he will report to his permanent duty station at Langley Air Force Base, Va.

Major Wood was serving with the 82nd Airborne Division when he was relieved from active duty on the 24th of November 1946. During his service in world War II he served consecutively with the 69th Inf. Division, the 13th Airborne Division, and the 82nd Airborne Division. Decorations and citations with these units include the American Compaign Medal, European African Middle Eastern Campaign Medal With 1 Bronze Star, Victory Medal, Army of Occupation Medal (Germany), Belgium Fouragere and Dutch Orange Laynard. His paratroopers Wings also carry two combat stars.

A native of Denton, N. C., Mr. Wood received his A. B. degree from High Point College and continued his studies at Duke University. On Sept. 29, 1939 he was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Rieson of Gibsonville, N. C. They have one son, "Chip", who will be four-years-old in September.

The first pastorate of Rev. Mr. Wood was the Methodist Church in West Jefferson, N. C. where he spent four years, at the end of which time he entered the Armed Service as a Chaplian. After returning to civilian life he was sent to West Jefferson where he stayed another four years.

On October 4, 1950 Mr. Wood accepted the pastorate of Ann Street Metholist Church in Concord. During

the short period that he has been there this church has shown remarkable progress both in attendance and in spiritual growth. One of the church members stated recently "the entire church seems to be drawn closer together because of his influence and work." It was under his leadership that the Brotherhood was organized. This is an organization for men of the church and has been a medium for providing a deeper meaning of brotherly love and Christian fellowship among the men of the community.

Work on the church "Hut" was started shortly after Mr. Wood began his duties at Ann Street. There has long been a need here for a recreation building, and this modern structure will afford many hours of happy fellowship for the entire community.

The Youth Fellowship has made some progressive strides since this young Minister and his family joined the group. The church is located in a community where the possibilities for youth work is unlimited, and Mr. Wood has taken advantage of these assets and enlarged the program revolving around the young people of the community.

On December 31, 1950 Rev. Mr. Wood spoke to the boys of the Jackson Training School in their afternoon preaching service. For his scripture reading he chose the 12th chapter of Romans the 1-5 verses, building his message around the commands given a paratrooper before he jumps, and comparing it to milestones in life in the course of his message Mr. Wood told the boys of 6 important commands given a soldier when he is about to jump from a plane. These were: 1. Get ready. 2. Stand up. 3. Hook up. 4. Check equipment. 5. Stand in the door. 6. Let go. With each command Rev. Wood illustrated how these same instructions could be applied to daily living.

Needless to say that a message of this type would appeal to boys for they are always interested in airplanes and anything to do with adventure of this sort.

On behalf of the boys of Jackson Training School and the entire staff we would like to extend our best wishes to Major Wood and his family, and pray God's richest blessings upon them in their new work.

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I should like to invite my friends to criticize me — to tell me where and how I can improve myself so that I may be better liked. I know that from them, if they would, I could learn the truth. Yet, I fear to ask. Friendships which seem so strong, so warm, are destroyed so easily. These friendships are not built on criticism, but on mutual regard and admiration.—Robert A. Wilkinson.

EL SALVADOR COUPLE VISITS SCHOOL

"We saved the best until last," was a statement made by a young El Salvador man on June 14 during a visit to Jackson Training School. He was Mr. Jose Ibarra, a forty-two year old educator, who has recently been appointed director of "Cuidad de los Ninos" (Boy's Town), and he is well qualified to fill this position. He holds the Teacher of Primary Education Certificate from the Normal School and the Professor of State degree from the University of Chile. He has served as professor of English, psychology, and Spanish literature in the Military and Normal School of El Salvador. He was a congressman to the National Assembly from 1944 to 1946. In June of 1950 he was appointed Director of "Cuidad de los Ninos" by the government of El Salvador.

For the past few weeks Mr. Ibarra and his attractive young wife have been visiting schools in the United States for juvenile delinquents in an effort to obtain information that might be helpful in operating a similar institution in El Salvador.

Prior to coming to Jackson Training School, the young couple visited Boys Town in Nebraska; The National Training School in Washington, D. C; Maryland Training School; Eastern Carolina Training School, Rocky Mount North Carolina; Samarcand Manor, Eagle Springs, North Carolina; and Morrison Training School, Hoffman, North Carolina.

The country of El Salvador is located in Central America and it has an area comparable to our state of New Jersey. This country has a population of some two million people. It lies facing the Pacific ocean on the Southwest, with Guatemala on the Northwest, and Honduras on the Northeast. It has a coast line of one hundred and sixty miles and the average width of the country is sixty miles.

Mr. Ibarra, according to all reports has accomplished unbelievable feats in the amazingly short period of ten months. The school owns one hundred acres of land adjoining one of the worlds largest coffee plantations. At present there are around two hundred boys enrolled in the school and they range in age from 14 to 18 years.

The boys of "Cuidad de los Ninos" have built a pavillion where classes and assemblies are held. This structure has a native thatched grass roof with seating accommodations for the entire school. On top of the pavillion is a flag pole which flies the nations flag.

The boys of the Jackson Training School might well be envious of the zoo which this school boasts. Mr. Ibarra tells us that they have an alligator, various birds considered to be the most beautiful in the world, and a fine collection of animals that inhabit Central America.

The water supply of the school is kept in a large tank which is filled by a hand pump. Mr. Ibarra laughingly told us that when boys misbehaved they were sometimes assigned to the task of pumping water into the tank for a short period of time.

As in our school the boys of "Cuidad de los Ninos" grow the biggest part of their food. They have pigs, chickens, cows and a farm where vegetables and fruits are grown.

At "Cuidad de los Ninas" boys are given vocational training in handicrafts which are a great art and industry in El Salvador. For example, Mr. and Mrs. Ibarrar displayed shoes of reptile and alligator skin which had been hand-made in their country. The boys make their own clothes and shoes, thereby learning trades they can put into practice when they are called upon to make a living for themselves.

The schedule for a day at "Cuidad de los Ninas" is similar to the one used at Jackson. There the boys attend the academic school in the mornings and work at the trades during the afternoon. There is a two hour recreation period around lunch time and each evening they gather at the pavillion for a brief program before going to bed.

Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, North Carolina Commissioner of Correction, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Ibrarra on their visit to Jackson Training School. Upon their arrival they were conducted over the grounds by Mr. J. Frank Scott, Superintendent, who escourted them on a tour of the various vocational trades, the farm, and the academic school. Mr. Ibarra seemed very much impressed with all phases of our work here; especially was he impresed with the modern machinery found in our printing department, bakery, dairy, laundry, and on the farm.

While visiting in the academic school Mr. Ibarra spoke briefly to the boys in the auditorium telling them some interesting facts about his country and his school. Having lived in a country where earthquakes of consequence seldom occur it was simply amazing to our boys to learn that in El Salvador earth tremors are a frequent occurrence. Not only do earthquakes occur in that country but also volcanoes are erupting constantly. Mr. Ibarra told of one particular volcano which is called "The Lighthouse of the Sea," by sailors who often guide their ships or mark their courses by its light.

While touring the farm, the vineyard and orchard caught their attention. Mrs. Ibarra does not speak our language but her expression adequately expressed her delight at seeing ripe peaches on a tree for the first time. Although she was unable to converse her pleasant smile and friendly manner won the hearts of everyone she met.

After leaving the institution the couple was planning to return to Washington for a short time. From there they were to begin their journey home.

While in the United States Mr. Ibarra purchased a movie projector and film to be used in connection with his training program at "Cuidad de los Ninos." It is almost impossible to procure film in El Salvador and we agree with Mr. Ibarra that this purchase will be a great addition to his school's equipment. From our own experience we have learned that visual education plays an important role in any educational program.

Everyone was greatly impressed by the eagerness and enthusiasm of this young couple who seemed anxious, to use Mr. Ibarra's own words, "to take a little from what you have in

plenty." It is always refreshing to see young people with high ideals who have the courage and ambition to put those ideals into effect. This young man impresses us as being a leader in a field that is relatively new in his country. We wish for him much success in this work and feel that he is building a program which will mean new hope for the underpriviledged youth of the Republic of El Salvador.

A.Y. and W.H.

REPUTATION OR CHARACTER

The circumstances amid which you live determine your reputation; what you believe determines your character.

Reputation is what you are known to be; character is what you are.

Reputation is a manufactured thing, rolled and plated and hammered and brazed and bolted; character is a growth.

Reputation comes over one from without; character grows up from within.

Reputation is what you have when you come to a new community; character is what you have when you go away.

Your reputation may be learned in an hour; your character may not come to light for a year.

If you want to get a position, you need a reputation; if you want to keep it, you need character.

Reputation makes you rich or makes you poor; character makes you happy or makes you miserable.—Courtesy of The Triad.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

July 5—Richard Saunders, Cottage No. 15, 16th birthday
July 6—Donald Clark, Cottage No 16, 16th birthday
July 6—Bobby Bolick, Cottage No. 16, 16th birthday
July 6—Ray Rhinehart, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday
July 6—J. C. Norton, Cottage No. 14, 14th birthday
July 7—Jimmy Scott, Cottage No. 14, 11th birthday
July 8—W. B. Taylor, Cottage No 14, 15th birthday
July 8—Cleophus Oxedine, Cottage No. 17, 14th birthday
July 9—Bobby Needham, Cottage No. 11, 14th birthday
July 11—Buck Jordan, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday
July 11—Robert Whitley, Cottage No. 13, 15th birthday
July 17—Charles Hudson, Cottage No. 11, 13th birthday
July 19—Richard Mauney, Cottage No. 17, 16th birthday
July 20—Charles Bumgardner, Cottage No. 17, 15th birthday
July 22—Kenneth Swink, Cottage No 6, 13th birthday
July 24—Kenneth Propst, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday
July 27—Tommy T. Childress, Cottage No. 17, 17th birthday
July 28—Azier Jumper, Cottage No. 17, 15th birthday

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In looking through the alphabet you'll find the letter "O," a letter full of Romance, and I'll tell you why it's so. It's used in spelling cheerful things; it's used in spelling Love. It's used in spelling peaceful things, like Home and House and Dove.

It's used in words that stand for warmth, like Coal, and also Hot. It's used in words that stand for youth, like Young and Boy and Tot. In spelling Groom, two "O's" are used to give them ample show, and when a maiden's cheek is kissed, she answers with an Oh! Let's take a simple sentence that is full of warmth and cheer, and see how many "O's" in it will bob up and appear. "O boy of mine, your mother loves you so." In every single word but one. you'll find there is an "O."

No "O's" you'll find in Misery, in Grief, nor yet in Pain. You will find one tucked away in Snow, but not a one in Rain. There's romance in the letter "O," and what's more striking, too, there's warmth and cheer within your hearts—an "O" is found in YOU!

—Square & Compass.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

Mr. R. Vance Robertson, Assistant Superentendent, is doing graduate work at the W.C.U.N.C., Greensboro, N.C. He returns to the campus on the week-ends to execute some of his duties.

Mr. Holbrook, the School's principal, is doing groduate work at Appalachian State Teachers College, Boone N. C. during the summer months.

Miss Cress, school teacher from Lexington, N. C., is teaching in Mrs. Morrison's place during her absence.

Mr. Peele, School Principal of Harrisburg, N. C., is replacing Mr. Holbrook's position while he is away at school.

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 16 boys were enrolled during the month of June while 29 boys returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted to the school were:

James Blackmon, Robeson County; Walter Felker, Davie County; Richard Elledege, Forsyth County; Troy Johnson, Ruthford County; Miles Norton, Madison County; J. C. Norton, Madison County; Douglas Norton, Madison County; Floyd Bruce, Caldwell County; Charles Smith, Rowan County; Norman Bradshaw, Mecklenburg County; Ellis Sisk, Mecklenburg County; Jimmy Scott, Randolph County; Star Grahm, New Hanover County; Teddie Cayton, Forsyth County; Bobby Dixon, Guilford County.

The boys returning to their homes were:

Alvin McLean, James Godwin, Dwain Ingle, Bernie Driggers, Earl Medford, Joe Green, Jesse Long, Gene Strader, Fred Sawyer, Wylie Grooms, Zollie Prince, Harvey Ennis, Frank Lemons, Willie Huffman, Robert Huffman, David Mast, Bobby Taylor, Zollie Stanley, Letcher Barnes, J. W. Shew, John McKinney, Eddie Swangum, Fred Shoemaker, Robert Sigmon, Bobby Winters, George Winston, Eugene Martin, Claude Crump, and Richard Harper.

The swimming pool at Jackson Training School is really being stirred up these days, now that the weather has decided to be warm. The boys having birthdays in May took celebrated their birthday by spending celebraetd their birthday by spending the afternoon swimming and playing games. Naturally, no other recreation facilities were needed so everyone agreed that it was a very nice party. Gifts for the group were furnished by the following N. C. Woman's Clubs: Salisbury, Asheville, N. Wilkesboro, Elizabethton, Mt. Tabor, Fuquay Springs, Kinston, Shelby, Fayetteville, Sylvia, and Norwood.

The following boys took part in this party: Ollie Daw, David Christopher, James Nicholos, James Godwin, Grayson Stephens, Fred Huges, Bobby Pegram, Billy Johnson, Kenneth Leonard, Jack Holly, Walter Schronce, Ted Rowe, Donald Swanson, Bobby Davis, Larry Gordon, Ted Houser, Graham Winders, Bobby Riddle, Carol West, Claude Rhodes, Dwain Crump, Tommy Maltba, Garland Ledford, Everett Webb.

54 boys made the cottage honor roll for the month of May and were given free passes to the Cabarrus Theatre by the manager, to see Red Skelton in "Excuse My Dust." "Red" has long been a favorite of the boys, so needless to say they all had a good time.

The following boys went to the movie:

Bobby Berry, Bobby Bolick, Boyce Carlisle, Don Clark, Bill Faulk, L. F. Hatchell, Stanley King, George Ormond, Bobby Pegram, James Blackwell, Joel Blanton, Charles McDaniels, Eugene Martin, Otis Maness, Clarence Pyles, Hartsell Russell, Eugene Wilkinson, Letcher Barnes, David Casion, Billy Lyda, Jack McCraw, James Carlisle, Darrell Jones, Roy Lambert, Bobby Joe Lingle, Bobby Lupton, Ray Swink, Bobby Duncan, Jack Privette, Authur Abernathy, Franklin Church, Charles Gosnell, Kenneth Leonard, Ray Minish, Jack O'Daniels, Bruce Whittington, Robert Whitley, Eugene Newton, Harry Thomas, Billy Walls, Carroll Case, Ned Crouch, P. J. Duck, J. T. Hyatt, Thomas Jenkins, James Marvin Jones, Grayson Setphens, Earl Watts, Billy Lowry, Carlos Lee Oxedine, Cleophus Oxedine, and Bobby Tew.

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IN THE SPAN OF A LIFETIME

Smug in your modern streamlined, air conditioned place of business, how would you like to get along without telephones, dictating machines, adding machines, cash registers, bookkeeping machines, fountan pens, electric lights, telegraph service, elevators, check protectors, steam heat, electric fans, duplicating machines, radios, soundproofing, electric clocks, electric motors, time clocks, air mail service, erasers, street cars and automoblies.

Then remember that only about eigthy years ago, none of these present-day necessities was available to the human race. If you are sometimes seized with the pessimistic philosophy that civilization has made no real progress, try just for one day to get along entirely without using any of the above inventions. You will "come back to civilization" the next day practically cured of that sort of pessimism.

While, unfortunately, we have made tremendous advances in the science of killing, through wars, speed, and intemperate habits, we have made even greater strides in the science of living.—The Prism.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church on June 3, was Captain Fuller of the Salvation Army of Concord. There were also some members of his congregation which were most welcomed by the boys.

For the scripture reading Captain Fuller chose Genesis, 1st chapter and the first verse. For his text he chose "What God has done for others he will do for you."'

Captain Fuller related a story from the Bibical days for a demonstration of what God did for people. He will do for you. "Yes, He will if we would only realize that Jesus expects us to live for Him in return. He is the same today, yesterday, and forever."

As Captain Fuller continued with his story of the days when Jesus was here on earth and tells us about some great men who served God and prospered. Samuel was working for God. He gave him a task to do just as each and every one of us today have tasks to perform in life. Jesus rewarded Samuel after he did the task and will reward us too if we so much as as try.

Many of us would like to be as wise as Soloman, God was the one who made him wise because he served Him. We can be wise like Soloman if we will put our trust in God and study. God will not make us study but will leave it up to us.

In closing Captain Fuller said God will help the crippled and sinful people of this world just as He did long ago if we let him. The help of God is a great thing to strive for.

We were very glad to have Captain Fuller and also the fine singers. We will be looking forward to their return.

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(There were no notes taken on June 10, due to the absences of our reporter.)

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The attending minister at the regular Sunday afternoon Church services on June 17, was the Rev. LeRoy Trexler, pastor of the Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church of Concord. For his reading he chose the 5th chapter of Matthew, beginning at the 13th verse. For his text he chose "What a Christian should be."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Trexler said, "There are three main things in a Christain life. 1. What we should know to be a Christian. 2. What we should do to be a Christian. 3. What we do to help others to be better Christian." The third, continued the speaker, is perhaps the most important, for it is in helping others that we better ourselves, and improve our own Christian ability."

At this time he announced that he had some films he wanted to show to the boys. The first film was a silent picture, with reading on the screen. As Rev. Mr. Trexler showed it he read it out to the boys. It was entitled "The Ten Commandments." It explained the commandments to us and gave a brief background of the Bible.

The second film was entitled "At Home With God." It had sound effects and it explained the importance of family worship.

All of the boys enjoyed the sermon very much and we are looking forward to his return.

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The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon Church services on June 24, was the Rev. C. O. Kemerly of the Mt. Olive Methodist Church of Concord. For his reading he chose, St. John. 1—14. For his text he chose "Good News."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Kemerly asked, "what is good news." Is it the bad things of life? Today if a man gets killed it fills the local newspapers. Yet some Christian Organization may save many lives each day and many souls each hour and yet they are never mentioned in the newspapers at all. So, what is good news? Though it is the good things of life that hold society togather all of our newspapers are filled with the more horrid things of life.

About 2000 years ago, as shepherds sat by their fires they heard soft, beautiful music coming from heaven and angelic voices sang out, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will towards men."

Then our savior grew into manhood, he was the way of the righteous, our one hope of eternal salvation. Yes, He was borned into this world not as a man but as the love and tender mercy of our Almighty and eternal God. Many reviled against him, threatened him and finally persecuted him, yet, he held to the never changing hand of God. And if he could come through this world of evil and misdoing with such perfectness, every one of us should, with the help of prayer, worship, and guidance, we too should be able to sit at the unfailing hand of God.

In closing Rev. Mr. Kemerly said, "There are enough principles in the Bible to direct every one of us through the straight and narrow path of rightousness.

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YOU NEEDN'T MENTION RELIGION TO TEACH IT

Not long ago I met one of our English schoolmasters—a verteran in that service.

"Where in your timetable do you teach religion?" I asked him.

"We teach it in arithmetic by accuracy. We teach it in language by learning to say what we mean. We teach it in history by humanity. We teach it in geography by breadth of the mind. We teach it on the playground by fair play. We teach it in kindness to animals, by courtesy to servants, by good manners to one another and by truthfulness in all things. We teach it by showing the children that we, their elders, are their friends and not their enemies."

—L. P. Jacks

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

Herman Denny is living with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell Denny whose address is Oak St., Ridgecrest, N. C. He is getting along good and is doing odd jobs in his spare time.

* * *

Bobby Sexton is living with his mother at 11 Green St; Asheville, N. C. He is working at the Pepsi Cola Company at the present time.

* * *

Carroll Sharpe is living with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Posey Jones at Chandler, N. C. He is working regurlarly with his uncle cutting, hauling, and selling timber.

* * *

Charles Evans is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Evans. He is doing odd jobs this summer. His address is 80 Waynesville Ave., West Asheville, N. C.

* * *

Frank Ellis is living with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ellis at Rt. 3, Hickory, N. C. He is now working in a garage and seems to be enjoying his work there.

* * *

Julian Orr is now living in Charlotte, N. C. with his parents at 1835 Thomas Avenue. Julian lived for a time on a dairy farm in Mecklenburg County where he made a good adjustment.

* * *

Melvin Radford, former boy of Cottage No. 7 and 2 came by the school Monday, June 18th to look around and visit with his old friends.

Melvin was here in 1943 and 1947. He worked in the Cotton Mill and was in the 7th grade in school. His home is in Laurinburg and since his release from Jackson he has been working in the Laurinburg Cotton Mill.

Mrs. Elize P. Shaw, Supt. of Public Welfare at Laurinburg gave the following report on this boy in her last progress report. "Melvin is living at home and working regularly.

He is always immaculate and neatly dressed when he comes to the office, He shows pois and nice manners and we feel that he has shown good adjustment and maturation.

* * *

Lawrence Poole is living with his father, at Asheboro, N. C. and is attending school where he is in the sixth grade. His teacher states that he is getting along fine in school.

* * *

Franklin Robinson is living with Mr. anl Mrs. Avery Setzer at Route 1, Claremont, N. C. He is currently working in Hickory at the Hickory Printing Company as a pressman. Prior to this job Franklin was employed by the Elliott Hoisery Mill.

* * *

Franklin Isenhour has been living with Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Isenhour, his parents, since his release from our school. He has been regurlarly employed in Hickory. At the present he is planning to go to Indianapolis to try to get a job there.

* * *

Howard R. Jones who was here from 1944 to 1946 is in the United States Navy. He has been in the Navy for 2 and one-half years. While here at the school Howard was in Cottage No. 10, and worked in the bakery with Mr. Liske. He was the

catcher on the Cottage baseball team and a very good one too. After he left the School he finished High School at Greensboro, N. C. He made a very good record while here and also after he left. The School is very proud of boys like Howard R. Jones.

* * *

On June 28 Morrison Jacobs came by the Training School for a short visit. Morrison was here from May 1945 until July 1946. While here he was in cottage No. 17 and worked as a tractor boy for Mr. Kiser.

At present Morrison is Cpl. Morrison Jacobs, of the U. S. Signal Corps. He has been in the Army for three years and plans to stay in for three more. He has served for twelve months in Japan and for fourteen in the Phillipines.

He was passi ıg the school on his way to Lumberton from a visit with a friend from Lexington. We are very glad he dropped by and are proud to claim him as a former student of our school. We hope that he enjoys his thirty-day furlough and will come back whenever he has the opportunity.

* * *

Two neat young men called at the office of the Uplift on June 20, 1951 They were Boyd Strictland and Percy Strictland who were former boys at the Training School in 1936.

Percy was in Cottage No. 7 and worked in the supply room with Mr. White. After his discharge from the School he entered the Army and spent 9 years serving his country. At the present he is working in the television field at Norfolk, Va.

Boyd Strictland was in Cottage No. 2 and worked with Mr. Godown in the print shop. After his discharge he also entered the Army and served 5 years. While in the Army he was stationed over seas in the European countries. Boyd states that he participated in 5 battles. At the present time he is working on a large farm as a supervsor.

* * *

One of our former boys, Thomas Lee Smith. of Greensboro was by the school on June 9th for a short visit. Lee was admitted to this institution on Janurary 11, 1923 when he was 15 years- old. He was assigned to No. 1 Cottage and worked on the farm.

Lee was released on Janurary 19, 1925 and joined the Armed Services shortly afterwards, serving three years in the Infantry.

He has been married for about 21 years to the former Miss Ossie Lewis of West Jefferson. They have one daughter.

Mr. Smith works in Robins Cloth Mill in Aberdeen, N. C.

In conversation with one of the school officials, Lee stated that he was grateful for the help he had received at Jackson Training School and always enjoyed his visits here.

* * *

On Thursday, June 8th. Edward Finch was by the School to pay a short visit. Some of our old timers will remember Edward who was here in 1923. He was in Cottage No. 1 and worked with Mr. Willie White on the chicken force and ice plant.

After leaving here on December 24, 1923, Erward tells us he entered the U. S. Army where he served for five years, spending practically all of that time at Fort Leonard Wood, near Baltimore, Maryland. Shortly after leaving the Armed Services he

was married to the former Miss Camilla Duncan of Lawndale, N. C., (Clevland County). They now have three girls and one grand child.

For the past eleven years Edward has been working on a 15,000 acre farm in Nash County where is overseer; raising tobacco, corn and cotton on a large scale.

Edward seemed very happy to see his old friends of the School and said that he always looked forward to stopping by on a visit when ever he happened to be in this vicinity.

———:———

WEALTH'S DECEPTIONS

Wealth is supposed to increase the happiness of the home and yet all too often it divides it and separates even bosom friends. It breeds envy and hate between brethren and sometimes curses the very home which it was expected to bless. It makes children less amendable to control and steems to come between them and their parents, so that they become seperated in thoughts and aleinated in affection. The man who thinks that happiness is increased with the increase of wealth has only to look carefully at the world's records for some thousands of years to witness the contrary. The poor man has a better chance of happiness than his rich brother; the rich boy is handicapped far more in life's race than the son of the poor man. Wealth is more often a burden than a blessing; better not to poy too much for it. It isn't worth it.—The record.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Edited By Eugene Martin and Tommy Childress

My Job

By Billy Larry, 3rd Grade

I am a water boy for Mr. Brown. I am glad to be his water boy. He is good to me. I try to keep him ice water all the time.

Cleaning Tractors

By Ralph Benfield, 3rd Grade

R. D. Sanderson and I were cleaning the tractors yesterday while it was raining. We had a lot of fun cleaning them. R. D. Sanderson and Blanton wet each other with the hose. When Mr. Hinson got back we went back to work.

Fun At The Gymnasium

By Vaughn Johnson, 3rd Grade

I went to the Gymnasium yesterday and played games. We played football and basketball. I got hit in the head and it gave me a "blackeye" it don't hurt much now though. We have lot's of fun at the gymnasium. You get to play basketball and football too.

Fishing Trip

By Jack Rhye, 3rd Grade

Last week we went fishing, I caught seven fish and one frog. Mr. Jones said he would give a dime to the one that caught the most, and I caught the most. I won the dime and bought two bottle drinks. Mr. Jones caught three fish. It was fun and we had a good time.

My Camping Trip

By Leroy Lemly, 3rd Grade

We are hoping to go on a camping trip this summer. All the boys at the school are hoping to go on the trip if they do not get in trouble. I hope I will get to go. We will play baseball and other games. We will have a good time I know.

Going Fishing

By Kyle Hutchinson, 3rd Grade

Mr. Miller took the boys over to the lake to fish. We had a good time at the lake. It started raining and we got under the truck and ate supper. When it was over we came back and had a boxing match. Mr. Miller is a good officer.

Our School Room

By David Christopher, 3rd Grade

We have only 19 boys in the morning and 22 in the afternoon in the third grade now. We did have fifty in our room.

We have flowers in our room all the time. Our teachers name is Miss Oehler. We work hard in our room. Most of us make a hundred on spelling every day. We have a good time.

My Big Catch

By Rupert Callahan, 3rd Grade

Last Friday Mr. Rouse and the boys went to the lake. Green and I caught a two pound catfish. We ate supper over at the lake too. Mrs. Rouse

cooked the fish for us. They were the two biggest fish ever caught in the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Rouse are very good to us. We all like to live in their Cottage.

Work At The Dairy

Ned Crouch, 3rd Grade

My name is Ned Crouch. I am fourteen years old and I work in the dairy. I like dairy work. We milk cows twice a day. We get up at five O' clock in the morning to go milk. We don't mind it because we go to bed early. I have been here four months A boy that likes farm work will get along fine down here. I like my officer, he is good to all the boys. His name is Mr. Peck.

Going Fishing

By Ray Eller, 3rd Grade

Mr. and Mrs. Peck and their boys went to the Lake Saturday afternoon. We fished until dark. We had a lot of fun, Mrs. Peck caught seven, and Mr. Peck caught five. I caught four and J. T. Hight caught five. We had a good time.

Going Fishing

By Roy Lambert, 3rd Grade

Boys in cottage No. 9 went fishing last Sunday. We caught about 25 fish, and we had a good time. We took our supper over there with us Mrs. Miller and Beth went with us. Mr. Miller said he had a good time and we hope he takes us back over there soon.

The Party

By Donald Forbes, 3rd Grade

Last Friday Mr. Rouse took Cottage No. 11 to the lake to have a party. The boys got up the money to get the drinks and pop-corn. Mrs. Rouse and the houseboys made the sandwiches. After the party we fished some and then we came back to the cottage and went to bed.

Number Seven Gets Sent Out

By Jimmy Jones, 3rd Grade

When No. 7 got sent out I got in Cottage No. 2. It is a good cottage. We went swimming and fishing and had a good time. Mr. Horne is back now and we have our cottage cleaned up.

My Job

By Thomas Jenkins, 3rd Grade

I work at the calf barn every morning. I like to see them run and play. Every morning when I go down there the calves are already for their breakfast.

Water Boy

By Charlie Bumgarner, 4th Grade

I am Mr. McInnis' water boy. I carry water every day. I like to carry water very much. Sometimes when he is not here I go with Mr. Brown or some other officer. I have been his water boy for about a month and a half. I hope to carry it as long as I stay down here. Mr. McInnis is a good officer to work with.

About School

By Willie Weaver, 4th Grade

I am in Mrs. Liske's room now and I like it very much. She lets us play store and also bank. We have spelling matches different from the ones we did have.

We have a telephone in our room. It is a play telephone. We use it as a real one. She tells us to talk over it. This will teach us telephone manners and how to use a real phone.

Our New Teachers

By George Winston, 3rd Grade

Miss Ruth Cress, who teaches school in Lexington in the winter time is teaching here for the summer.

She is teaching part of the third grade in the morning and part of the second grade in the afternoon. The boys like her very much.

Mr. Robert Peele who is principal at the Harrisburg school is teaching the eighth and ninth grades this summer while Mr. Holbrook is away at school.

Swimming

By Walter Felker, 4th Grade

At the Jackson Training School we have a swimming pool. We go swimming about three times a week. We dive for rubber balls and other things. We have lots of fun swimming.

Our Ball Game

By Donald Clary, 4th Grade

Cottage No. 2 went over to the ball field to play Cottage No. 15 in a ball game. Cottage No. 15 has some good ball players. Cottage No. 2 has some good players also. Cottage No. 2's pitcher is Richard Harper and he is a good one. Cottage No. 2 players are Mac Boone, Donald Cary, Richard Harper, Sherman Peacock, Everette Swanner, Elmon West, and G. V. Butler.

The Yard Force

By Archie Moore, 4th Grade

I work on the yard force in the afternoon and on Wednesday's and Friday's in the barber shop. We have four boys in the afternoon. We have just finished cutting the hedges out in front of the school building. We do not have to work hard on the yard force. Mr. Hooker often buys us drinks. He is a very good man to work for. I am going to try to stay on the yard force as long as I am at the school.

Working In The Gymnasium

By Thomas Collins, 4th Grade

I work in the gymnasium with Mr. Corliss. I like to work with him. We are painting the windows and fixing the lights. Mr. Corliss said that he wanted me to work for him as long as I could. Walter Glass and I are working together and having a good time in the gymnasium. While we were painting Wednesday I had to mix paint for the boys to paint with. Mr. Corliss said that he was going to put the gymnasium in good shape and I really think so.

Vacation Time

By Billy Jarrell, 4th Grade

Mr. and Mrs. Horne went on their vacation about two weeks ago. The boys were sent out to other cottages. I went to Cottage No. 4. Mr. Kiser, the officer of Cottage No. 4 is a good officer. He took us swimming on Wednesday night and on the week-ends. I really enjoy being in his cottage. Mrs. Kiser was a good matron too. Mr. Kiser let us stay up on

Wednesday night to see the fights over television. He lets us see some good shows on television.

When Mr. and Mrs. Horne came back I was glad to get back to my cottage but I really enjoyed being in Cottage No. 4.

My Work

By Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

I work in the Receiving cottage. My job is to try to help new boys that come in. Every morning we get up about six thirty and go down in the basement and get ready for breakfast. After we finishing eating we sweep the front porch. At 7:30 we go to work where we stay until 11:30, then we come in and eat dinner. After dinner we go out side and play until 1 o'clock, then we go to school until five-thirty. Then we come in and eat supper. Then we either go outside and play or watch television until bed time.

The New Cafeteria

By Wylie Grooms, 9th Grade

The boys of the Training School are going to get a dinning hall. The officals think this central dinning hall will be cheaper and better managed on food bills. The state has appropriated money and materials for the erection of this building on the site chosen by the school. The work on the new building will start soon. Some of the materials for the the new building has already arrived and the rest will be here soon. I think all the boys will be glad to have this new dinning hall. It will be a convenience to them.

Ruby Throated Humming Bird

By Bobby Goodwin, 4th Grade

The humming bird is a small bird He is a dull green color all except his throat. It is a rosy color.

He has a long bill. His nest is no longer than a thimble and shaped like a cup. He gets his name from a humming noise that he makes by his wings. This is the only bird that can fly backward. The eggs are tiny, white and slim. He has a long tongue and a long bill. He can reach down into the deepest flower and get the sweet juice and small insects.

Our Good Times

By James Buchanan, 3rd Grade

Cottage Number 14 and No. 17 played a game of baseball and Cottage No. 17 beat us 23 to 6. All the boys played a good game. When the ball game was over we went in swimming and had a good time. When we got out of the pool we went back to the cottage and ate supper. Then we went in the setting room and saw television, we saw "Hopalong Cassidy" and the Lone Ranger and some other program. We had a good time that day and when we went to bed all the boys fell asleep.

Movie

By Richard Holden, 8th Grade

Every Thurday night the officers of the cottages take the boys to the school house to see a movie. It begins at six thirty. Mr. Furr is in charge of showing the movie. I am sure all of the boys appreciate all he is doing for us.

BOOKS WE ENJOY

Little Girl With Seven Names
Author—Mable Leigh Hunt
Reviewed by—John Rhinehart
4th Grade

I am going to tell a story about a "Little Girl With Seven Names". The little girl in the story was called Mellis Louisa Amanda Miranda Cinthia Jane Forlow. When she told what her name was, the people would laugh at her. Some of the girls and boys had three names and one boy had four names but no one had seven names. She decided that she would give away some of her names. You will laugh when you find out how she did it.

Here Come Kristie
Author—Emma L. Brock
Reviewed By—Charlie Bumgarner
4th Grade

This is a story about two boys, Elmer and Einer, who wanted a horse. They wanted a horse more than any thing in the world. At last they decided to save their money and buy a horse. They saved their money all during the Spring and Summer.

They hid the money under their mattress in an old sock. Finally they had enough money to buy their horse. It was a big white horse called Kristie.

Miss Brock's story is an interesting book from beginning to end. It can be found at the Public library.

The Story Of Dusty
Author—A. M. Anderson
Reviewed by—Harvey Ennis
3rd Grade

Dusty was a little dog. He was born on some straw in a covered wagon. There was an old broken board in the wagon and one day he bumped it and fell off. A wolf, called Old Grey, found him and decided to take care of him because her cubs had been killed by a hunter. Then one day some other wolves killed old Grey and he was left in the world all alone. After a few months a ranger Matt Henderson caught him and he soon got to like his new master

The First Year
Author — Enid La Monte Meadowcroft
Reviewed by Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

The Mayflower and the Speedwell had just set out from England and before they were out of sight of land the Speedwell sprang some leaks. Then they returned to England and loaded the cargo and the people on the Speedwell and set out again. While they were on their way they had alot of bad weather, but they sailed on. After hard sailing for sixty-three days they sighted the first signs of land and the next morning they found land.

The Mayflower was rocking back and forth with the waves caused by the storm. The orders were given for everyone to go below the deck and all of them went below but one man and a small boy of 12. The man was walking along the deck and a big wave hit the ship and he was thrown from the ship. The little boy, Giles, saw him go overboard and he threw a rope to him and called for help to pull him

back aboard. I though this was the most interesting part of the book.

Harbor Pirates
Author — Clarence Stratton
Reviewed By Robert Lyons, 8th Grade

David was a boy who stayed with some people he knew, the Harris'es would play hooky from school and watch them. After he would watch them awhile he would go swimming in the salt water. One day someone stole a handkerchief from the teacher and David found out that Spider Higgins got it. When Spider found that David knew it he blacked his eye and David's friend beat Spider Higgins. When David grew up he got him a ship of his own and named it the Peernone because Mrs. Harris wanted him to.

The part I liked best was when David found a stolen barge with stolen goods in it. One of the men dived under the water and David dived after him under the water and came up where the man was. He took him under the water and knocked him out, and to his surprise it was Spider Higgins. He was sent to prison for 10 years.

John Paul Jones
Author — Vinson Brown
Reviewed by Marcus Sloan

This book is about a young Scotch gardener's son who wanted to go to sea. He got a job as ships boy on the Friendship that was sailing for America. He was later appointed medshipman in the Kings Navy on board the Sphinx. He was given a test to see if he could be an officer aboard a British Ship and he failed because he wasn't rich enough. Later he served as the third mate on a merchant ship. Later he gave up sea and bought land near Fredricksburg and grew tobacco. Business took him to Edenton where he met Joseph Hews who was a member of the continental congress. He gave him a job on board a man of war for Britian. He was later in command of the Providence. He died in Paris in 1792. Many years later his body was brought back to America. This great man was at rest in the land that he loved.

Call It Courage
Author — Armstrong Sperry
Reviewed By Kenneth Harris, 8th Grade

Mafata was a native boy of the early Polynesions. He was know at his home and village as the boy who was afrad of the sea. He helped his mother while the other boys went out on the sea to fish. One night his boy friend made him mad. They teased him about being afraid of the sea. He got very mad and got into a boat and left. A storm came up while he was on the sea. A large wave came up and upset his boat. He woke up on a deserted island. He knew it was the island where head hunters worshipped their Gods. He made him some clothing and a knife with the bone he found on the island. One day as he was walking he found the place where the natives worshipped their God. He knew they would come back soon. He made a boat out of a tree trunk and a net to catch some fish to eat.

He made a necklace to show his friends. This would prove to them he was not afraid any more. He cooked him some fish and got ready

to leave. He got into his boat and started for home. The head hunters got after him but his boat was small and had a sail on it. Theirs was big and heavy and so he soon got away from them. He soon saw the island on which he lived.

Hansel and Gretel

Author - Hinkerdinck
Reviewed By Billy Jarrell, 4th Grade

This is a story about two children who had a mean stepmother who did not like them. So she made a plan to get rid of them. Their stepmother sent them into the woods to pick her some berries. The children picked a long time. It was getting late. They thought they were lost. Gretel started to cry, but Hansel told her what he did.

Hansel had dropped little pebbles to show the trail. So they went home.

The next day their stepmother sent them again to pick berries, but this time they had dropped some bread crumbs so they coud find the way back home, but a bird had eaten the bread. The children looked for the crumbs but they could not find them.

As they were walking through the woods, they came upon a ginger-bread house. The children were so hungry that they started to eat it. The witch who lived in the house came out and said, "Please don't eat my house, come in and I will give you something to eat", but when the children went in she grabbed them. She put Hansel in a cage and made Gretel clean the house.

When Hansel got fat, she was going to cook him. She heated the oven to put Hansel in, just as she opened the oven Gretel pushed her in the oven and freed Hansel. They found the witches money and started home. When they got home their wicked stepmother had gone and their father had come to live with them.

The Indians in Winter Camp

Author - Therese O. Demming
Reviewed By Rupert Callahan 3rd Grade

Eagle was a little Indian boy who lived in an Indian village with his father and mother.

His father was a great hunter and was also a great brave and a warrior. He hunted in the woods and fields.

The Indian women did most of the other work.

Indian fathers often named their babies after birds or animals. When Eagle was a small boy, his father saw an eagle fly over the teepee. They named him Eagle so that he would be brave and strong too.

Eagle's mother made him a pair of moccasin's, or Indian shoes' all Indian moccasins don't have holes in them but his had beautiful colored strings in them.

---:---

"One kind of trouble is enough. Some folks take three kinds at once; all they have now, all they have had, and all they ever expect to have."—Anon

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Wife looking at her wedding ring: "You know, I think that men should have to wear something to show that they are married too.

Husband: "Ain't this hound-dog look enough?"

—:—

A motorist and his wife traveling through the Blue Ridge Mountains stopped at a one-pump gas station before a mountioneers cabin. After the man told the proprietor to fill the tank, his wife asked: "Is there a rest room here?"

"No Ma'am, there isn't," replied the gas man, "but you'll find a mighty comfortable rocker up there on the porch."

—:—

A mountaineer, nicknamed "Creep Along Kramer" by his neighbors, attended to but one chore a day. He assumed the responsibility of waking down the river, a quarter of a mile and toting two buckets of water back to the cabin he shared with his wife.

This afternoon when he finally arrived home, his spouse peered disapprovingly into the half-empty pails and said, "Pa, you're either a-going to have to step a little faster—or figger out a way to overcome evaporation."

—:—

With the moon shining through the window, a weary businessman got out of bed and began to walk the floor.

"What's ailing you?" asked his sleepy wife.

"I got a note coming tomorrow, he said gloomily, and I can't meet it."

"Don't be foolish," his wife scolded. "Get back in bed and let the banker walk the floor.

—:—

A professor was awakened at 3 A. M. in the morning and the following conversation took place:

Voice: "Hello! Is that Mayfair double-one double-one?"

Professor: "No! This is Mayfair one thousand, one hundred, and eleven.'

Voice: "Sorry, wrong number, sorry I disturbed you."

Professor: "Not at all, I had to get up and answer the telephone anyway."

—:—

A mother sat knitting as her daughter read from a book the meaning of given names of her special three friends.

"Mother," the daughter remarked. "It says that Philip means "Lover of horses" and James means Beloved" I wonder what George means?"

"I hope dear, the mother replied, that George means business."

—:—

A Boston salesman visited Texas and heard one particular Texan boasting about heroes of the Alamo who almost alone, held off whole armies.

"I'll bet you never had anyone so brave around Boston," challenged the Texan.

"Did you ever hear of Paul Revere?" asked the Bostonian.

"Paul Revere," said the Texan. "Isn't that the fellow who ran for help?"

—:—

Warden: "Son don't you know you are not allowed to fish here?"

Boy: "Oh, but I'm not."

Warden: "You have a rod and a line and I presume a worm on a hook at the end of the line.

Boy: "Yes, but after a couple of hours I've decided that I'm just washing the worms."

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

How much easier our work would be if we put forth as much effort trying to improve the quality of it as most of us do trying to find excuses for not properly attending to it."

—George W. Ballinger

—:—

The man who is always killing time is really killing his own chances in life; while the man who is destined to success is the man who makes time live by making it useful.

—Arthur Brisbane

—:—

"My share of the work of the world may be limited, but the fact that it is work makes it precious."

—Heleln Keller

—:—

"He is not only idle that does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.

—Socrates

—:—

"Every minute that you save by making it useful, more profitable, is a neglected by-product-once gone, its possiblities. Every minute lost is a neglected by-product-once gone you will never get it back.

—Arthur Brisbane

—:—

"All work, even cotton spinning is nobel; work is alone noble...A life of ease is not for any man, nor for any god.

—Thomas Carlyle

—:—

"No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work with all for those who will; and blessed are the horny hands of toil.

—James R. Lowell

—:—

"By much slothfulness, the building decayeth; and through idleness of the hands the house droppeth through."

—Solomos's Songs

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that fit's them all.

—:—

Trouble is a sieve through which we sift our acquaintances; those who are too big to pass through are friends.

—:—

"Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.!!

—John Wesley Rul

—:—

"Labor in this country is independent and proud. It has not to ask the patronage of capital. but capital solicits the aid of labor."

—Daniel Webster

—:—

"To make some nook of God's creation a little fruitful, better more worthy of God; to make some human heart a little wiser, manful, happier, more blessed, less cursed. It is work for a God."

—Thomas Carlyle

—:—

Do the work that's nearest
Through it's dull at whiles.
Helping, when you meet them,
Lame dogs over stiles;
See in every hedgerow
Marks of angels feet,
Epics in each pebble
Underneath our feet.

—Charles Kingsley

—:—

There was never a person who did anything worth doing, who did not receive more than he gave.

—Henry Ward Beeher

—:—

Ideas are funny little things. They won't work unless you do.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR JUNE

The school honor roll is based upon the scholastic work of the boy. In order to make this honor roll he must average above average upon the subjects he is taking.

JUNE

1st Grade

Jack O' Daniels
Sherman Peacock
Billy Walls

2nd Grade

Rudolph Allen
Joe Cox
Everette Duck
Robert Malpass
George McLean
Ray Marsh
David Mast
Kenneth Swink
Mack Boone
John Fowler

3rd Grade

James Buchanan
Rupert Callahan
David Caison
P. J. Duck
Harvey Ennis
Claude Crump
Willie Huffman
Thomas Jenkins
Gene Strader
Bobby Steele
Bobby Tew
Harry Scott Thomas
George Winston
Cleophus Oxendine
Carlos Oxendine

4th Grade

Claude Bumgardner
Bobby Lingle
John Rinehart
Jack McCraw
Rupert Leonard
Billy Styers
Bruce Whittington
Joe Burleson
Thomas Collins
Hubert Gordon
Charles Gosnell
Glenn Matheson
Fred Shoemaker

5th Grade

Bobby Bolick
Tommy Coston
Wade Coy
Homer Fisher
Charles Glass
Charles Green
Azier Jumper
Richard Mauney
Grayson Miller
Bobby Berry
Hillard Biddix
Caroll Case
Thurmon Fox
Stanley King
Eddie Swangum
Buddy Swink
Rossie Wolliford

6th Grade

L. F. Hatchell
Barney Hopkins
Kenneth Leonard
Robert Mabe
George Orman
Bobby Pegram
Walter Schronce
Gene Thomas

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Continued From Page 29

Buford King
Otis Maness
Jesse Murphy
James Nickoles
Archie Parsons
Howard Price

7th Grade

William Mercer - No. 11
Everette Swanner
Donald Vernon
Shirl Johnson
Billy Southard
Billy Somersett

8th Grade

Charles Johnson
Kenneth Harris
Harold Byrum
Boyce Carlisle
James Carlisle
Richard Taylor

9th Grade
(No Honor Roll)

———:———

EATING HIS WAY TO SUCCESS

A county school superintendent in one of the Southern states, remembered a small Negro school back in the rural section where the pupils were proving extremely unmanageable. He decided to test the mettle of an ambitious novice who had applied to him for the position of principal of this school, by subjecting him to the pranks of the youngsters.

A few weeks later, the superintendent went back in the "sticks" to check up on the progress of the newcomer to the teaching ranks. Much to his surprise and delight he found the school operating in a quiet and thoroughly efficient manner. Still more surprising, the young teacher, who, when he applied for the job, had appeared extremely lean and lank, now strutted a figure that was pleasingly plump and sleek.

"How did you do it?" the superintendent eagerly demanded.

"Well, sir," explained the young teacher, "I made a careful study of these children, and found that they'd ruther eat than do anything else. Therefo', when one of my scholars gets to actin' up and I can't control him, I jes' eats his lunch. An' say, Mr. Superintendent, ef I can jes' hold out long enough, I do believe I can straighten out this here school."—Wall Street Journal.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JUNE

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Boyce Carlisle
L. F. Hatchell
Shirl Johnson
Stanley King
George Armond

COTTAGE No. 1

Eugene Ball
Billy Southard

COTTAGE NO. 2

Richard Harris
Everette Swanner

COTTAGE No. 4

Howard Anthony
Raymond Hockaday
Otis Maness
Kafer Peele
Clarence Pyles
Eugene Wilkerson

COTTAGE No. 6

Frank Brindle
David Caison
Everette Duck
Leonard Rupert
Kenneth Swink

COTTAGE No. 7

Jack Holley
Noah Brendle
Lee Roy Lemly

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Carlisle
Cecil Kallam
John Rinehart
Merle Thomas

COTTAGE NO. 10

Leonard Morgan
Jack Privette

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Kenneth Leonard
James Nichols
Jack O'Daniels
Billy Stanley
A. G. Tate
Bruce Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 14

Eugene Newton
Harry Thomas
Billy Wall

COTTAGE No. 15

Joe Burleson
Ned Crouch
P. J. Duck
Charles Green
Thomas Jenkins
Cleophus Parris
Richard Saunders
Max Vernon
Earl Watts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Tommy T. Childress
Richard Mauney
Bobby Tew
Azure Jumper

INFIRMARY

Roy Denton

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX AUGUST, 1951 NO. 8

I HAVE FOUND TODAY

I've shut the door on yesterday,
  Its sorrows and mistakes;
I've locked within it's gloomy walls
  Past failures and heartaches;
And now I throw the key away
  To seek another room,
And furnish it with hopes and smiles
  And every springtime bloom.

No thought shall enter this adobe
  That has a hint of pain,
And every malice and distrust
  Shall never therein reign;
I've shut the door on yesterday,
  And thrown the key away--
Tomorrow holds no doubt for me
  Since I have found today.

— Anonymous

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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LINOTYPE OPERATORS—Richard Taylor, and Everette Swanner.
CLASS IN PRINTING—Richard Taylor, Everette Swanner, Tommy Childress, Jesse Murphy, Richard Holden, Kafer Peele, and Joe Elledge.

The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published By

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Type-setting by the Boys' Printing Class.

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J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

IT MATTERS MUCH

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold worlds scorn,
Or walked in pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, my brother, as plain as I am.
It matters much.
It matters little how long I stay,
Whether in youth I am called away,
In a world fraught both with joy and care;
Or live till my bones and pate are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch,
On the faded cheek of my fellow-man.
It matters much.

Anonymous

SUMMER CAMP

For months the boys of the Training School have been looking forward to this season of the year. This is the time for summer camp and a vacation of recreation and relaxation. A familiar sight around the campus is the hustle and bustle of preparation for summer camp and the expressions of anticipation on the faces of two hundred boys eargerly awaiting their turn at the camp. Such scenes were climaxed one week ago when forty grinning boys, with slick combed hair, scrubbed faces, and high pitched voices left the campus on the schools activity bus for Camp Cabarrus.

Camp Cabarrus is located about nine miles north of Concord on the Davidson highway. It is in the heart of a beautiful wooded area and

seems isolated from the outside world by the tall timber. Upon arrival one is soothed by the serenity and peacefulness of the great outdoors. The cool breeze touches your cheek and passes on to rustle the leaves in the giant oak near by. White clouds seem to touch the tall pines and underneath you see the inviting coolness of the shade. In such a setting one can forget the troubles of a busy day and relax in the bosom of nature.

In looking around you, you will find the camp to be made up of an office building, dining hall and kitchen, several cabins, shop building, infirmary, and caretakers residence. At the foot of the hill to the right a beautiful lake, fed by the clear cold streams of that area, is equipped for swimming and boating. On either hand you will find playgrounds for baseball, softball, volley ball, and other outdoor sports.

Through the interest of the local Boy Scout Leaders of this section, and the many interested friends of scouting and the Training School program, the camp has recently undergone a complete renovation. All the buildings on the west side of the lake have been painted and put into first class condition. The cottages have been painted inside and out and the beds and other equipment repaired or replaced. The infirmary has also received complete renovation. The equipment in the kitchen has been replaced and it now receives the Health Department's A certificate. Even the lake came in with its share of attention by being cleaned and drainage ditches constructed to keep out surface water.

The boys from the Training School received the honor of being the first group to enjoy the camp since its "face lifting." Since the camp at present will only sufficiently handle about forty boys at a time the Training School boys were placed in such groups on a rotation basis. John D. Corliss is director of the Training School camp, with John Scott, Jr. assisting with the instruction, and Mrs. Frank Liske acting as dietition. Under their direction the boys have enjoyed a successful camping season. Since this was the first camp most of the boys had ever attended, the task of instruction and direction has not been easy but the happiness and enjoyment which the boys have received is ample compensation for all expended efforts.

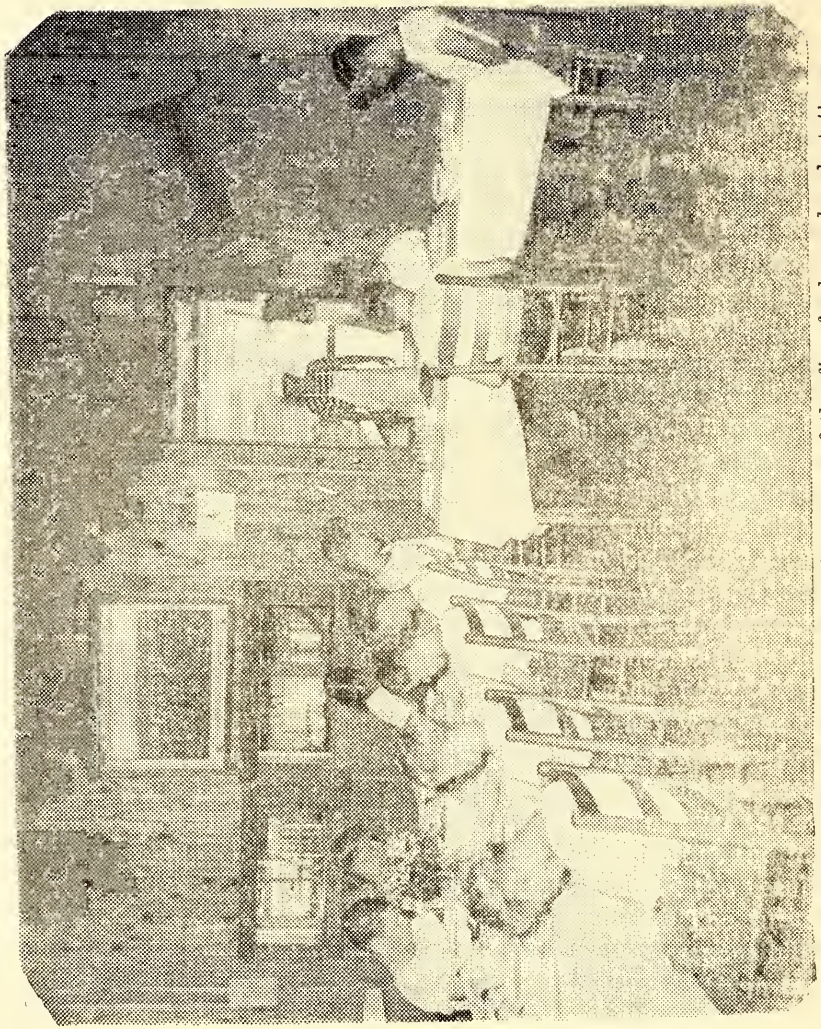
Upon arrival at the camp the boys were divided into groups according to size and interest and each group is assigned to a cabin with a leader. The leaders are selected upon a merit basis and they are responsible for the boys in their group. The cabins compete for ratings in the various ac-

tivities and the winner receives recognition in some manner. Classes are conducted in swimming, boating, first aid, woodcraft, nature, health, personal grooming, and personal instruction is given to any boys who is interested in "working off" one or more of his merits in scouting. A full program of recreation is carried on in swimming, boating, baseball, softball, and other outdoor sports.

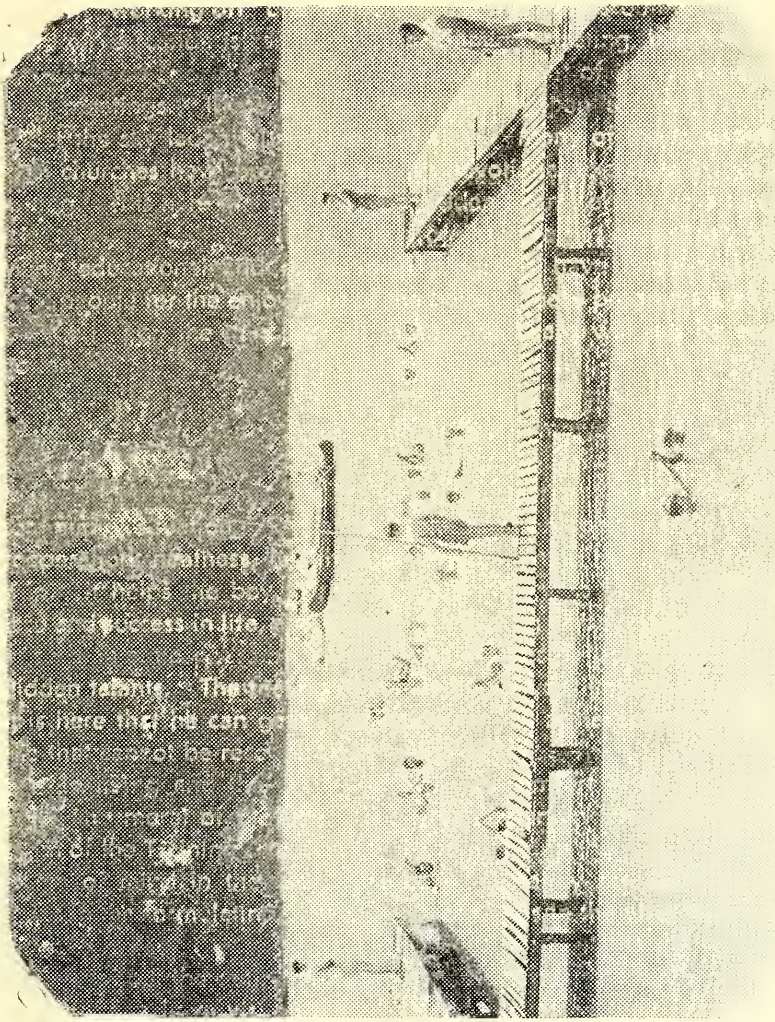
Perhaps the highlight of the camp is in the evening meetings. These are held out in the open around the campfire under the sky laden with millions of stars. Many of ministers of the local churches have brought inspiring devotional exercises in this perfect setting. It is here that many of the hidden talents of the boys themselves are discovered, since many of the programs are put on entirely by them. Many educational and recreational programs have been presented by local people for the boys. These programs are indelibly stamped upon the minds of all those who heard and will not be easily forgotten.

Such a program of camping is unparalleled in preparing the boys who are placed in our care for life in the home community. This gives us a wonderful opportunity to observe the boy, and gives him an opportunity to expand his interests and a chance to practice democratic living in a community situation. Emphasis is placed upon sportsmanship, manners, cooperation, neatness, health, the development of a hobby, and citizenship. It helps the boy to realize that someone is interested in his welfare and success in life, and gives him a feeling of belonging to the group. In such an atmosphere he feels freer to express himself and to display his hidden talents. The feeling of succeeding is very important to youth and it is here that he can gain recognition for his achievements in phases of life that cannot be recognized in everyday life. The air of freedom from routine living and the chance to relax in comfort gives a boost to the spirit and moral of the boy. The greater part in the rehabilitation program of the Training School is that of formulating the proper attitudes and frame of mind in the individual boy. Certainly the camping program helps in the formulating of such desirable traits in the boys with which we work.

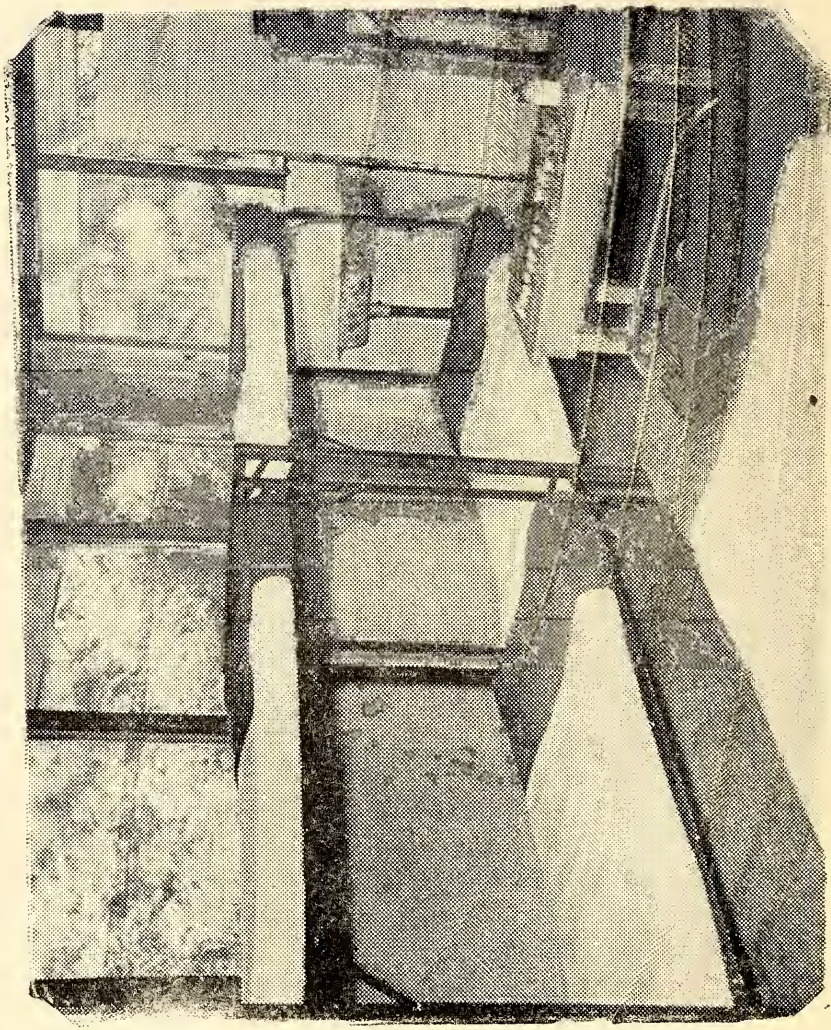
Throughout the camping program many interested friends of the School and scouting have visited the camp and expressed their interest and approval of our program. We are happy to have this opportunity to have them visit us and the boys. It is only through the interest of the public that the boy may be helped when he returns to his home community.



MEAL TIME—The boys are eating some of the fine foods produced at the Training School. This scene was taken in the Camp Cabarrus dining room.



THE LAKE—Jackson Training School Boys' enjoying water activities at Camp Cabarrus. Boating and swimming were the highlights of the campers.



SLEEPING QUARTERS—This is one of the three cabins used at Camp Cabarrus. Each cabin was equipped with 12 bunks.

REVEREND NEIL CARSON WILLIAMS, JR.

By Mrs. Agnes L. Yarbrough

The Rev. Neil Carson Williams, Jr. pastor of Epworth Methodist Church, in Concord, was born in Lincolnton, N. C., July 3, 1915. He is a son of Rev. N. C. Williams, Sr. and Vera Harris Williams. His father, who has been a popular Methodist minister in Western Carolina for more than thirty-five years and is now pastor of Green Street Methodist Church, in Winston-Salem, visited the Jackson Training School while he was serving the Methodist Church, in Kannapolis. He spoke to the boys on, "Life as a Garden". The youngest brother of the Rev. N. C. Williams, Jr. is also a Methodist minister now pastor of the Methodist Church in Davidson, N. C.

Neil Carson, Jr., the oldest of the three sons, was educated in the public schools of Granite Falls, Leaksville, Albemarle, Charlotte, Mooresville, and Kannapolis, where his father was stationed as a Methodist minister. He attended Brevard Junior College, where he was a member of the Student Council, the first year it opened, in 1934, and from there he went to Spartanburg, S. C., where he graduated from Wofford College with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1938. While at Wofford College, as a ministral student, he was instrumental in the organization of the Siga Tau Alpha Christian leadership fraternity, which was then Theta Kappa Nu.

For a brief period after his graduation from Wofford, Mr. Williams was employed by a national youth organization, during which time he had a great deal of experiences in summer camps, leadership, recruiting and training, youth activities as they were related to the church, and in office administration. He then pursued a course of study through Emory University preparatory to entering the active ministry. His license as a local preacher in the Methodist was maintained from 1937. Mr. Williams was admitted to Western North Carolina conferences in 1944, and was ordained an Elder, a minister with all priviledges, in 1948. He came to Concord in October, 1947, from Albemarle where he was appointed as a student minister in Septembr, 1944.

Mr. Williams is finishing his four-

th year as a pastor of Epworth Methodist Church in Concord, and has won a permanent place in the hearts of his congregation. Under his leadership the church was built, a $16,000 parsonage which they hope to have dedicated in September of this year. The Youth Fellowship of this church has grown considerably under the faithful counciling of this younger minister who is always ready and eager to help young people find the better way of life.

Mr. Williams was married to Miss Elizabeth Atkinson, of Charlotte, in September, 1940. He has one child, a son, Neil Carson Williams, 111, born October 18, 1941, now nine years old and in the fifth grade in school.

During the past four years while Mr. Williams has been serving Epworth Methodist Church he has been a great help to Jackson Training School School.

On July 30, 1950, he conducted the Sunday Afternoon preaching service using as his subject "The Parable of the Soul". For the scripture lesson he read Matthew 16:21-28 verses. The speaker began by saying that the soul is a very important possession of mankind. This soul will stay with us while we are on earth, but when our work here is done we will have to spend eternity with the Father above, or with Satan below. Mr. Williams stressed the fact that we should take good care of our soul for it controls our thoughts and our physical reactions. In telling the boys how to care for their souls he emphasized the importance of choosing the right road on which to travel. To illustrate his point the speaker related this story:

There was once a pedestrian crossing a intersection. When he reached the half-way mark in the middle of road he was very surprised to find that there was a car coming in one direction, a motor-cycle in another direction, a bus in one direction, and a taxi-cab in front of him. In his only attempt to escape he looked skyward and saw that a airplane was falling in the very spot he was standing in. He then saw a man-hole at his feet, so he raised the cover and jumped in. To his great disappointment he was ran over by a subway train. The speaker said this was the kind of situation we can get in if we fail to let Christ direct our lives.

The boys of Jackson Training School and the entire staff are most grateful to Mr. Williams for the fine Christian message he has brought to us, and extend to him the most cordial inviation to visit us at any time.

———:———

I have a cure for boredom that will never fail. It is made up of ten rules—go out and perform one kind act ten times.

—Carrie C. Catt.

FAMILY GIVEN SILVER STAR FOR FALLEN HERO

"The Silver Star Metal was presented posthumously to Pfc. Laney B. Broome, USMC, of Monroe in formal military ceremonies here yesterday at the Charlotte Naval Ammunition Depot.

Citation accompaning the award was as follows:

"For conspicuous gallantry and interpidity while serving as a member of a combat patrol in Co. C, First Battalion, forces in Korea on September 20, 1951.

The citation went on to say that Pfc. Broome's patrol was cut off by heavy enemy machine gun fire to the front and enemy snipers from the rear. There was severe casualties in the patrol. Pfc. Broome realizing his patrol leader could not make contact with his company by radio volunteered to carry a message to the company commander.

"Undeterred by the great personal danger; he fearlessly exposed himself to heavy enemy fire and while completing his vital mission was fatally wounded by hostile machine gun fire. His courageous initiative and heroic devotion to duty reflects the highest credit upon Pfc. Broome and the United States Naval Service. He gallantly gave his life for his country."

The citation was signed for the president of the United States by Francis P. Matthews, Secretary of the Navy.

Pfc. Broome's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Broome, his sister, Louvania, and brother, Jack, were present for the ceremonies.

The medal was presented to Mrs. Broome by Captain B. J. Melancon, commanding officer of the Marine detachment at the depot.

(Taken from the Charlotte News, June 23, 1951.)

Laney will be remembered by oldtimers here at Jackson as the sandy-haired, blue-eyed boy of cottage No. 7 back in 1941. He was house boy in that cottage for awhile then worked on the chicken force. When he was admitted on May 1st, 1941 he was in the 5th grade and advanced from there to the 7th by the time he was released in July 17, 1942.

During the war Laney served with distinction in the United States Coast Guard as a fireman second-class on the "Patrol Frigate". As a member of the Pacfiic fleet, Laney's ship assisted in ridding the sea lanes of Jap submarines and helped in the convoying of the men and supplies in the invasion points

Our deepest sympathy goes out to the family of this fine young man who gave his all to the service of his country, and we of the Jackson Training School like to feel that we too, have played a small part in the character building of many of these boys who have made the supreme sacrifice to preserve the freedom that we so carelessly take for granted.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

AUGUST

August 1—George Hannah, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
August 2—Floyd Bruce, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
August 3—Robert Fisher, Cotage No. 4, 17th birthday.
August 4—Lester Jenkins, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
August 5—Odell Lee, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
August 5—Charles Johnson, Cottage No. 11, 16th birthday.
August 5—Grayson Miller, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
August 7—Billy Lyda, Cottage No. 6, 14th birthday.
August 7—John Chapman, Cottage No. 9, 16th birthday.
August 8—William Mercer, Cottage No. 11, 14th birthday.
August 12—Paul Weaver, Cottage No. 2, 12th birthday.
August 12—Allen Hines, Cottage No. 7, 12th birthday.
August 13—Billy Summersett, Infirmary, 15th birthday.
August 15—Billy Hester, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
August 16—Rossie Williford, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
August 17—Jack Rhye, Cottage No. 13, 14th birthday.
August 17—Earl Holliman, Cottage No. 4, 16th birthday.
August 18—A. G. Tate, Cottage No 13, 14th birthday.
August 20—Bobby Lyons, Cottage No. 1, 15th birthday.
August 21—Homer Fisher, Cottage No. 1, 16th birthday.
August 21—Thomas Jenkins, Cottage No. 15, 16th birthday.
August 23—David Caison, Cottage No. 6, 13th birthday.
August 26—Edward Duck, Cottage No. 7, 14th birthday.
August 26—Barney Hopkins, Cottage No. 10, 17th birthday.
August 27—James Frady, Cottage No. 9, 16th birthday.
August 20—John Rhinehart, Cottage No. 9, 16th birthday.

———:———

Down deep in every human soul is a hidden longing, impulse, and ambition to do something fine and enduring. This secret intimation from within is in truth a summons to rise above the dead level of mediocrity, and to use your powers to large purpose. As you listen to this inner voice and heed its divine command, you will not be content with a life of commonplace endeavor but will set your eyes upon some great and lofty purpose. There will come to you a new and wonderful revelation of the exalted powers placed in your keeping, and a deeper realization of your personal responsibility to God. He has endowed you with supreme gifts as well as with faculties to use them aright. If you are willing, great things are possible to you.—By Grenville Kleiser.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

Thomas Lee Allen is living with his parents near Roxboro , N.C. He is helping his father on the farm during his vacation from school. Next fall he will enter school and in the ninth grade.

* * *

Teddy Setzer, who was released from Jackson Training School last September, is living with Mr. and Mrs. R. Setzer at Connelly Springs. Teddy seems to be getting along fine and has taken a great deal of interest in school and wood working. He has made two coffee tables which he gave to Mrs. Setzer and of which she is very proud. He has a job in a furniture store during his spare time. Teddy is planning at present to enter service when he comes of age.

* * *

Gene Prather is living with his father at Marion, and this summer is doing farm work with a horse which his father bought for him. He is a member of a 4-H club and is very interested in club work.

* * *

Arnold Lafone is living with his mother Mrs. James Woodring at Taylorsville, N. C. He is working on the farm with his step-father, and seems to be getting along fine.

* * *

Albert Glenn and Bobby Reece are living with their mother, Mrs. Nettie Reece, at Route 5, Hickory, N. C. Both boys attended school during the regular term and plan to re-enter this fall. Albert Glenn is planning to work at a dairy this summer and Bobby is helping his mother around the house.

J. T. McCreary is living with his mother, Mrs. Flossie McCreary at Newton, N. C. He is employed at part time work and is trying to secure regular employment.

* * *

Lawrence Curtis is living with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bollinger, Lenoir, N. C. and working on Mr. Bollinger's Dairy farm. Lawrence has joined the church and is taking active part in church activities.

* * *

Steve Shepard is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Shepard at Route 4, Franklin, N. C. He is helping with the farm work and with a large flock of chickens from which he sells eggs.

* * *

Homer Church is living with his parents at Lenoir, N. C. After his release from the Training School he entered the Lenoir Junior High School and was promoted to the 7th grade. He states that he likes to go to the school that he is now attending.

* * *

Ray Hubbard is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hubbard at Route 7, Lenoir, N. C. He is seeking full time employment and seems anxious to secure a regular job.

* * *

J. L. Johnson is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson at Lenoir, N. C. J. L. is continuing his school work and is working part time in Hickory where he shines shoes.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

By Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon Church services on July 1 was attended by the Rev. David Blue pastor of the Bayless Memorial Presbyterian Church of Concord.

After his scripture and prayer, he related the following story:

In the North woods there was a school where only boys went. Rough tough boys. Every year they had a young woman teacher. One fall they found that they had a man teacher. When the bell rang the boys came in he said, "Boys I will be your teacher this year." The boys had made a rule against lying, cheating, stealing, etc. and a penalty of 40 licks across the bare back to anyone breaking these rules. The boys lunches started disappearing, so one of the boys hid in the closet to find out who it was. It was little Louie, one of the smaller boys of the bunch. He pulled off his shirt and the teacher was fixing to whip him when John the largest boy offered to take his whipping for him. He told the teacher that little Louie didn't have nice things to eat at home. Then big John took his whipping for him.

Jesus was our big John who came and took our whippings for us.

—:—

The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon church services, on July 8, was the Rev. H. A. Privett, of the South Side Baptist Church of Concord.

For his reading he chose the 13th chapter of Corinthians. For his text he chose "The first Psalm"

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Privett said, "In this evil world of ours sin offers pleasure to some at least for a while. Yet if we stop to think we find that surely in the end that the truth all-ways comes out when it hurts most. Then when it comes out we must pay for our sins." Why should we sin here on earth for a while, our life time and then suffer eternally in the torture of hell-fire?

In the first Psalm we find 6 verses of scripture, the first 3 which pertain to the blessed man, and the last 3 to the wicked. Rev. Mr. Privett then related a story to us that took place in a doctors office. As the doctor and a patient stood by a window a very rich man walked up the street. "Ahh! That man is surely blessed," sighed the patient. "No, replied the doctor, he is not blessed at all. He is in very poor physical condition. He may die tonight, then all of his earthly riches would be left behind. There are other things more important to him than his earthly riches, for they only direct his spiritual being away from our Creator, God. "There, he said pointing across the street, is a ragged man yet he has no worries, he and his family are well fed and he has no riches to attract his attention away from God. So I believe he is actually the blessed man."

—:—

The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon Church service on July 15 was the Rev. W. David Wise, of the St. Andrews Lutheran Church of Concord.

For his scripture he chose the 5th chapter of the gospel according to St. John. For his text he chose "Seeing God."

To open his sermon Rev. Mr. Wise asked, "Can we see God?"

Yes, we can see God, not in a physical form but by his many beautiful works. We see him in nature, in blooming flowers and singing birds.

Then the speaker related the following story. Once back in old days a certain post had so many bushes around it that an Indian could slip up on a most cautious guard and kill him. An old man took station at this certain post. After a while a wild hog appeared out of the bushes, then a third and fourth. The fourth was unlike the rest and the suspecting old guard shot it. It was an Indian in disguise.

"In the world today" said the speaker, "there are a lot of false prophets, who hide behind the church. We must watch these people for they will try to lead us away from the church, and God. In their disbelief they try to lead people away from the church, by preaching untruths. These lies are believed by some uncertain people who do not yet know God.

—:—

The attending minister at the regular Sunday afternoon church services on July 22 was the Rev. Clay Madison, of the Central Methodist Church of Concord.

For his scripture Rev. Mr. Madison chose a few verses from the gospel according to St. Luke.

To open his sermon Rev. Madison related the following story: One time Waldo Emerson a great philosopher and writer, and his son were engaged in the task of putting a calf into a stable. His son was at the head of the calf and he at the rear applied what he thought would be the correct stimulus to make the calf want to go. After a long while of trying he decided he would never get the calf in the barn. A dairy maid who seen the calfs plight went to its rescue and with a bit of milk on her finger led the obliging calf into the barn.

The speaker then related a story of devotion. Once long ago there was two young men who wanted to become artists. They both wished to become artists, yet, they did not have the money to go to school. They finally reached the decision that the older would work, and then when the other got so he could paint he would paint and let the other go to school. But when the time finally came the older's hands were so mucled that he could no longer paint. The other wished to repay him yet he could not.
repay him yet he could not. We shall never be able to repay Jesus yet He died willingly for the redemption of our sins.

—:—

For the regular Sunday Afternoon Church services on July 29, we had with us a new comer. He was Rev. Austin Hamilton, from the Ann St. Methodist Church of Concord.

For his scripture he chose 2nd Kings 7, 3-11.

To open his sermon Rev. Mr Hamilton stated that he would like to picture to the boys the sermon of which the Bible told. Once longine came upon the land and there was no food. They made up their ago four lepers were placed on the outside of a city. The people brought food to them. But one day fam-

minds that they were going to do something about this. A band of enemy soldiers were camping nearby. and as the lepers prayed to God, He made the soldiers hear great noises and they jumped up and fled. Then the lepers separated and went and got the soldiers provisions. So thus we can see that if we make up our minds we can do things. These men did four things. 1. They made up their minds. 2. They separated. 3. They ventured. 4. They received.

This can be done in our world today if we apply these rules. First, we must set our minds on a certain thing of value. Second, we must work toward this goal. Third, separate from other friends if necessary and make others who will not hinder. Then if you work to be according to will of God, He will stand on the rewarding end of the line.

The speaker also related two other very beautiful stories before closing.

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Hamilton with us and wish to hear another of his messages in the near future.

A KEY TO HAPPINESS

An ordinary key is usually fashioned from a base metal; is of plain design; and performs a single, simple function. And yet, notwithstanding, it is a mighty important piece of metal. Lose it and the door remains locked; entrance is not possible because the key is missing.

A key to happiness may also be fashioned from simple material, but that material is of the utmost importance.

A key to happiness should be fashioned from kindness, consideration, tolerance. Its embellishments should be brotherly love, relief, and truth; its strength, a firm belief in God and the brotherhood of man.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Camp Cabarrus

By John Henry Fowler, 3rd Grade

We will have a two weeks vacation. Many of us will go to Camp Cabarrus I am glad I will get to go. I am sure we will have a good time. We will swim, go on hikes and play, while we are at the camp.

My Work In The House

By Jack McCraw, 4th Grade

My work in the house is to put away dishes and to wait on the tables. I go on errands. Sometimes I clean the yard. The best time that I have is when there is something good to eat— like gingerbread, cookies, cantalopes or fried chicken.

Going To Camp

By Leonard Rupert, 4th Grade

The boys of the school who have a good record are getting to go to camp Cabarrus. Mr. Peele came to the 4th grade to get the boys so that they could get their hair cut and get ready to go to camp. As he called out the boys names, I listened for my name and when he called out my name, I was so thrilled. I hope that the boys who go will have a good time and will like it very much.

Lighting The World

By Billy Jarrel, 4th Grade

The fourth grade has been studying about the lighting of the world. The Sun, Moon, and stars were the first lights of the world. Then by rubbing two stones togather. After so many years there was the saucer lamp. That gave light for a long time Then came the lantern, then the lamp, then there was the gas lamp. The last light we have studied is the incadescent light. We have enjoyed studying about the lighting of the world.

My Work On The Tractor Force

By Tommy McHone, 4th Grade

I work in the mornings with Mr. Hinson and I like to work with him very much. For the last four months I have been cultivating the corn fields. We took the cultivator off yesterday, and we are going to put on the mower. I will be mowing alfalfa this winter. I like to mow very much.

My Life at J. T. S.

By Thomas Chambers, 3rd Grade

I have been at the school for one year. For a while it was hard but after a while I decided that it was best to do the best I could. From then on I was all right.

I just hope I have made a record I can be proud of when I go home. I want to be a citizen that Mother, Daddy, and other people will be proud of.

The Dentist

By Donald Swanson, 3rd Grade

The dentist worked here for two weeks. I was his helper in the afternoon. I enjoyed helping him very much. My work was to bring in the boys from the school house for him.

He pulled and filled many teeth while he was here. We are all thankful for his help.

The Sewing Room

By Walter Felker, 4th Grade

I like the sewing room very much. I have had this job for two weeks.

We have been making shirts for the last while. I am learning how to cut them. Mrs. Simpson has been working hard. She does the finishing of each one. Then I cut off the strings if there's any. I hope that I can stay in the sewing room, because I like my work and Mrs. Simpson.

My New Job

By Charlie Bumganer, 4th Grade

I am on the barn force. I have been on it for two weeks now. Mr. Tompkinson is a good officer to work with. I cultivate with a mule named Della. She is very hateful sometimes and you can hardly keep her in the row if she don't want to stay in it. I am getting along just fine with Mr. Thompkinson and hope to stay on the barn force until I go home.

School Is Out

By Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

Our school is going to be out for the next two weeks, July 21, until August 6. While the school is out the boys will have to work all day. During the two weeks, Mr. Corliss will take two or three groups of boys to Camp Cabarrus and stay about three days. While they are at the camp they will go swimming, hiking, and other kinds of outdoor activities.

Physical Education

By David Smith, 9th Grade

Sometime ago a new physical education period was started. Before it was started the boys didn't do much playing after school. They loitered on the grounds.

Now they have certain things to play like baseball, football, and other games.

We use to have to play ball everyday, but now under the new program we get to swim twice a week at play period.

———:———

Give us, O give us the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time — he will do it better — he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible to fatigue while he marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their sqheres.

ENGLISH THEMES

(The following themes were taken from English classes in the School Dept.)

Rest and A Healthy Body

By Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

The problem of getting proper recreation and rest is a very important part of your daily activities. The body repairs itself while resting. Everybody must rest some time or another. You must be standing or sitting around doing nothing in particular, part of the body is getting rest, then. These little rest periods helps the body to work well. Everyone should have certain times or periods to rest. The periods may come in as working on a hobby, or reading something interesting, or just laying around.

Exercise helps us to sleep and rest well. Exercise will help us to build up a hearty appetite. There are many incorrect ideas about exercise. It is not true that all exercises is benificial or that everyone should exercise strenuosly.

How I May Have A Healthy Mind

By Kenneth Harris, 8th Grade

To have a healthy mind, one must get a certain amount of rest and acttivity. To help the brain you could have a hobby or two. Practice self-control would help you. To concentrate on one thing at a time helps a lot, also. Plan your future and try to make them possible. Avoid worries, and face fact in a more earnest manner. Do wise things in your leisure time. These health habits will help you in your mental distress. Do these things and you will have a sturdy mind.

How I May Have A Healthy Mind

By Forest Propst, 8th Grade

To have good health one must have a happy mind. Don't worry. Worry is of no avail to you, whatever. Don't run away from things. If it is going catch up with you face it and get it over with. Don't think of things in the past or in the future but only of today. As some people would put it, "Don't cross the bridge before you get to it." Learn to do things for other people and they will add in making, more your happiness possible.

A Happy Mind And A Healthy Heart

Charles Johnson, 8th Grade

Did you know that it takes a happy mind to make a healthy body? If you are always in a big rush and have to hurry all of the time, you do not have much time for recreation and rest. There are a lot of people who don't take time to think about their body, until it is too late. A weak body causes a lot of worry. A healthy body is the most important thing there is. Even if you have a healthy mind, you should not worry to much. Worry can effect the nerveous system, here are a few suggestions which you should follow: You should not work all of the time or play all the time. Too much work or play is not too good for the body. You should not waste your time on useless things. Some people do not think of the very important things of life, and do the other things that are less important. You should not

think of two or three things at one time. Don't waste your time and energy on things that are useless. Hurry interferes with ones work, it also is a first cousin to worry. When you make a decision, make a good one. Worry is a waster of time and energy. If you must run away from things sometimes to avoid doing wrong, then do so. Don't worry over things that are past or things that are to come. Don't let things that are worrying you concern other people. There are many antidotes for worry; for instance, some people like to go on vacations, others like to read books. You should not take yourself to seriously, and you should learn to see other peoples side of things as well as your own. I think that if you would follow these suggestions you will have a healthy body, and a happy mind always.

Newspapers And Public Opinion

By Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

Long ago, a man with a small amount of money could open up a newspaper and therewith make a tidy profit. The papers were filled with local news; there were no means of getting distant news unless reporters were hired and placed in other districts. The front pages were filled with editorials, advertisements, and foriegn news that came in on boats.

As the people became more modern they became interested in foriegn affairs as well as that at home. Then, the printing establishments organized a means of interchanging news among them. This later became known as the Associated Press. Today we have other organizations as well as the Associated Press, a few of which are the (I.N.S.) International News Service and the (U.P.) United Press.

As the "boom of newspaper became larger a person no longer could make money on a small shop. Newspaper companies grew to large establishments. Such receiving machines as the Teletype etc. were invented.

The newspaper became larger and more numerous as the people became more and more interested in affairs of other locations and countries. Today, there is indeed a very few people who do not receive a weekly or daily paper.

Newspapers And Public Opinion

By James Carlisle, 9th Grade

The public know that the newspaper is for the good of the public itself, so it has a great deal to do with public opinion

There is a law prohibiting the use of false facts in newspapers, so most of us believe what we read in them. Yet, in some newspapers all of the facts are not given. For example, when a bill is out that the editor is in favor of he will build up this by making it better than it is, by putting more good to it and leaving out the more inconvienient ones. The newspaper arouses a good opinion in the public of the law.

Another means of arousing the public opinion is make drawings for or against public leaders etc.

One of the best evidences of the power of the press is the practice of printing the views of a professional columnist. He will express his opinion as he is free to write what he pleases, as long as it is the truth. These columnist have a lot to do with the public opinion.

Radio And Public Opinion

By David Smith, 9th Grade

Radio plays an important role in public opinion. A lot of people form their opinions from listening to the radio. Radio like newspapers, gives the news flashes without comment.

Its commentator, the columist of radio, are men who have a large following and who have much to do with the influence of the public.

"The Town Meeting of the Town," "The Chicago Round Table," and many others have a lot to do with the formation of public opinion. The Television which is taking the place of radio will probably still have a larger influence on the public.

Movies and Public Opinion

By Boyce Carlisle, 9th Grade

We think of movies as a source of entertainment, but sometimes we are influenced in the way we think or do by the pictures we see.

Sometimes the whole plot of the movie is not to be an attempt to influence the audience. Ideas are sometimes suggested, and by repotation, become part of us.

About 1934, so many movies were about criminals, and the people would admire the criminal. The government in Washington, then set up a campaign against criminals with the so called G-Men to be the hero instead of the criminal.

Movies may present problems, and the way we think of these problems affects in an indirect way, the way we vote. Western, murder, and mystery pictures make us more conscious of problems like poverty and war. Most movies bring in the rich people, and not so many poor people, therefore people in foriegn countries think of us as a nation of rich people or millionaires, and criminals and fast-shooting cowboys

Propaganda in films has not progressed far in the United States. Pictures like "The River" a government film, need for the caring for the soil and for preventing floods, have influenced our thinking. We think the great force of motion pictures are causing us to think about important problems.

Happiness Helps Our Health

By Richard Holden, 8th Grade

To have good health one must have a happy mind. Don't worry, for worring is bad for a person. Don't run away from things, for they will catch up with you sooner or later.

So you should face it and get it over with. Don't worry about things past or coming. In other words, don't cross the bridge before you get to it. Learn to do more things for other people than you do for yourself.

Exercise And A Healthy Body

By Odell Lee, 9th Grade

Exercise is helpful in building up the body. Although weak or under nourished people should not exercise to violently.

There are no certain times for exercise but the normal boy or girl should exercise a little beside just walking to school and routine. In trying to develop strong firm mucles it is best to start off gradually. then exercise more as you get use to it.

Sitting or standing in an awkward position is said to hinder digestion.

If a person get the habit of standing straight and keeping in good health, it will help in years to come.

There are several exercises which are benefical such as: Basketball, Football and other running games.

A Happy Mind And A Healthy Body

By Kafer Peele, 8th Grade

A healthy mind helps you to have a healthy body. There are a lot of things you can do to have a healthy mind, and body. People have their own ways of keeping their minds and body healthy, but here are a few suggestions that will keep your mind and body healthy through out life: First you can keep your body on a level, like work, play and rest. Take your time in the things that you do. Don't waste or take up your time because you will get bored. Think of today and forget tomorrow. Try to do one thing at a time. You can't listen to a raido and read a magazine without tiring your mind. One of the things that hurts your mind and body most is worry. Worry causes you to do things that would not ordinarily do, if you were not worried. If temptation bothers you run away from it. Try not to worry about things to come, because it isn't important. Think only of today, and you lose a lot of your worry. Most people say that if you tell some one your worries, it will help you, but this isn't altogather true. Worry is your own personal business. Another thing that causes worry is thinking of responsibilities. If you have a lot of responsibilities, as most people do, try to go away on a trip, or spend a couple of weeks reading books and relaxing, and you will find that it will help your mind and body, To keep a healthy mind and body, try to see the lighter and better things of life. Get with a crowd that likes to have fun and acquire a sense of humor.

Don't let your emotions run away from you, but that doesn't mean to stand idle.

Another way to lead a happy and useful life is to help other people. If you do these things, you are certain to have a healthful body.

A Happy Mind And A Healthy Body

By Marcus Sloan, 8th Grade

Mental hyiene is something for us to think about seriously. Most people don't realize that whether or not your being in a good mood effects your body. We should practice being happy and keeping in a good mood. We should live a balanced life, plan our work carefully. We should concentrate on one thing at a time. Remember also that hurry is a first cousin to worry; Quality comes before quantity. Take problems as they come, and remember that running away doesn't help anything. Don't worry over things to come, activity is a good antidote for worry. A good sense of humor is helpful. Spend part of your time with people who see the lighter side of things. Learn the diffrences between an extrovert and an introvert. An introvert is one who is more interested in dreams than what is really about him. So strike a happy balance between the two guide your emotions as you would drive a car; proceed hatiously; use your brakes judiciously; don't let frustration break your spirit; learn to forget yourself in doing things for others.

Prevention Of Accidents And A Long Life

By James Carlisle, 9th Grade

Accidents causes more deaths than anyother thing known today. They cause more deaths than the horrible wars that have been fought.

If you are careful in preventing accidents you will live longer and safer. Many people are just careless, as you know, and meet thier deaths.

Accidents are caused mostly in the homes. Children leave toys lying around, halls dimly lighted, children playing with matches and other careless occurences.

Parents should put matches in metal boxes, high out of childrens reach; they should keep toys gathered up in a box. People would live a much happier life if they would make "safety first" their motto.

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Boxcar Children

Author Gertrude Chandler Warren
Reviewed by—Ronald Cope
4th Grade

This is a story about some lonely boys and girls. They lived in a boxcar, deep in the woods. One of the boys, named Henry, worked for a doctor in Silver City. He would cut the doctor's grass for him, he would pick the cherries and clean the garage for him too.

The children had no mother or father. They were both dead. They had a grandfather but they thought he was a mean old man. That is the reason they did not try to find him. All this time their grandfather was hunting for them.

One day the doctor took Henry to a free-for-all show. Jessie, Violet, and Benny stayed with the doctor's mother. Henry entered a race and won. He got twenty-five dollars. He bought something for them to eat.

One night Violet got sick, they took her to the doctor. That night a man came to see the doctor. He told the doctor that Henry, Violet, and Jessie were his grandchildren, and he wanted to take them to live with him, so they went home with him, and they were very happy.

They never ran away again.

Land Of The Sky

By Earl Medford, 4th Grade

The land of the sky is Switzerland. It has many high mountains. Some of the people of Switzerland make their living by leading people through the mountains. First the mountain guide makes sure that the people have an ax to cut footsteps in the ice Then he gives them a pair of shoes that have spikes on them so that their feet will not slip. He takes a long strong rope and he ties one end to one man and the other end to the other. They go up the mountain two by two.

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Man rages through life, vexing his soul in quest of happiness that lies easily within reach in sweet and simple things.—Selected.

BOOKS WE ENJOY

Rip Van Winkle

Author — Washington Irving

Reviewed By James Green, 7th Grade

A Short Story of The Book:

This is a story about Rip Van Winkle. He went up on a mountain to hunt some squirrels. When an old man came up and offered him some whiskey, Rip took a drink of it, then he fell asleep and when he woke up he thought the man had giped him by taking his gun and dog.

He found that the road was now a brook and when he got into the village he found that every one had changed, even the buildings were different. Finally he found that he had slept for twenty years.

The part I liked best was:

When Rip got into town everyone stared at him. He found out that his wife had died. From then on every one that came into town he told them of his adventure.

Dusty

Author — Thomas C. Hinkle

Reviewed By Robert Lyons, 8th Grade

A Short Story of The Book:

One night a wolf hound had some puppies in the back of a covered wagon, and one of them fell out. It was a spotted dog that looked like the dust from the ground. That is why he is called Dusty. A wolf came by and took Dusty as one of her pups. Later on she died and Dusty was left alone. When he grew up he saw Matt and had a longing in his heart for him. Finally he went to him and lived with him. Matt and Dusty loved each other dearly and played and hunted together. At night he would curl up beside his bed and sleep

The part I liked best was:

When Dusty met two Black Wolves and fought them. He would jump in and slash them before they knew what was happening. He killed one but the other one got away.

Corporal Cary Of The Royal Canadian Mounted Police

Author—James O'Brien

Reviewed By Kenneth Harris, 8th Grade

A Short Story of The Book:

Corporal Cary was a man who always wanted to be a Mounted Police when he was twenty-three. He did his work well and they made him a corporal in twenty-eight months. In his work he had to look after the forest, and he also had to look after the wild animals. In the winter time he had to ride through the forest to look after the natives. One day he went on his mission through the forest. While riding alone, he found an injured Indian. He took him to his cabin and called a doctor. After a few days he got a call from his station saying they wanted to congradulate him on his good work. Later on they put him on another mission. He had to learn how to guide a sled that had a smaller sled hitched to it. It was used to carry his food on. He learned fast, and a few months later he was promoted to a higher rank. His captain said he did well, and that he would make a fine Canadian Policeman.

AN ANALYSIS OF THE LIFE TIME CAREERS OF RUTH AND COBB

By Benny & Harshbarger, in The PENSCOPE

Since the Major League was organized in 1876, perhaps 50,000 men have appeared in major league uniforms. Some were of indifferent ability, others were good; a far lesser number were fine performers, but only a comparative few of that mighty army achieved utter brilliance.

Of all these players the greatest on offense was Ty Cobb. He played the game with a grimness, which made him an electrifing sight to watch. He asked no favors and granted none; a ballfield was a battlefield to him, and his whole life while on it was a fight for victory.

Every thing was done during more than two decades to halt his progress through enemy ranks, and to check his exploits which so often demoralized the opposition and shattered resistance. But Cobb carried on from 1905 to 1928, and still was ranked as a dangerous opponent, liable to wreck the others teams hope for victory with a wild batting orgy, or by some spectacular base running, at which for almost 20 years he was the master.

Babe Ruth is Cobb's closest rival as an outfielder and batsman. But his was a temperament radically different than Cobb's. He was rollicking, happy-go-lucky. He wanted to win, but if occasionally his team was beaten, it was not a catastrophe to Ruth; it was "just another of those things."

Ruth was famous as a left handed pitcher before he was moved to the outfield. He was one of the throwers of all time. But when he joined the New York Americans it was decided that as a pitcher he might win only one game every four days, but, if played regularly his tremendous batting power would bring his team more triumphs than could his hurling wizardry. So he became an outfielder.

Here is a tabulated comparison of the complete records of Cobb and Ruth:

Cobb: Years: 24; Games: 3,033; At Bat: 11,429; Runs: 2,244; Hits: 4,191; 2 Base: 724; 3 Base: 297; Home Runs: 118; Total Bases: 5, 863; Stolen Bases: 892; Life Time Batting Average: .367.

Ruth: Years: 22; Games: 2502; At Bat: 8,389; Runs: 2,174; Hits: 2,873; 2 Bases: 506; 3 Bases: 136; Home Runs: 714; Total Bases: 5, 893; Stolen Bases: 123; Life Time Batting Average: .342.

Cobb played in more major league games than any other man; was at bat oftenest; scored the most runs; made the most hits; and stole the most bases for a modern baseball lifetime, and the most for a single season. He was a fearless player; the most aggressive baseball has known. His hard way of playing, striving always to advance a base, another base and then on to score a run, won him enemies, who tried to retaliate in sly ways, or turbulent ones. But all this never stopped Cobb, nor took off the edge from his sharp bravery and flawless courage.

Cobb was the American League batting champion for 12 years, nine of them in sucession. He tied for the highest batting mark in his league—.420— and his lifetime average is an amazing .367.

Ruth, a bigger man physically than Cobb and much heavier was the games most magnificent slugger. He was the King of the Home Run clan. He holds the single season record with 60 poled out in 1927. In 1921 he made 59; in 1920 it was 54, a mark which he repeated in 1928. In 1930 his total was 49. He led his league eleven times as a four base hitter and in a tie with Lou Gehrig, his teammate, in 1931, with 46.

Ruth hit 714 home runs during his 22 years of regularly playing and added 15 more in the various world series in which he appeared.

Baseball authorities are inclined to rate Tris Speaker just back of Cobb and Ruth as an outfielder, and to name this trio as the All-Time, All-Star outfield.

Speaker was a splended batsmen but not quite so consistant a hitter as Cobb, nor was he in Ruth's class as a slugger. Speaker was not quite so fast on the bases as Cobb but indefinitely faster than Ruth. As a defensive fielder, Speaker never had a superior. He revolutionized outfield play. He played just back of the infield, so that he could trap the short "Texas League" hits, and depend upon his tremendous speed to overtake any ball hit into territory back of as renowned outfielders.

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WEALTH'S DECEPTIONS

Wealth is supposed to increase the happiness of the home and yet all too often it divides it and separates even bosom friends. It breeds envy and hate between brethren and sometimes curses the very home which it was expected to bless. It makes children less amenable to control and seems to come between them and their parents, so that they become separated in thoughts and alienated in affection. The man who thinks that happiness is increased with the increase of wealth has only to look carefully at the world's records for some thousands of years to witness to the contrary. The poor man has a better chance of happiness than his rich brother! the rich boy is handicapped far more in life's race than the son of the poor man. Wealth is more often a burden than his rich brother! the rich bay is handicapped far more in life's it.—The Record.

OUR GREAT MEN WERE FREETHINKERS

By LeRoy Nash in the Monthly Record

In searching through the writings of, and about, our famous great men, authors, philosophers and statesmen, we often run across the term "freethought." When I first ran into the word, I casually associated it with something similar to "free-love." Was my face red when I realized my error.

The term freethought refers to something the average person seems to know very little about. Freethought refers, as far as many of us are concerned, to practically a new way of life. It means thinking—thinking clearly and freely, with our thought process uncluttered by acquired inhibitions and unfettered by every-day fallacy.

A freethinker has learned that most of our ideals, ambitions, hopes and beliefs are only civilized illusions, the reflected image of human stupidity. A freethinker has learned that he is much better off if he insists on thinking with his own brain instead of just parroting the popularly accepted ideas of the mocking-bird social masses. A real freethinker soon learns to come up out of the deep well of self-centeredness and complacency in which most persons seek shelter from reality and from the fears of their own hypersensitive misgivings. He usually is, or becomes an outstanding person.

It seems that the majority of the world's progressive leaders and geniuses were freethinkers. They were men who invariably insisted on doing their own thinking instead of just mimicking the stupidities of the social and economic leaders of their era. Men like Roger Bacon, who told the world about gunpowder, telescopes, compasses; men who refused to tie their minds down to narrow superstitions and biggoted quackery concerning every-day life; men who would try to find a better way in spite of the dire warnings and threats of the powers that were prevalent. These progressive men were freethinkers. The world has made astonishing progress during the past three-hundred years because of people of this type. They were people who thought it should be man's privilege to lift himself up, to fight for something better—And they gave power to their ideas and beliefs by staunchly defending them against all comers.

Another of the worlds great free thinkers was the famous and brilliant Voltaire, the man who rebelled again the dictators of his day (1694-1779) and bellowed, "Let us crush the infamous thing." He was not just against religious dictatorship though, as many people believe. Voltaire was opposed to any form of dictatorship or oppression, be it social, governmental, economical or any other kind. He was one of the firm believers that men should live according to the natural laws of common decency and the dictates of their own conscience. Voltaire tried with all his might to deliver the world from the monstrous

greeds and ugly powers that controlled it at that particular time. This superbly enlighted, freethinking gentleman sacrificed his life that civilization might reach a higher plane, that people might learn to have the courage to think for themselves instead of just stupidly following a few power-mad masters. The great freedom of our present day are the direct results of the courageous battles of men like Voltarie. He was indeed one of our greatest freethinkers.

An impressive number of our greatest and most renowned men were freethinkers. Among them are such distinguished gentlemen as Ralph Waldo Emerson, Thomas Jefferson, President John Adams, Robert G. Ingersol, Thomas Paine, William Shakespeare, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Ford, Thomas Edison, Steinmetz, Einstein (the very same great man who is an acknowledged genius in the fascinating realm of science) and so on down the line. The list is practically endless.

One of our most important documents, the Declaration of Independence, was drawn up by Thomas Jefferson and slightly amended by Adams and Franklin—three famous freethinkers. They made our present America come to life. They and others like them planted the seeds of rebellion against the would-be dictators of their time. They gained for us our precious Four Freedoms. They were men who possed foresight —and utilized it! Their ultimate concern was the welfare of humanity—not the almighty dollar or controlled quackery. They had the courage to ventaure their lives against the overwhelming and seemingly insurmountable forces of intolerent bigotry for something beneficial to the cause of human progress and—despite such staggering odds—achieved a glorious victory. These same men also gave us the most important substantial document it was possible for free men to conceive—the Constitution of the United States and its Bill of Rights. These documents were at that time considered so daring and revolutionary that they astonished and shocked the ruling families of every nation of the world. They put hope into the hearts of downtrodden people the world over.

The same kind of a man, a real freethinker, was inherently responsible for the furor that freed the slaves in America. He wrote the powerful book "African Slaves In America" that caused so much indignation and public opinion against slavery that a President of the United States was elected mainly on that issue. The book was written by none other than the freethinker Thomas Paine, who demanded in his book, that something be done about it. Lincoln did it!

A real freethinker is a person who believes in his right to think and otherwise conducts himself according to rules of worthwhile plain common decency and courtesy. He adheres to the law of the land but emphatically believes in enlightenment and progressvie freedom. He believes in the Four Freedoms and will fight for man's right to the pursuit of happiness, for his right to think as he chooses. A freethinker believes in human progress for every phase of life, progress for the betterment of the individual and society as a whole. We need more freethinkers.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

"Who's your favorite author?"
"My dad."
"Why, does he write?"
"Yes, checks."

—:—

(Two men were getting ready to take a dip in a swimming pool.)
"Youre shins are in pretty bad shape—hockey player?"
"Oh, no—I just led back my wifes weak suit in bridge."

—:—

My wife changed a lot after we were married. My friends, my habits, my hours.

—:—

Driver: "How did you knock him down?"
Bill: "I didn't, I pulled up to let him pass and he fainted."

—:—

A spry old man was smoking in a bus. The conductor said to him:
"Don't you see that sign that says, No Smoking?"
"Yes, I do," replied the old gent, "but how can I keep all of your signs? There's another that says wear Faultless corsets."

—:—

"Daddy, don't they ever give showers for the groom?"
"No, son. There will be storms enough for him after the bride begans to reign."

—:—

Getting married is like a cafe. You pick out what you want and then pay for it afterwards.

—:—

The minister returned the used car to the dealer and was promptly asked, "What's the matter, Parson. Can't you run it?"
The sharp reply: "Not if I want to stay in the ministry."

Young Husband: "I'm glad you are so impressed, dear, by all these explanations I have been giving you about banking and economics!"
Sweet Young Wife: "Yes, darling. It seems wonderful that anybody can know as much as you do about money without having any."

—:—

Dad: "What a boy you are for asking questions, son. I'd like to know what would have happened if I'd asked as many questions when I was a boy."
Son: "Maybe you could answer some of mine."

—:—

The big city boy was gloating a little as he pointed out the metropolitan sights to the lad from the country, when a beauty-parlor vision came into view. She was a finished product-artful hairdo, mask-like complexion with a guady gash of lipstick, and a sinister-looking fingernails of lacquered bright crimson.
"Well," replied the country lad after due consideration, "speaking as a farmer, it looks to me like it's mighty poor soil to require so much top-dressing."

—:—

Housewife: "Get off that polished floor immediately!"
Plumber: "Oh, don't worry, lady. With these spiked shoes I won't slip."

—:—

"What's the fastest growing thing in nature "
"A fish— from the time a guy catches it, until he tells about it."

—:—

Teacher: "What is a synonym?"
Star Student: "It's a word you use when you can't spell the other one."

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

The best things are nearest; light in your eyes, flowers at your feet, duties at your hand. Do not grasp at the stars, but do life's common duties as the come.

—:—

The cleaver fellow does not always win; the plugger, aiming for a definite goal, often passes him in the race.

—G. G. Bernard

—:—

Wrote Dwight Morrow once to his son: "The world is divided into people who get the credit. Try, if you can, to the first class. There's far less competetion.

—:—

A man can rather accurately be measured by the size of the thing that makes him angry.

—:—

If you can see some good in everybody. most every one will see some good in you.

—:—

Labor in this conutry is independent and proud. It has not to ask the patronage of capital but capital solicits the aid of labor.

—Daniel Webster

—:—

No man is bornel into the world whose work is not born with him; there is always work, and tools to work withal the horny hands of toil.

—James R. Lowell

—:—

Have a purpose in life, and having it, throw into your work such strength of mind and mucle as God has given you.

—Carlyle

—:—

Deviatio nfrom either truth or duty is a downward path, and none can say where the decent will end. "He that despiseth small things shall fall by little and little.

Be cautious with whom you associate, and never give your company or your confidences to those good principles you are not sure.

—Bp. Coleridge

—:—

Society is built upon trust, and trust upon confidence in one anothers integrity.

—South

—:—

If any speak ill of thee, flee home to thine own conscience, and examine thine if thou be guilty, it is fair correction; if not guilty, it is a fair instruction. Make sue of both—so shall thou distill honey out of gall, and out of an open enemy make a secret friend.

—Quarles

—:—

A contented mind is the greatest blessing a man can enjoy in this world; and if in the present life, his happiness arises from the subduing of his desires, it will arise in the next from the gratification of them.

—Addison

—:—

The pith of conversation does not consist in exhabiting your own superior knowledge on matters of small importance, but enlarging, improving, and correcting information you posess, by the authority of others.

—Walter Scott

—:—

While thou livest, keep a good tongue in the head.

—Shakespeare

—:—

God has made on man absolute.

The rich depend upon the poor, as well as the poor on the rich. The world is but a magnificant building; all of the stones are gradually cemented togather, No one subsists by himself alone.

—Feltham

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

JULY

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
Boyce Carlisle
Joe Elledge
Bill Faulk
L. F. Hatchell
George Ormond
Shirl Johnson
Stanley King
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE No. 1

James Bryson
Billy Southard

COTTAGE NO. 2

Everette Swanner
Richard Harris
Jimmy Smith
Paul Weaver

COTTAGE No. 4

Onley Arrington
Otis Maness
Kafer Peele
Clarence Pyles
Bobby Steel
Eugene Wilkerson

COTTAGE No. 6

Charles Glass
Ted Houser
Frank Brindel
Garland Ledford
Jack McCraw
David Caison
Everette Duck
Odell King
Tommy Maltha
Leonard Rupart
Everette Webb

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Carlisle
James Frady
Roy Lambert
Cecil Kellam
Buford King

COTTAGE NO. 10

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Billy Andrews
Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Charles Floyd
Ray Minish
Floyd Gregory
Kenneth Leonard
Bobby Dixion
Jack O'Daniels
Billy Stanley

COTTAGE NO. 14

J. C. Norton
Billy Walls

COTTAGE No. 15

Joe Burleson
Ned Crouch
P. J. Duck
J. T Hyatt
Thomas Jenkins
Cleophus Parris
Max Vernon

COTTAGE NO. 17

Tommy T. Childress
Charles Bumgardner
Carlos Lee Orendine

INFIRMARY

Billy Summersett

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX SEPTEMBER, 1951 NO. 9

SOW A SEED

Sow a seed of loving kindness
As you travel on your way,
"Twill return a lovely blossom
Greeting you some future day.

Sow of gentle patience,
(Tho' sometimes it's hard to do),
It will make your heart much lighter
And 'twil make you stronger, too!

Sow a seed of full forgiveness,
And in due time you will find
Growing there, sweet understanding
Leaving enmity behind.

May each tiny unseen seedling
Dropped along life's thoroughfare
Grow and blossom in abundance
For the harvest, Over there.

— Elizabeth Jones Miller

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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CLASS IN PRINTING—Richard Taylor, Tommy Childress, Jesse Murphy, Richard Holden, Joe Elledge, Joe Sandy, Fowle Shuler, and Rex Shelton.

The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

Published By

The authority of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School

Type-setting by the Boys' Printing Class.

Subscription: Two Dollars the Year, in Advance.

Entered as second-class matter December 4, 1920, at the Post Office at Concord, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1897. Acceptance for mailing at special rate.

J. Frank Scott, Editor R. Vance Robertson, Assoc. Editor James H. Furr, Printing Instructor

NOT IN VAIN

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Into his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

—Emily Dickinson

JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL IS SOLVING BIG PROBLEMS

Reprinted through the courtesy of Bill Workman,
Staff Writer for the *Daily Independent*

Joe, a stoic, wiry-haired 14-year-old who possessed an aversion to anything that smacked of education, stood in the Jackson Training School office. He had been brought by his county welfare superintendent.

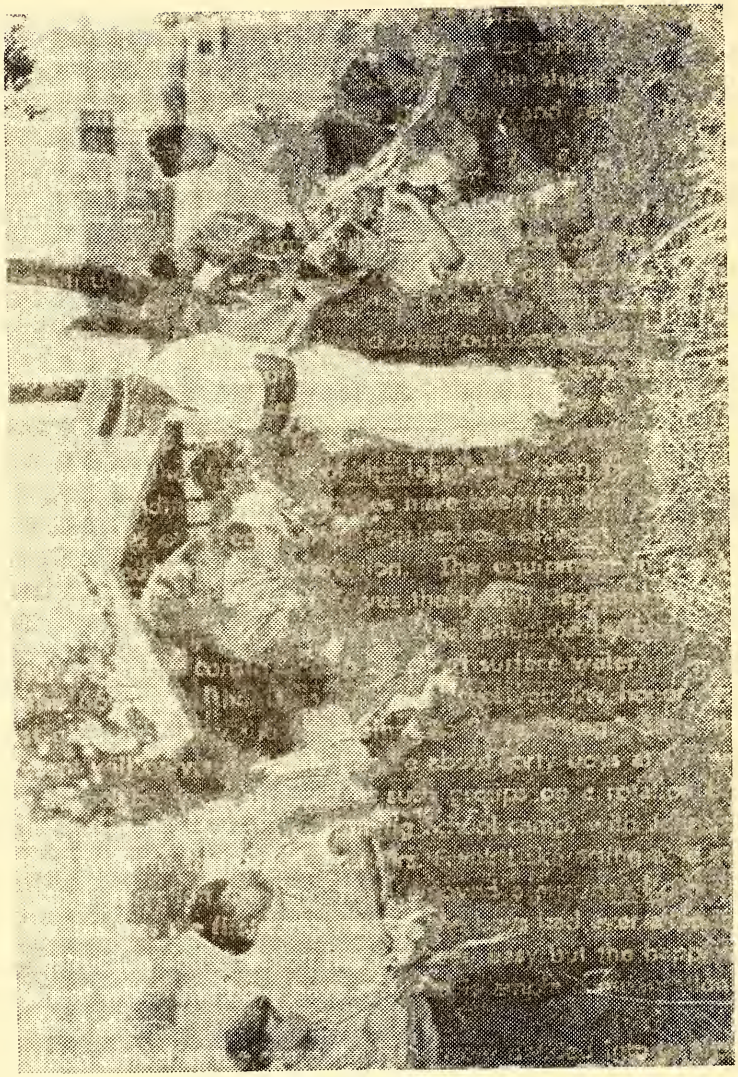
"Well," he asked with a sneer, "where do I go from here? Where do I get my first beating?"

R. Vance Robertson, genial, soft-spoken assisstant superintendent, looked Joe straight in the eye, gave no answer. He was accustomed to Joe's type.

After filing the boys case history, Robertson said, "Come on, Joe. This way."

From the administration building, a gift of the late James William Cannon, Joe strolled silently across the rolling, green campus. He saw some boys — laughing, cheerful boys — hurrying along, carrying baseball bats and gloves. He saw other boys coming out of another brick structure, with bathing trunks over their shoulders.

"Let's go in here, Joe," Robertson said, turning onto a cement walk



Boys cleaning chickens for their Sunday dinner under the direction of Mr. Russell, Cottage Officer. Chicken is the boys' favorite food here at the Training School.

leading to a two-story brick cottage. "I think they've fixed a place here for you."

He pulled open the front door and called Mrs. B. M. Troutman, the house mother.

"This is Joe, your new border," Robertson announced. Mrs. Troutman smiled, greeted Joe and asked him to look around.

Wonder filled Joe's eyes as he climbed the stairs. The doors were not locked. In the large bedroom, the sides lined with beds, the windows were open—and there was not a bar in sight.

"Where are the guards?" he asked.

He was surprised when Robertson informed him that Jackson Training School has no guards. It does not need them.

Joe went over to his bed, mashed the mattress. It was soft. He was told that down in the basement was a locker and only he would have a key to it. Also in the basement were showers, hot and cold water. He could take a bath every night if he wished.

Downstairs, Joe was ushered into the dining room. More than a dozen other boys were seated around the table, laden with big bowls of beef stew, platters of vegtables and a peach pie that must have weighed 10 pounds. The newcomer was offered second helpings and was urged to drink a lot of milk.

By the time the meal was over, Joe had become acquainted with the boys to his right and left and across the table. He had also met Mr. B.M. Troutman, the house father.

Supper over, the boys scampered into the parlor. On a table were magazines, a case filled with books. And up front was a television set, something new to Joe. One of his pals explained that a Mr. Bill Propst, over in Concord, had raised enough money from his business friends in Concord and Kannapolis to provide TV for every cottage on the campus.

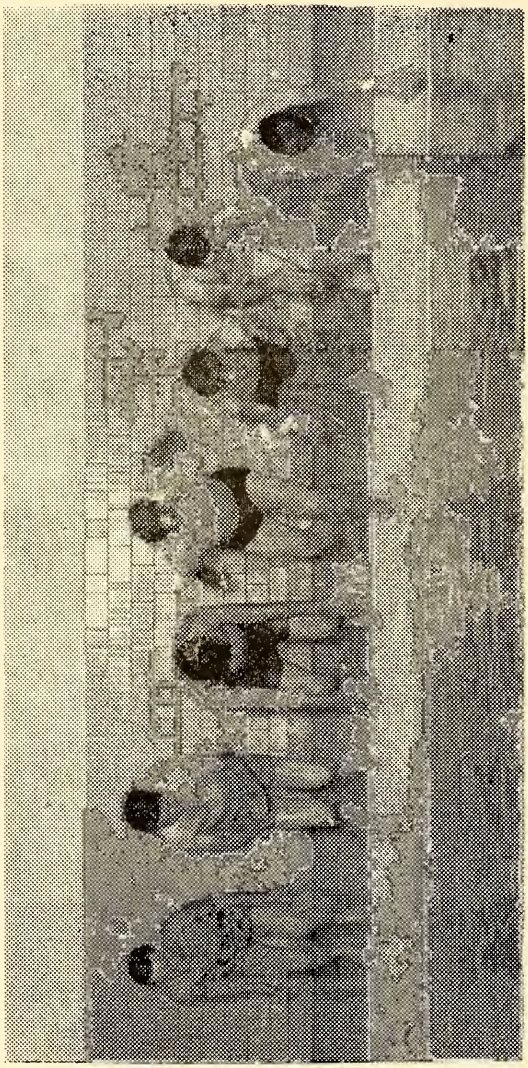
Before he left, Robertson whispered to Joe:

"About that licking, Joe. Come by the office tomorrow morning."

Early the next morning Joe went to the office. He was still a bit skeptical; maybe they were just trying to impress him.

Robertson, accompanied by the school superintendent, J. Frank Scott, greeted Joe and invited him into the office.

"About that beating, Joe," Robertson began. "You will never be whipped. If you try to get along with us and the other boys here you'll not even get a switching."



The indoor swimming pool is where the boys cool off after a day's work. This pool was built as a memorial to Ceasar Cone of Greensboro, N. C., one of the original trustees of the Stonewall Jackson Manual Training and Industrial School.

Joe said he had heard that at Jackson the boys were beat three times a day--morning, noon and night—even if they were good.

"Yes, Joe," Robertson answered. "You can hear a lot of stories about our place. But just you wait.

The interview was continued by Superintendent Scott, a native of the Mt. Olivet section of Cabarrus who went to JTS three years ago after directing camps and teaching school.

"Joe," he said, "you were sent here because you would not go to school and every once in a while your fingers got sticky— you took things. All those are in the past. You forget them. Let's get busy on the future."

Joe was informed that he would be here at least a year. Whether he remained longer would depend entirely on him.

Scott put the answers ahead of Joes question.

"Yes, Joe, you can run away," he said. "You won't be locked up at night. You can leave any time you want to. But I don't think you will."

The boy was jolted.

"And Joe, if you run away you won't make us mad," Scott continued. "We don't get mad at run-away boys. We feel sorry for them. We get them back, and every 'run' just adds three months to the time here."

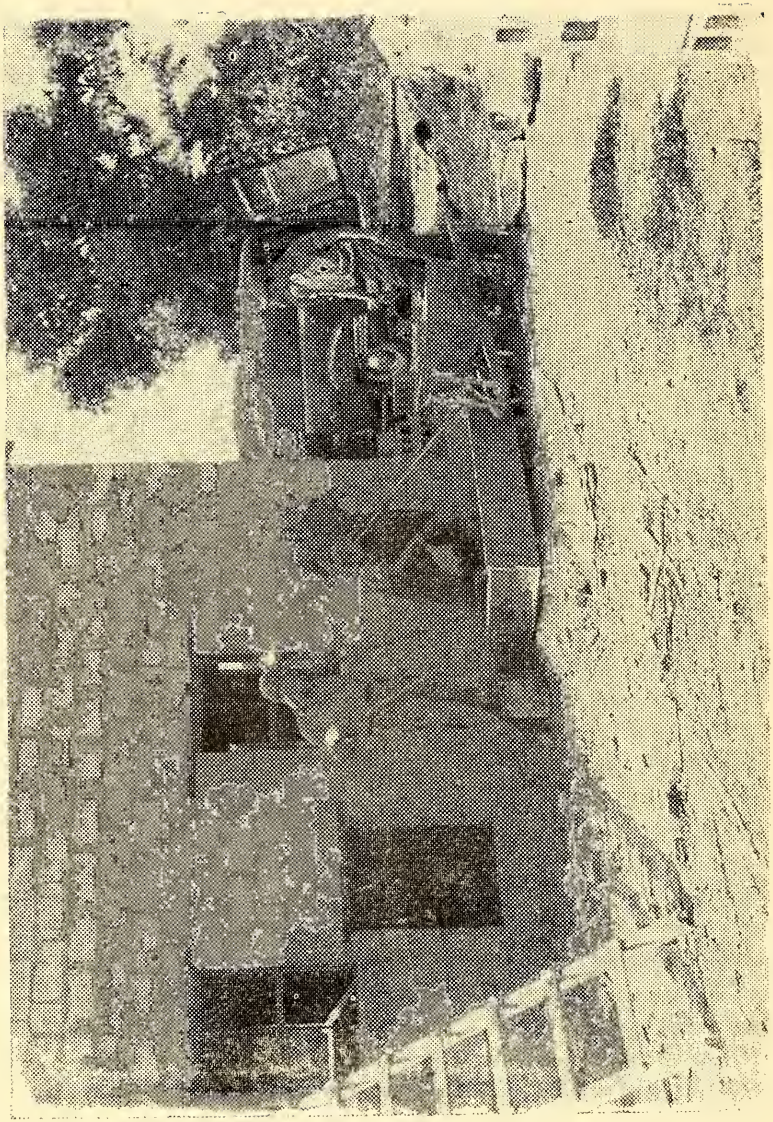
Joe was interested in, "how I'm gonna live."

Scott and Robertson took a long time to explain the whole set-up. They wanted Joe to understand all of it. "Joe, you will do the things normal, healthy boys ought to do and like to do," the superintendent explained. "You'll work and you'll play. You will have a good time. You'll have all you want to eat, a good place to sleep. When you get sick you'll be given the best of care. In short, we are going to give you as good a home as money can provide."

Home was something new for Joe. He always had had a place to sleep, but it was not really home. His parents did not get along; his daddy had gone away and his mother had a hard time caring for him. Often she seemed not to care.

Being an American boy, Joe wanted to know about baseball.

"We have a lot of sports here," Scott said. "Right now, we are smack in the middle of the baseball and softball season. Each cottage has a couple of teams and they play league games every Saturday afternoon. At the end of the season, we'll have a playoff and the champions will receive trophies. In the fall we have football. After Christmas basket-



The new slaughter house which is being built by the carpenter shop boys under the direction of Mr. Carriker. Many cows and pigs will be slaughter in this house to give the boys beef and pork.

ball gets under way."

Joe was interested.

"Like to swim, Joe?"

Of course he did.

"You'll like our pool then. It's big and clean and because it's inside we use it all the year.

Joe was interested in the work, too.

"Yes, young fellow, everybody works," Scott said. You'll have a regular job— we'll try to let you select it. We go to school four hours a day, all year long, and work four hours."

The superintendent suggested that Joe make a round of the reservation and get acquainted with the people and places.

What the lad saw during the next four hours overwhelmed him.

First stop was at the dairy. A dozen or so boys were washing bottles and working with the machines. Joe thought it strange that they were cheerful.

J. K. Peck, the man in charge of the dairy, told Joe about the Holstein herd, 45 of the finest milk cows to be found anywhere.

Joe raised both eyebrows when he learned that the dairy sends to the JTS cottages 111 gallons of milk every day, 50 pounds of butter a week and each home was given four gallons of ice cream a week.

A few minutes later, Joe was riding over the thousand-acre farm. He saw large fields of corn, tomatoes, okra, beans, potatoes, and cabbage.

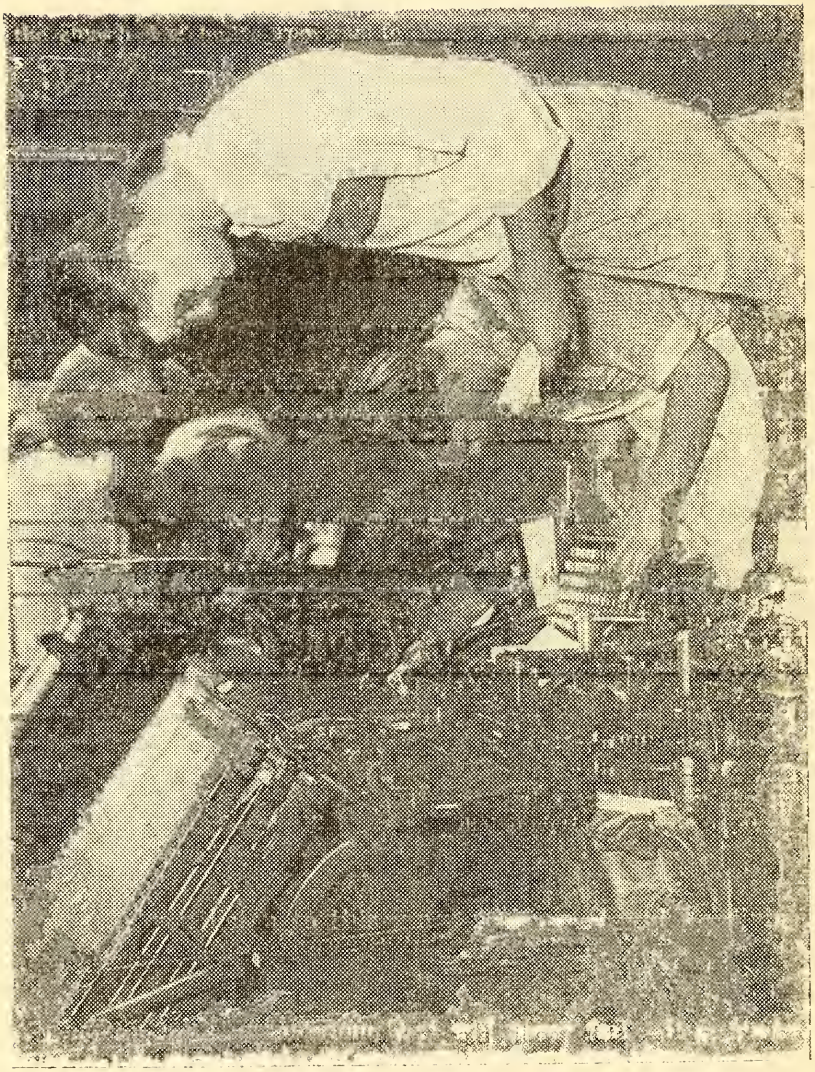
Across the way was an orchard with literally thousands of peaches. Apple trees were scattered over the place. And there was a vineyard laden with grapes ready to be converted into juice and jam.

Joe met the farm supervisor, James L. Query, who was proud of "my boys." Lads were doing the work, but they took plenty of time out to rest in the shade.

Over in a pasture were some Hereford cows. "There is where we get our beef," said superintendent Scott, an old hand at farming. "We kill one a week."

A couple of hours later, Joe was visiting the shops where the boys learn trades while helping supply the school.

He took keen interest in the little cotton mill. J. P. Horne, the counselor explained to Joe that it was a complete textile plant. Cotton, he said, was grown on the farm and the machines converted it into yarn. The cloth Joe saw coming off the four looms was to be made into shirts,



A view of the print shop where the **Uplift** is printed each month. This shop is one of the best equipped shops on the campus.

pajamas, pillow cases, and table cloths.

On the second floor of a nearby building was the sewing room. Mrs. Hamp Spears and Mrs. G. L. Simpson, the leaders beamed as the boys boasted of the 100 shirts they had made during the week.

Near the sewing room was the barber shop. At the invitation of R. S. Hooker, the supervisor, Joe climbed into the chair and had his hair trimmed by a JTS student.

Back at the cottage, Joe had picked up a copy of "UPLIFT," the 32 page monthly magazine published by the school. As he entered the printing plant he saw the September issue going to press. He watched the boys making up the forms and the Linotype machines, operated by students, turning out type.

"Gee, I'd like to work here," Joe said. James Furr, the friendly supervisor, said that maybe he would get the chance. He explained that the shop turns out printing for other state institutions, such as Appalachian State Teachers College and Western Carolina Teachers College It has three linotypes, two automatic presses, two hand presses and the Babcock press for the magazine.

Down in the machine shop, Joe saw L. S. Kiser, the counselor, directing students in the repairing of machinery.

The carpender shop was closed. A. L. Carriker, the leader, had taken his boys out to work on the new slaughter house.

At the bakery, Joe met Frank Liske, who directs the operations there, heads the Boy Scout committee and serves as chairman of the atheletic programs.

"Come back here, Sonny. Take a look at these cakes," he said to Joe. And he pointed to the big hams in the oven.

The bakery, Liske explained, turns out 175 loaves of bread and 200 pounds of cake and 150 pounds of corn bread every day, between 3, 500 and 4,000 rolls a week, and pies by the hundreds.

Joe was ushered through the modernly-equipped laundry by J. R. Russell, the counselor. The boys had just finished their work and were headed for home.

The shops impressed Joe. He wanted to know where his job might be. Superintendent Scott assured the lad that he would be assigned to a trade that might help him when he leaves the school.

Joe wanted to know where he would be sent in the case of sickness. He was led to the infirmary. There he saw two state dentists—Dr. D. W.

Boys working in the cannery, preserving peaches for the future. Many gallons of canned food leaves this cannery during the canning season.

Dudley and Dr. Jamison—working on teeth. He met Dr. R. M. King, who has been making daily visits to the school since 1913. And he met Mrs. Clayton Mullis, registered nurse, and Mrs. Mary Issenhour, the counselor.

The infirmary is for the boys with minor ailments and slight injuries. Those who become seriously ill are taken to Cabarrus Memorial hospital.

Returning to the office, Joe said he was impressed with everything for good boys. He wanted to know what would happen if he became naughty.

Scott and Robertson talked plainly. They said JTS was no place for mean boys, and they had none. The boys, they said, had problems, and they were at the school to straighten out these problems and to become ready to take their place in life.

"We work this way," Scott said. "We give boys goals to shoot at and we like to pat them on the backs when they do well. We don't like to think about punishment."

He explained that if a boy runs away, his time is extended three months. If he gets into other trouble, he might be deprived of swimming for a week, or may not be allowed to go to the movies in the school auditorium on Thursday night.

More serious offenses may result in confinement to quarters when other students are playing, or it may lead to special work. Switching is the last resort, and may be administered only with permission of one of the staff chiefs and in the presence of at least two other counselors. If a boy definitely refuses to get along, the only course left is to turn him over to the courts.

Liske came into the office and joined the conversation. He predicted that Joe would do well at the school, would bring credit to the institution.

"Maybe the only Jackson Training students you've heard about are those that give trouble," he said. "Let me tell you about some of our graduates—the one who left here, trained at Duke University's Divinity school and is now one of the most promising ministers in North Carolina, the one who runs a train and frequently visits us in his big Packard, the many boys who have landed jobs with newspapers over the country, the one who grew up here and now holds a big postoffice job."

Liske was telling one success story after another when J. D. Corliss, the genial director of atheletics, stuck his head in the doorway and said, "I

want to see that new boy—I need a fellow for a baseball team." Joe was signed up immediately.

After this first practice session, Joe went swimming in the tile pool given by Ceasar Cone, Greensboro textileist.

The next day was Saturday. Joe spent the afternoon fishing on Propst Lake, built by Bill Propst of Concord and dedicated in 1950.

This morning Joe will attend Sunday school, and in the afternoon he will go to a worship service, to be conducted on the campus by a visiting minister.

Tomorrow, he will begin studying in the well-equipped school, which offers the regular state education program.

He was a typical boy sent to Jackson Training School. He is not mean; he has problems, a year from now he will be thinking straight, will be at least 20 pounds heaver than he was when he arrived, will make a worthy citizen.

Jackson Training school is now accomodating 280 boys, aged from 10 to 18 years. Most of their troubles stem from broken homes.

The state-operated school was created by an act of the 1907 General Assembly. A history of the institution, published in 1946, credited the King's Daughters of North Carolina with launching and promoting the project. James P. Cook was recognized for his contribution of time and effort to the cause.

Today, the school's capital assets total more than $1,250,000.

Expenses come to more than $250,000 annually—an average of some $775 per boy.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

SETPEMBER

September 1—Cox, Wade 13th birthday Cottage 2
September 3—Sanderson, R. D. 17th birthday Cottage 17
September 5—Propst, James 16th birthday Cottage 1
September 6—Tyndall, A. P. 16th birthday Cottage 15
September 9—McMurry, Charles 14th birthday Cottage 14
September 9—Revels, Billy 15th birthday Cottage 17
September 13—Cox, Joe Lee 16th birthday Cottage 9
September 15—Ball, Eugene 16th birthday Cottage 1
September 16—Newton, Eugene 16th birthday Cottage 14
September 18—Hockaday, Raymond 16th birthday Cottage 4
September 19—Boatwright, Kenneth 14th birthday Cottage 10
September 22—Clark, Wayne 14th birthday Cottage 1
September 23—Graham, Starr 16th birthday Cottage 17
September 24—Hightower, Thomas 15th birthday Cottage 14
September 26—Mayes, Kenneth 12th birthday Cottage 7
September 28—Church, Franklin 15th birthday Cottage 13
September 30—Harris, Kenneth 16th birthday Cottage 10

———:———

One day an old umbrella mender knocked at the back door, and we gave him a job. As he mended the broken and torn umbrella, he seemed to take unusual pains, testing the cloth, carefully measuring and strongly sewing the covers, so we remarked:

"You seem unusually careful."

"Yes," he said without looking up, "I try to do good work."

"But," we suggested, "your customers would not know the difference until you were gone. Perhaps you expect to come back this way again some day."

"No, I shall probably not come back."

"Then why are you so particular?" we asked.

"So it will be easier for the man who follows me," he answered simply. "If I do bad work, my customers will find it out in a few weeks and the next old umbrella mender who comes along will get the cold shoulder."—Religious Telescope.

REVEREND ROBERT M. BIRD

By Mrs. Agnes L. Yarbrough

On Sunday, April 3rd, 1949, the Rev. Robert M. Bird. Rector of All Saints Episcopal Church made his first appearance before the boys of Jackson Training School. Since that time he has been our guest on many different occasions, not only to conduct the Sunday Preaching Services, but also to visit with the boys. His talks on the playground as well as in the pulpit have always been on a level that even the smallest one could understand and enjoy. Rev. Mr. Bird has taken time out from his busy pastorate to come to the special programs put on by the boys of this school to which we are always happy to have our friends attend.

Robert Macbeth Bird, son of Dr Haroll Crusius Bird and Eleanor Macbeth Bird, was born at Bethel, Conn. on August 18, 1913. At a very early age he moved with his parents from Troy, N. Y. to Durham, N. C. where he attended the city schools and graduated from Durham High.

Coming from a long line of educators, the Rev. Mr. Bird has a very distinguished ancestery; his grandfather Macbeth having been rector of the Episcopal Church in Madalin N. Y. in 1919, and his father being dean of the Engineering school at Duke University for quite a number of years. Mr. Bird received his A. B. degree from Duke University in 1934, and his Bachelor of Divinity in 1936. He was a member of the Duke chapter of Omicron Delta Kappa honorary leadership fraternity, and participated in cross-country and track and was captain of the track team.

After completing his studies at Duke, Mr. Bird attended the General Theological Seminary in New York during the acedemic year of 1936-37. In July of 1937 he was ordained deacon, and a year later a priest in the Episcopal Church. Both ordainations were conducted by the Right Reverend Elwin A. Penick, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of North Carolina. Episcopal Church.

Rev. Mr. Bird was a priest in charge of Trinity Episcopal Church in Statesville, and St. James Episcopal Church in Iredell County from 1937-1949. While in Statesville he was active in fraternal and civic affairs; serving as Master of Statesville Lodge No. 27, A. F. and A. M., and president of the Statesville Lions Club.

On August 27, 1941 the Reverend Mr. Bird married Miss Mary K. McLaughlin, of Cleveland, N. C.. They have one daughter, Mary Elizibeth who is six years old.

On February 1, 1949 he became rector of All Saints Episcopal Church of Concord, N. C. where he is still priest in charge. He is very fond of children and has done a great work with them in the summer sessions of the Church school. At present he is secretary of the Concord Lions Club, a 32nd degree Mason and a Shriner. He is a great lover of sports but specalizes in tennis. (It has been reported that he weilds a mean racquet.)

No doubt it is a difficult task to decide just what to talk about when speaking to a group of boys ranging from the first grade in school to the eleventh, but Rev. Mr. Bird has always managed to have a message that is simple enough for the first grader and still be inspiring to the entire group. In one of the Sunday Services that he was conducting for the boys of Jackson Training School he told them the story of Sampson.

His text was taken from the 16th chapter of Judges, verses 21-31. He called attention to a number of important incidents in the life of Sampson and reminded the boys that even though he was an outstanding Bible character there were many things about him that were not good. Taking a handful of pennies from his pocket, the speaker told the boys that he was going to place a penny on one side of the desk when a good deed had been done and when an evil deed was recounted Sampson would receive a demerit by having the penny plased on the other side. Rev. Mr. Bird said that at the end of his story he would count the pennies on both sides and see how much could be said in Sampson's favor, and what evil deeds could be charged against him. When the pennies were counted it was decided that the good of this man's life was overbalanced by the many evil things he had done. He had the golden opportunity to be a great leader in God's cause but failed because he would not take life seriously.

Messages like these have always been interesting to children regardless of age, creed, or color, and the wonderful way Rev. Mr. Bird speaks to the boys enables him to hold their attention throughout the entire service. We are always happy to have Mr. Bird visit us and would like to express our appreciation to him for the splendid way he has assisted us in bringing Christian guidance to our boys at Jackson Training School.

———:———

THE DAWN

Look to this day, for it is life, the very life of life. In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence; the bliss of growth, the glory of action, the splendor of beauty. For yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow is but a vision, but today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope. Look well, therefore, to this day.

—The Ohio Mason.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

While some of the school teachers were away enjoying their well deserved vacation, and others were away in summer schools, we had four substitutes to relieve them of their duties. Miss Ruth Cress, who has been teaching in the Lexington City schools for the past 15 years, taught Mrs. J. W. Morrison's second grade.

Mrs. Mamie Hamlin, seventh grade teacher at Royal Oakes' School near Kannapolis, taught Mrs. Liske's fourth grade. Mrs. Hamlin taught for us last year during her summer vacation.

Mr. John F. Scott, Jr., who graduated in the spring from Guilford College taught the seventh and nineth grades for Mr. Caldwell and Mr. Holbrook. Mr. Scott will begin his new work at McAllister School of Mt. Pleasant this week.

Mr. Robert M. Peele, principal of Harrisburg School for many years, taught the eight and nineth grades for Mr. Holbrook who has been away in summer school.

Dental Clinic

By Tommy Childress

Dr. D. W. Dudley and Dr. H. C. Jamison of the Divison of Oral Hygiene of the State Board of Health, Will complete an eleven week dental clinic here at the school on Saturday, September 1. During these eleven weeks all the mouths of the boys have been inspected and the necessary treatments have been given. The treatments consist of extractions, fillings, and cleaning. Partial plates were given to the ones who needed them.

The Clinic Summary is as follows:

Total Number of boys inspected	215
Total Number Boys treated	215
Number Amalgam Fillings	459
Number Cement Fillings	40
Number Silver Nitrate Treatments	457
Number teeth extracted	87
Number boys teeth cleaned	215
Number miscellaneous treatment	6
Number of teeth extracted that were six year molars	42
Number teeth filled that were were six year molars	176
Partial Plates	6
Total Number Operations	1646

Dr. Dudley and Dr. Jamison will leave the School September 1 and will go to Clay County to continue their dental work. All the boys appreciate the fine treatment and care that these two doctors gave them.

Visitors From Asheville

By Rex Shelton

On Wednesday, August 15, the boys of Asheville went fishing. The sixteen boys went over to Lake Propst. The Asheville welfare took them over there in cars. Judge Horton, Judge Wells, and Mr. Austin of the Asheville welfare office arrived at Jackson Training School at 12: O' Clock Wednesday. They brought hot dogs and drinks with them for the picnic. When we went to the Lake we all got us a fishing pole and tried our luck at fishing. Some of us pulled out big ones, and some of us did not catch

any. We did not leave until late that evening. All of us had a good time. Judge Wells, Judge Horton, and Mr. Austin are very interested in the Asheville boys. They are doing all they can to help us when we get out. We had a good time and wish that they will return again in the near future.

Pleasure At The Grape Vineyard

By Joe Sandy

Every Sunday, diffrent cottages go down to the grape vineyard to have a good time. They pick grapes and then sit down under a tree and eat them. Every boy gets all he wants of them to eat because there are plenty of grapes this year. Sometimes they bring them around in the trucks and leave them at the cottage, but it is more fun to go over to the vineyard. The boys had rather eat over at the vineyard.

Mr Cruse's Sickness

By David Christopher, 3rd Grade

One day Mr. Cruse was working on the farm. He got real sick and someone had to take him to the cottage in a car. He is better now. We hope that he will stay well. He has to help us work in the field. I like him for an officer.

Our New Teacher

By Fowle Shular

The school has employed a new teacher this year. Her name is Miss. Furr. Her home is at Midlind, North Carolina. She is a second grade teacher and is a very good one. She received her education at W. C. U. N. C. Before she came to J. T. S., she taught at Stonefield for six years. All of the boys think a lot of her and I hope she likes teaching here.

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THE MAN WHO COUNTS

It is not the critic who counts; not the man who points out how the strong man stumbled, or where the doer of a deed could have done better. The credit actually belongs to the man who is in the arena, whose face is marred by dirt and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again, because there is no effort without error and shortcoming. It is the man who does actually strive to do the deeds, who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotions, who spends himself in a worthy cause, who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement, and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place will never be with those cold and timid souls who neither knew victory or defeat.

—Theodore Roosevelt

JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL GUEST OF SHRINERS CLUB

By Everette Swanner, 8th Grade

On Friday, August 17, the boys of Jackson Training School were the guest of the Shriners of this district, at the Concord and Kannapolis policeman ball game which was played in Kannapolis.

The boys left the school about six-thirty on buses furnished by the Kannapolis branch of the Queen City Trailways Inc. There was about 275 boys who went on the six required buses. The buses were escorted by the Highway Patrol to the ball park in Kannapolis. The buses were parked in a reserve section of the park. Then the boys were taken into the stadium where they were seated in a reserve section. We were given programs, and then settled down to watch the ball game. Later the boys were treated with ice-cream donated by the Creamery Co. of Kannapolis. The players were warming up when we arrived, so we did not have to wait long before the game started. The Kannapolis team seemed to be the better team and the way they started off it looked like they were going to win. The Concord policemen finally won. The final score was 20-5 favor of the Concord police.

At the intermission the Shriners Oriental Band from Greensboro entertained. They also introduced some of the Shriners.

The band played mostly all oriental music, the boys enjoyed it very much.

Prizes were given away after each inning and one of the boys was the luckey winner of one of the prizes. On the ticket stub was a lucky number, and if your number was called out over the microphone you won a prize.

During the game the boys were entertained by some clowns who had a lot of funny tricks and mischievious stunts to show to the boys.

The game was full of excitement and it kept high spirits all through the game. The boys wishing both teams luck did plenty of cheering at the work of both teams.

Every one enjoyed the game a lot and are looking forward to a return trip next year.

———:———

An Indian fable says that a mouse was in constant distress because of its fear of the cat. A magician took pity on it and turned it into a cat. Immediately it became afraid of the dog. So the magician turned it into a dog. Immediately it began to fear the tiger. So the magician turned it into a tiger. Immediately it began to fear the hunter. Then the magician said: "Be a mouse again, you have only the heart of a mouse and I cannot help you.

—Thomas H. Warner.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon Church service on August 5, was the Rev. Mr. Clyde Auman, of the Forest Hill Methodist Church of Concord.

For his scripture, Rev. Mr. Auman chose: Matthew - 26, 36 verse.

For his scripture lesson he chose: God - The Idol of Brass - Jesus faced trouble with God. He didn't want to die, no more than you nor I. He wanted to share his troubles, so he called to him Peter, James, and John, and they went upon the mountain. They would understand God better. that is why he chose them. While they were upon the mountain, God began to pray. While he was praying they went to sleep. He prayed the second time and they slept on. After he had finished praying he said to them "Sleep on, it is too late now." "Your service to me is rendered."

The boys and the members of the staff are looking forward to seeing and hearing Rev. Mr. Auman.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on August 12, was the Rev. Mr. E. S. Summers of the First Baptist Church of Concord. Rev. Mr. Summers brought as speaker, Max Harris who had been in charge of the youth program of the First Baptist Church of Concord. Max delivered the message for our afternoon church service.

For his theme he chose the word Watch. He took the different letters of the word and defined them by selecting different verses and parables from the Bible. Max delivered an inspiring message and we wish him well in the field of ministery.

We wish to thank Rev. Mr. Summers for bringing Max with him to bring a message at our services.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday aftednoon church services on August 19, was the Rev. Mr. David Wise of the Saint Andrews Lutheran Church of Concord.

For his scripture text he chose: 15 Corrinthians, 1-16 verses.

For his scripture theme he chose the 10th verse of Corrinthians, out of the 15th Chapter. This he related to Saint Paul. He said that Saint Paul was a great christian man. No other man could compare to him. If any one tried to compete with him in anything, no matter what it was, they always would fail. Saint Paul gave grace to only one person, that was God. When he gave grace, it was never in vain. He always gave glory and praise. Saint Paul said many times, "By the grace of God, I am what I am." Rev. Mr. Wise then referred to the Garden of Eden, where Adam and Eve had sinned against God. In this garden was the fruit of life. There was a certain tree which God had told them not to eat from. When God asked Adam why he had eaten of the forbidden fruit. He said "I am not to be blamed, it is on account of this no good woman you gave me as a wife. Rev. Mr. Wise said, we are always trying to blame other people for the wrong that we do ." Then God asked Eve why she had eaten of the forbidden fruit, and she said "the serpent had come unto her and told her to go ahead an eat the

fruit, it would do no harm, it is just another piece of fruit." Then God said, "I am not responsible for what you do." Then Rev. Mr. Wise went on to say, if it is something wrong, we will try to put all of the blame on someone else. But if it is a great thing we will try to take all the credit for ourselves." If you ever do anything good, thank God, he was the one that gave you the willpower to do so. God can take away all of our power and strength, and we are good no more."

Closing the sermon Rev. Mr. Wise told of a boy who was an out-and-out boy in college. He won all the medals and high honors that were given each year. And at the end of this certain year the principal was calling out the students names and giving them their diplomas. When he came to this certain boys name he said, "This gives me a great deal of pleasure to give to you, not only your diploma, but also these medals of high honor for being the best student of the school." The boy turned to the audience, and to the principal and said."These do not rightfully belong to me, and if you please, I would like to show you the rightful earner of these medals and this diploma." The boy walked about half way in the audience and brought forth a weary, grey headed-old woman to the stage. "This is my mother." he said, you may be ashamed of her, but I am not. She is wearing a shabby dress and a torn-up pair of shoes, but I still love her. My father is dead and she has worked and toiled so that I might go to school With her permission, I will take the diploma and the medals."

We were very glad to have Rev. Mr. Wise and wish to hear another of his fine messages in the near future.

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The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon church service on August 26, was the Rev. J. O. Cox of the Concord Methodist Church. For his scripture he chose the 37 Psalm 1-9. For his text he chose "Inlight thy selves into the Lord"

Rev. Mr. Cox related a story of a six-year old boy "Which thought his father was the biggest man in the world and he went on to say that while talking to the little boy about God, he said, "You know, God is larger than my daddy."

Rev. Mr. Cox related a story of two men one worked for the money he received for his days work and the other worked for his interest in the work and read everything that he could about his work and there came a time when one of them would get more money. Which do you think would get it? The one that took an interest in the work not the money.

Rev. Mr. Cox talked of the need of a good house keeper. The need of a good house keeper is for the mother to keep a clean place for her children so she can offer her children to the help of God and a good home is the very back bone of a nation.

Rev. Mr. Cox told us another story of Joseph where he was sold by his brothers to a King and he grew to be the ruler of Egypt and he helped the people out of 7 years of starvation and his brothers, as Joseph had told them bowed down before him.

In closing Rev. Mr. Cox said "God is the helper of all men." All of the boys enjoyed the sermon very much.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

My Job

By Billy Lowery, 3rd Grade

I am a water boy for Mr. Brown. I am glad to be his water boy. He is good to me. I try to keep him ice water all the time.

Fishing Trip

By Jack Rhye, 3rd Grade

Last week we went fishing, I caught seven fish and one frog. Mr. Jones said he would give a dime to the one that caught the most, and I caught the most. I won the dime and bought two bottle drinks. Mr. Jones caught three fish. It was fun and we had a good time.

My New Teacher

By Donald Swanson, 3rd Grade

I have a new teacher in the third grade. Her name is Mrs. Stallings. She did teach me in the second grade. She is a good teacher. I hope we will learn many things in our grade.

Going Swimmnig

By Charles McMurry, 5th Grade-B

We go swimming about four times a week at school. Mr. Hooker takes the cottage about three times a week. He takes us every Tuesday night and Saturday and Sunday afternoons. I like to swim very much.

Going Swimming

By Jackie Ashely, 5th Grade-B

The boys in my cottage go swimming every Tuesday night. All of the boys like to go swimming.

I have been here three months and I like it here very much. We get to go swimming, play baseball, and many other games.

The Ball Game

By Billy Lyda, 5th Grade-B

Last Friday a week ago Jackson Training School went to Kannapolis to see the Concord Police and Kannapolis police play a game of ball.

The boys at Jackson were given popsicles as they watched the ball game. When the game was over the score was 21-6 in favor of the Concord police.

The Laundry

By Barney Scruggs, 5th Grade-B

Mr. Russell is my officer and I like him very much. My job is pressing. It is a good job and I like it very much. I press shirts and pants and other clothes. When we get through we go down to the trash pile and clean it up.

Baseball Tournament

By Franklin Church, 8th Grade

Saturday, August the 25th, the boys of J. T. S. started a baseball tournement. Cottage No. 13 played No. 17, and won with a 6-2. Cottage No. 15 played No. 1 and took the victory 27-3. Cottage No. 10 played Cottage No. 11 and lost 6-4. If one team loses twice it is out of the tournement.

At The Training School

By Adron Chambers, 5th Grade-B

I have been at the school for almost 14 months. I hope to be going home in a few days. I have learned a lot in these 14 months that I have been at the Training School. I hope that I have made a record that I can be proud of some day and other people can be proud of too.

Fun At The Gymnasium

By Vaughn Johnson, 3rd Grade

I went to the Gymnasium yesterday and played games. We played football and basketball. I got hit in the head and it gave me a "blackeye" it don't hurt much now though. We have lot's of fun at the gymnasium. You get to play basketball and football too.

Fishing

By Jefferson Bozeman, 3rd Grade

Mr. Miller took us fishing after church. We had a good time. I caught 7 fish. Two boys caught 35 fish. We had supper over there. We had some sandwitches. milk. and watermelon to eat. When we got back to the cottage we got ready for bed. Mr. Miller gave us the radio, we heard good programs.

Going Fishing

By Roy Lambert 3rd Grade

The boys in cottage No. 9 went fishing last Saturday. We had a good time over there. Mr. Miller said whoever caught the biggest fish would be taken to the show. I have been in Cottage No. 9 for about eight months and I like it very much.

My First Dive

By James Greene, 7th Grade

Last week I made my first dive. I was a little scared but I knew that I could swim. When I hit the water I hit a belly buster, but now I can dive good.

Cleaning Tractors

By Ralph Benfield, 3rd Grade

R. D. Sanderson and I were cleaning the tractors yesterday while it was raining. We had a lot of fun cleaning them. R. D. Sanderson and Blanton wet each other with the hose. When Mr. Hinson got back we went back to work.

Our School Room

By David Christopher, 3rd Grade

We have only 19 boys in the morning and 22 in the afternoon in the third grade now. We did have fifty in our room.

We have flowers in our room all the time. Our teachers name is Miss Oehler. We work hard in our room. Most of us make a hundred on spelling every day. We have a good time.

Going To The Ball Game

By Charles Willard, 6th Grade

Friday a week ago the whole Training School went to the Police-Kannapolis ball game over in Kannapolis. It was a very interesting game and I am sure all of the boys enjoyed it very much. The Shriners passed out ice-cream to all of the boys. They had a good time. The band played awhile so the players could rest.

Going Fishing

By Kyle Hutchinson, 3rd Grade

Mr. Miller took the boys over to the lake to fish. We had a good time at the lake. It started raining and we got under the truck and ate supper. When it was over we came back and had a boxing match. Mr. Miller is a good officer.

Baseball

By Bill Faulk, 8th Grade

Sixteen played No. 14 yesterday at field No. 2. No. 16 won 8 to 7. No. 16 has not lost but three games. We hope we do not lose any more. Because if we lose two more games we will be out of the tournement. Mr. Troutman has worked hard trying to have the best team at the Training School. Every time Mr. Troutman lets us go out to play we play baseball. The most important thing Mr. Troutman taught us to do was to be a good sport.

Camping

By Leroy Lemly, 3rd Grade

We are hoping to go on a camping trip this summer. All the boys at the school are hoping to go on the trip if they do not get in trouble. I hope I will get to go. We will play baseball and other games. We will have a good time I know.

My Job

By Tommy Maltba, 3rd Grade

I am a laundry boy. I run in sheets and towels. Sometimes Mr. Russell helps me. I work in the afternoons and I go to school in the mornings. Sometimes we go to the work line, but I like to go to the work line and help pick grapes and peaches. They are good to eat.

The New Dinning Hall

By Odell Lee, 9th Grade

Lately there has been a lot of work going on. The work is not being done by the boys but by the Layton Construction Company. They are building a dinning hall for the boys to eat in. The dinning hall will have the The School already has a 1000 pound dish washer to go in it. The men are doing very well on the building, and if they do as much in the future as they have been doing lately it will not be long until the boys will be eating in their new dinning hall.

My Job

By Dickey Holden, 9th Grade

I work in the print shop. I have been working in the print shop for 5½ months. I like my job and my instructor. The instructor's name is Mr. James Furr. He is a nice man to work for. The boys in the print shop print a thirty-two page journal each month. We take pride in this small magazine. We also do work for other institutions of the state. The boys that work in the print shop have an opportunity to get a job in a newspaper office when they bo home.

My Work In The Printing Department

By Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

I have been working in the print shop for about 14 months. Mr. Furr, my instructor is a very good man to work for. He has, I think done his utmost to teach me everything that

he possibly could in such a short time. I have learned enough about a press and type make-up that I think I can get started in the printing business. I have intentions to become a linotype operator, as soon as I have sufficient training. I think the printing business is one of the best.

The Ball Game

By Arcemus Wallace, 6th Grade

All of the boys here at the Jackson Training School were invited to the Concord and Kannapolis Policeman's baseball game. Lots of prizes were given away during the ball game. The boys were treated with ice cream. Everyone had a good time and we got back about eleven o'clock and went to bed.

Our New Teacher

By Roy Lambert, 3rd Grade

We have a new teacher and her name is Mrs. Stallings. We like her very much and she is a good teacher. She said that she liked the third grade very much. We also have some new boys in our room from the second grade.

The Dogs

By Billy Lowery, 3rd Grade

We have some new dogs at Cottage No. 17. I take care of them. I lead them around and sometimes they chase me and when they are hungry they jump up on me and I say "Get down dogs." They are very fine dogs. They are bloodhounds.

Baseball

By Kafer Peele, 8th Grade

We are now having at Jackson Training School, a baseball tournament, because baseball season is nearly over. Cottage No. 4 has already played one of their games, and lost to No. 9. Cottage No. 4 has one more game to play. If they win they will stay in the tournement. If they lose they will not play any more baseball this season. Every cottage has a chance to get the trophy this year. Each Cottage has two games if they lose they are out. If they win, they have a chance of getting the trophy.

My New Job

By Joe Sandy, 7th Grade

I got in the print shop the other day and I like it very much. Mr. Furr is a good man to work for. I have been in the print shop for two days. I have not learned to run any of the machines yet. I have to work up little by little until I learn how to run the machines. I have worked on the yard force and in the house. I think the print shop will be the best, because if I learn to run the machines while I am here, I will be able to get a good job in a print shop back home. I learn a little bit more every day. I think I will soon learn how to run some of the machines before long. I think it is fun to run some of the machines in the print shop after you learn how. I am going to try my best to learn, and make good while I am in the print shop so I can go home and know a trade.

Out At Camp Cabarrus

By Claude Rhodes, 7th Grade

Mr. Scott let a group of boys go to camp for a couple of days. Mr. John Scott was the life guard. He let the boys go boat riding a lot. We had

swimming contests, boat races, lemon and spoon races, that was the best race of all. Three boys put a spoon into their mouth and lay a lemon on it. and swim across the lake with it. Most of the time the boys would drop the lemon stop and put it back on the spoon and start back swimming. The boy who reached the other side first was the winner. We had a very nice time and hope the boys get to go next year.

My Duty At Camp Cabarrus

By James Nicholes, 7th Grade

Camping time at the school is over for this year. There were about two hundred boys who went to camp. I was on the Junior staff. There were three cabins at camp. I had cabin number 3. I had to see that it was kept clean and to see that all the boys in my cabin were there for dinner and supper. About 10: 30 a.m. the boys went swimming. I had to go with them and help Mr. Scott see that they all got out safely. Then about 11: 30 we had dinner and after dinner we cleaned the cabin for inspection. I had a health class until about 4 o'clock. Then we went swimming. After that we ate supper. Then when supper we either went boating or played baseball.

Our Moth

By Billy Lowery, 3rd Grade

Inman and I caught a moth on Mr. Query's car tire. We brought it to school and gave it to Miss Oleher, and when we had our two weeks vacation, Inman gave it to me and I took it up to the office and Mrs. Holbrooks said that she would keep it for me. The moth laid eggs and during the weekend. Before the vacation was over the eggs hatched some little worms, they were caterpillars and Mrs. Yarbrough said they died before we got to see them.

What I Think Of Jackson

By Rex Shelton, 9th Grade

When I first came to the Jackson Training School, I was afraid and I thought that all of the officers were against me. But now I have found that this is a place of training. had to stay on the work line for a while and I thought it was terrible, but if you eat and sleep here you have to work. I hope to go home in about a year, and will try to learn a trade while I am here that will help me when I get out. I will try to make good while I am here. I have heard a lot of bad stories about this place at home, but this place is not bad at all.

———:———

There is no personal charm so great as the charm of a cheerful temperament. It is a great error to suppose this comes entirely by nature—it comes quite as much by culture.—Henry VanDyke.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

Jerry Minter is living with his sister and brother-in-law Mr. and Mrs. G. Wilson at 409 Hall Road 51, Burlington, N. C. He attended school this term and was promoted. Jerry at-attended a camp for one week in August.

* * *

Earl Andrews, who is living in Chadbourn. He is planning to enter school this fall of join the Navy when he becomes of age.

* * *

We have received good reports regarding Horace Lee Jordan, at Tabor City, North Carolina. He has been working in tobacco this summer and has earned enough money to buy his clothing for school this fall.

* * *

Reports have come to us that J. D. and Dillard Wilson are living with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at Pilot, Mt., N. C. J. D. did not enroll in school after he was released but worked on the farm helping his brother and father with tobacco. Dillard entered school on his release and at the end of the term was promoted to the fifth grade. He is looking forward to returning to school this fall.

* * *

It has been reported to us that Ozzie Nelson is living with his parents at Germanton, N. C. and has a crop of his own on his fathers farm this summer. He seems to enjoy his work and is planning to enter school this fall.

* * *

Since Arthur Abernathy has been released from the school he has lived with his Uncle and Aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Courtney at Glen Alpine. Arthur was unable to find employment this summer and he is planning to enroll in school this fall.

* * *

Manuel St. John is living with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew St. John at Jonesville, N. C. He attended the Jonesville School and was in the seventh grade at the end of school. He has been promoted to the eighth grade and is planning to return to school this fall. During the summer he had a job at a local golf course as a caddy. When school was out he was placed on the first shift where he worked all summer. He is not planning to reenter school this fall.

* * *

Jennings Winn entered school as soon as he was released from J. T. S. where he was placed in the nineth grade. In addition from going to school he began working on the 2nd shift in a local hosiery mill. When school was out he was placed on the first shift where he has worked all summer. He is not planning to reenter school this fall.

———:———

Nothing splendid has ever been achieved except by those who dared believe that something inside them was superior to circumstance.—Bruce Barton.

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

All to often a clear conscience is merely the result of a bad memory.

—:—

A christian is the highest type of man.

—:—

Every violation of truth is a stab at the health of human society.
—Emerson

—:—

Truth is not only violated by falsehood; it may be equally outraged by silence.

—:—

It is strange but true; for truth is always strange; stranger then fiction.

—:—

What the fool does in the end, the wise man does in the beginning.

—:—

Keep cool and you command everybody.

—:—

Share your joys with others. It always takes two to be glad.

—:—

Few men are so clever as to know the mischief they do.

—:—

You shall judge a man by his foes as well as by his friends.

—:—

Speak well of your enemies—you made them.

—:—

What is intended as a little white lie often ends up as a double feature in technicolor.
—Medena R. Wallingford

—:—

There is no security on this earth, there is only opportunity.
—Douglass McArthur

When some people yell for tolerance, what they really want is special priviledges.

—:—

If there be one thing upon earth that mankind loves and admires better than another, it is a brave man — a man who dares look the devil in the face and tell him he is the devil.
—James A. Garfield

—:—

The secret of an unsatisfied life too often is an unsurrendered will.
—J. Hudson Taylor

—:—

We cannot do every thing at once, but we can do something at once.
—Calvin Coolidge

—:—

The man who rows a boat generally doesn't have time to rock it.
—Delco Doings

—:—

Never bear more than one trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: all they have ever had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

—:—

In general, mankind, sinec the improvement of cookery, eat twice as much as nature requires.
Franklin

—:—

It has been the glory of the great masters in all arts to confront and to overcome the first dfficulty to turn it into an instrument for new conquests over new difficulties; thus, to science.

—:—

There is not a moment without some duty. —Ciecro

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

Teacher: "Where is the capital of the United States?"
Small Student:"Right now it's scattered all over the world."

—:—

Two Irishmen were riding a tandem bicycle up a steep hill. Upon reaching the top, Pat exclaimed: "Sure, and it was a hard climb."
"Faith and it was," replied Mike. "If I hadn't kept the brake on all the time w'ed have been rolling backward all the way up."

—:—

A lady bus passenger did not want to pass her stop, so she poked the operator with her umbrella and asked, "Is that the first National Bank."
"No," replied the operator . "That's my stomach."

—:—

A motorist and his wife were riding in stern silence following an argument. Finally, they passed a mule in the paster. "A relative of yours?" inquired the husband.
"Yes, by marriage," replied the wife.

—:—

Customer: "Waitress, what's wrong with these eggs?"
Waitress: "Don't ask me. I only laid the table."

—:—

A man was about to be electrocuted, and just before he entered the death chamber he obtained permission to wire his lawyer."Say, I am going to be electrocuted! They're taking me into the death chamber !What do I do now?"
To which the lawyer replied helpfully: "Don't sit down."

—:—

Ike: Hey look at that bunch of cows!
Mike: Not a bunch, herd.
Ike:Heard of what?
Mike: Sure. I've heard of cows.
Mike: I mean a cow herd.
Ike: Well, what do I care if a cow heard? I didn't say anything I'm ashamed of.

—:—

Slicker: "What does your son do?
Farmer: "He's a bootblack in the City."
Slicker: "Oh, I see. You make hay while the son shines."

—:—

Sim: "Did you say you knew Art?"
Jim: "Art who?"
Sim: "Artesian."
Jim: "Oh, Yes, I know Artesian well."

—:—

The barber shop quartette broke into a rather terrible version of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."
"Are you Irish?" asked the man in the next seat.
"No," the guest replied. "I'm a musician!"

—:—

Husband: "I suppose you're still mad at me because I came home late last night with this black eye?"
Wife: "Maybe you didn't know it, but when you came home last night, you didn't have that black eye."

—:—

A little girl was proudly showing her playmate her new home. "This is my daddy's den," she said. "Does your daddy have a den?"
"No," was the answer, "he just growls all over the house."

—:—

The little lady of the house by way of punishment for some minor misdemeanor' was compelled to eat her dinner along at a small table in the corner of the dining room. The rest of the family paid no attention to her until they heard her audibly delivering grace over her own repast with these words: "I thank Thee, Lord,for preparing a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

AUGUST

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bobby Berry
Boyce Carlisle
John Bradshaw
Shirl Johnson
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE No. 1

Bobby Lyons

COTTAGE NO. 2

Thomas Collins
Paul Weaver

COTTAGE No. 4

Raymond Hockaday
Otis Maness
Clarence Pyles
Kenneth Propst
Bobby Steele
Eugene Wilkerson

COTTAGE No. 6

Frank Brindle
Everette Duck
Kenneth Swink
Everette Webb

COTTAGE No. 7

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Carlisle
James Frady
Richard Holden
Cecil Kellem
Eugene Kennedy
Roy Lambert
John Rhinehart
Myrl Thomas

COTTAGE NO. 10

Jack Privette
Robert Sullivan
Leonard Morgan
Howard Gore

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Ray Minnish

COTTAGE NO. 14

Walter Fulker
Thomas Hightower
J. C. Norton

COTTAGE No. 15

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 17

Adron Chambers
Tommy T. Childress
Starr Graham
Azier Jumper
Billy Lowery
Carlos Lee Oxedine
R. D. Sanderson

INFIRMARY

(No Honor Roll)

When prosperity comes, do not use all of it.—Confucius.

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX OCTOBER, 1951 NO. 10

REFLECTIONS

But now I pause awhile in thought,
in requiem return to see again,
The moments set in living repose,
and render them free of wane.

Though I thrive on wanderlust,
and seek a roving life of worldly ways;
I pause in mode for just a breath,
to feed the ember of native days.

And then as it glows with memories,
the flame of one's affection refound;
I remember,—Today is hers alone,
and evalt her now in quiet renown.

K. W. Vaughn

— Published Monthly By —
THE PRINTING CLASS OF THE STONEWALL JACKSON MANUAL TRAINING AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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CLASS IN PRINTING—Richard Taylor, Jesse Murphy, Richard Holden, Joe Elledge, Joe Sandy Fowle Shular, and Rex Shelton.

The Uplift

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on: nor all thy Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to concel half a Line,
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it.
——Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

BRIGHTER TOMORROWS ARE BUILT TODAY

How many of us have committed some act or uttered some expression for which we have become regretful and often wished we could recall? At such times we become dissatified with ourselves and promise to make amends, forgetting that such acts will never entirely be erased nor does it entirely ease our conscience. The hope for a brighter day may soon vanish when our future days are marred by "slip of the tongue" or one privilege misused. It is upon the past that our future is built and today poorly lived means a cloud on tomorrow's horizon.

Human nature is not the practicing of debasing and degrading acts. How can man sanction such conduct when he is given the ability to discriminate between right and wrong? The failure to develop this power of discrimination may lead to unethical practices but certainly cannot be termed by human nature. To the contrary, human nature would be the developing of the powers of discrimination to their fullest extent and utilizing this knowledge in building character. The failure to use proper discrimination in making decisions shows lack of development or mental retardation. Thus, the future becomes handicapped by the lack of self control and regret and dissatisfaction haunt the mind.

Each day that we live brings to us untold numbers of problems which must be solved. The solution of such problems must be based upon intelligent thinking backed by training and experience. When we in

our haste fail to adhere to the approved methods in problem solving unhappiness and regret are sure to follow.

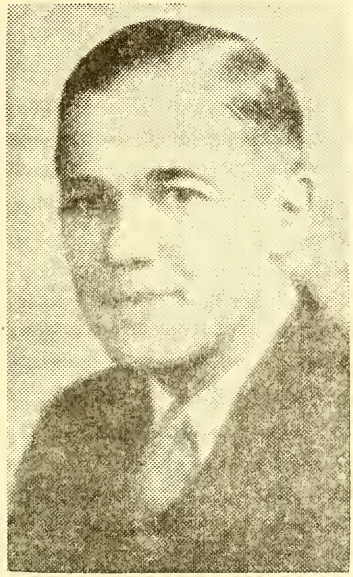
As we fill out the pages of our lives and write upon them the indelible record of each days activities and decisions it becomes our task to do and relate only those things which will lift and portray the best that is in us. Once such acts are recorded they cannot be erased. Thus, placed in the eyes of those about us to see and for future generations to look upon, our very best is not much to give. Living in a dream world where all about is viewed with "rose colored glasses" only leads us in blindness to unreality. We must look at ourselves as others see us and live as we wish others to see and remember us.

Yes, we have all made mistakes which we have regretted and wish to recall. Many times in our haste to right some wrong the regret is only deepened and our intentions were not taken seriously. True regret is not dismissed with a mere "I'm Sorry" or "please forgive me", but must go deeper than that. One who is truly repentant for past acts must exemplify the fact by present conduct and genuine determination to keep them from reoccuring. Thus, as we make today's record in the ledger of life, tomorrow's regrets will be few. The record of each one of us can be improved and no one is subject to no regrets. As human beings we are not always capable of determining outcomes nor of making the right decisions, but why not hold them to a minimum by using our powers to the fullest extent of our ability.

A brighter tomorrow must be made today. Sorrow and remorse build a life of decay. What we are today determines what we become tomorrow. The relationships we build with our fellow men today will make life in the future a thing of joy or it may build for destruction. Each individual can build as he may choose and his future can hold what he wants it to be but that foundation must be laid today. As the moving finger writes today's record and moves on to another lets make it such a day that it will not be necessary to wish a cancelation or reliving of some precious moment to blot out unbecoming acts of which we are ashamed.

REVEREND DAVID FAIRLEY BLUE, JR.

By—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough



"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain".—Philipians 1:21

The Rev. David F. Blue was born May 21, 1911 on a farm on the Fayetteville-Goldsboro highway near the little town Wade, N. C., and is the second oldest of eight children. While he was still quite young his parents moved their little family to the small village of Wade in order for them to attend school there.

There are several incidents in the childhood of Mr. Blue that have stood out vividly in his memory. One of these is the small brown pony he had so much fun with, riding as well as using for transportation purposes when he was delivering papers in the community. It was while he was delivering papers that Mr. Blue began giving to the Lord a tenth of his earnings each week. He remembers very well how he use to carry a quarter to Sunday school.

The young minister remembers helping his father in the sawmill, village store and on the farm. On the week-ends when the mules and horses were brought to remain in the big lot and stables it was the job of the boys to pump water into the large trough. When a boy had a baseball game on his mind it took that trough a long time to fill up.

Work on the farm and in the sawmill was hard and lasted from Monday morning until Saturday at noon. at which time they were allowed to go up town or play baseball.

The outstanding thing in the boyhood of Mr. Blue was the way his family spent Sundays. Everyone would dress in their "Sunday best" and the whole family would go to Sunday school and church. In the afternoons they would gather around the piano and sing hymns and recite verses of scripture and learn the Catechism. At night family devotions were held. This christian training has followed this family through the years, proving the Bibical verse, If "you bring up a child in the way it should grow, when it is old it will not depart from it."

The desire to become a minster of the gosple came early to little David Blue, and with encouragement and prayers of Christian parents and friends he soon began to formulate plans for the future.

After finishing high school Mr. Blue attended the Presbyterian Junior College at Maxton, N. C., Davidson College at Davidson N. C., and Columbia Seminary at Decatur Ga.

Mr. Blue has served as a pastor of a group of churches at Wade, N.C., his home town, and on August 18, 19 48 came to Bayless Memorial Presbyterian Church in Concord. Under the leadership of this young man 3 Educational buildings have been erected at former churches, and a new Sanctuary almost completed at his present pastorate, Bayless Memorial.

While in Fayetteville Mr. Blue served as President of the Ministerial Assocation, Chaplain of the Police Department and Chaplain of the F. I. L. T. a local guard unit. Since coming to Concord he has served as treasurer and secretary of the Concord Ministerial Association, and president of the Long School Parent Teacher Association.

Rev. Mr. Blue has been most gracious in giving of his time and talent to the boys of the Jackson Training School. One gets the impression that the speaker himself is greatly benefited by the services, as well as the boys he is speaking to. He has a way of noding his head and winking his eye that gives his audience a feelng of being in the presence of a happy man.

On May 28, 1950 Mr. Blue spoke to th boys at their regular afternoon church services. For the scripture he read Matthew 10: 1-5, and the subject of his message was "Heroes of Christ". The speaker reminded the boys of the many heroes they have learned about in their history classes, and of the countless stories of their many noble deeds. He pointed out to them that the world needs such people today, and that in order to be of worthwhile service to their fellow man they would need God to lead and direct them. He told the story of a young man who was leaving his home to go to work in another city. The boys mother was concerned about his going away, for she was not sure that he was a christian. She remembered a very beautiful painting in the art gallery depicting Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane, and felt that if she could only get her son to go see the painting he would catch a glimpse of the great sorrow in the eyes of the Master. After much persuading the young man agreed to go see this masterpiece just to please his mother. When he returned he was a different man. Just as his mother had hoped, he did see the sorrow in the eyes of Jesus and realized for the first time the actual meaning of the grief Jesus had borne for him. "Now", the mother said, "I won't have to worry about you as you take up your new work far away from home. I'm sure now that God is leading and directing your life.

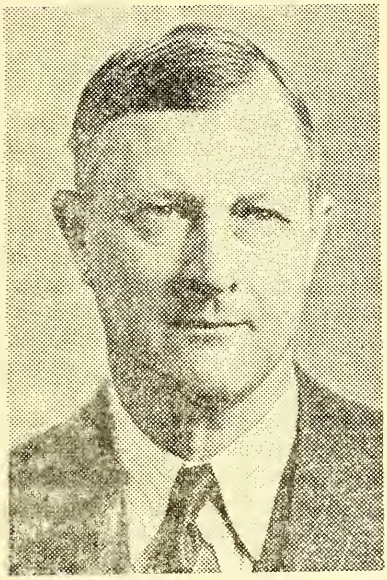
The speaker assured the boys that no matter how humble their position in life might be, they could be heroes for Jesus. He warned them that they may never be written up in news record book they shall be listed as papers or history, but in God's great true followers of Jesus and loyal sons of God.

———:———

Ideas are funny little things, they won't work unless you do.

ROY DURANT GOODMAN

By—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough



The Stonewall Jackson Training School would like to take this opportunity to express our thanks and appreciation to Mr. Roy Goodman for the invaluable services he has rendered this institution during the past 37 years he has served Cabarrus County as Farm Agent. Regardless of the time of day or night when an emergency would arise and his services were needed, we could always depend on his help and advise. He averaged one day out of every week during his entire 37 years of service coming to Jackson Training School.

Roy Durant Goodman was born in Cabarrus County January 14, 1889, and is the son of the late Caleb J. and Laura L. Goodman. He has been twice married, first to Miss Mary Ola Johnson on June 14, 1914, and second to Miss Sopha Moose on June 15, 1921. He has four sons and one daughter—Ray J. Goodman, Victor J. Goodman, Carey D. Goodman, Earl L. Goodman, and Mrs. Ruth Corriher.

He has five grandchildren.

He received his B. S. Degree in agriculture from North Carolina State College in 1913, and his masters in 1932. He has advanced through the sixth and seventh degree in the State Grange, and was named a member of the Cabarrus Food Conservation Comission by Governor Thomas Bickett in 1917. Several years ago he was awarded recognition by the National Association of County Agdered in Agricultural industry.

Being especially interested in breeding fine Guernseys, Mr. Goodricultural Agents for services renman holds membership in the County and National Guernseys Association, and owns more than forty registered cows at his country home, "Woodside" in the Winecoff Community. Since introducing the first Guernseys in Cabarrus County more than thirty five years ago, Mr. Goodman has watched this county grow from when there was an outmoded one crop farming system to the prosperous business of raising dairy cows. By the end of 1950 Cabarrus County had more than 50 "Grade A" dairy farms as well as 500 farms that sell thousands of gallons of "Grade C" milk from a county that once thought dairy cattle impractical.

Not only has the dairy industry grown under the guiding hand of Mr. Goodman, but chickens, hogs, beef cattle, grain and many other phases of Agricultural development have increased the yearly income of many Cabarrus farmers.

At the present time this county is producing daily approximately 1,000 birds of which to go to the armed forces all over the world.

Another addition to Cabarrus County's farm successes was the introduction to Korean Lespedeza by Mr. Goodman in 1928. Now this hay is grown on almost every farm in the county.

By patient methods of demonstrating he has taught the farmers the profitable way to save their land and increase their output by crop rotation and the use of improved seeds.

The Jackson Training School is indebted to Mr. Goodman for his invaluable assistance in helping to keep our large farm modern and productive. It was through his knowlodge and experience of the latest methods of farming that we were successful in seeding our 250 acres of pasture land that grazes more than 175 head of dairy and beef cattle. The entire population of Jackson Training School has been supplied with plenty of rich milk and butter from the fine herd of Holsteins that Mr. Goodman has helped keep strong and healthy.

With his assistance, the beef herd, consisting of 107 of some of the finest Herefords in this county got its start here in the early days of his career as County Agent.

For many years a new and bigger silo has been needed at Jackson to take care of storing feed for our cattle. Even though we had four silos they were inadequate for the growing feed harvest. In 1950, through tht tactful methods of example and demonstration a new silo was built at the approximate cost of $900.00, this furnishing the succulent ensilage for our cattle.

Because of the knowledge and cooperation of men like Mr. Goodman the Jackson Training School can be duly proud of one of the finest and most modern farms in Cabarrus County.

We extend our heartest congratulation to Mr. Goodman upon the completion of 37 years of unselfish service to the citizens of Cabarrus as County Farm Agent, and wish for him many years of successful farming in his beloved "Woodside."

Let us laugh. It is the cheapest luxury man enjoys. It stirs up the blood, expands the chest, electrifies the nerves, clears away the cobwebs from the brain, and gives the whole system a cleansing shock.

—William Matthews.

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

October 3—Alton Hutchinson, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
October 4—David Smith, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
October 4—James Jones, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 7
October 5—Dwight Case, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 11
October 9—Floyd Gregory, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 13
October 10—Howard Gore, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 10
October 10—Billy Walls, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 14
October 14—James Thomas, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 1
October 14—Dickie Leonard, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 1
October 17—Roscoe Woolard, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 13
October 20—Willie Weaver, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 7
October 23—Eddie Bryan, 16th birthday, Cottage No 17
October 23—Newby Burns, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 13
October 25—Donald Vernon, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
October 25—Eddie Rogers, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 10
October 26—Walter Smith, 11th birthday, Cottage No. 6
October 27—Lee Roy Stone, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 2
October 28—Gene Thomas, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 11
October 29—Kenneth Cody, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
October 31—Robert Lee Mabe, 16th birthday, Cottage No 15

* * * * *

DO YOU KNOW YOUR BLOOD?

1. What three carriers are responsible for the circulation of blood in the human body?
2. What substance gives the blood its red color?
3. What is the average weight of the blood in the body?
4. Of what is blood composed?
5. What are platelets?
6. How fast do blood cells travel through the body.
7. What is meant by pulmonary and systematic circulation?
8. Name the four main types of blood according to Landsteiner's system?
9. Do blood types differ in different racial groups?
10. Why is blood plasma needed for the armed forces?

Exchange

Answers can be found on page 28.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 18 boys were enrolled during the month of September while 11 boys returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted were:

Billy Bridges, Tommy Joe Pressley, Albert Reeves, Herman Goodwin, Joe Boone, Charles Taylor, William Baily, Bobby Lee Coble, Elmore Gore, John Threatt, Hubert Tew, Billy Thames, William Walters, Bobby Williams, Bryan Johnson, John Jethro King, Edward Parton, William Anderson.

The boys returning home were:

Adron Chambers, Lester Jenkins, Raymond Hockaday, Billy Jarrell, R. D. Sanderson, Darrell Jones, Onley Arrington, P. J. Duck, Odell Lee, Bobby Joe Lingle.

* * *

June and July Party

Two birthday parties were combined on Sept. 5th to take care of them who had birthdays in June and July. The nice assortment of gifts furnished by the North Carolina Federation of Woman's Clubs from the following towns were given out.

Andrews, Wallace, Stanley, Spruce Pine, Fayetteville, Blue Ridge, Gastonia, Wilmington, Cherryville, Hamlet, Winston-Salem.

Boys having birthdays were:

Ralph Benfield, Franklin Roberts, Ray Eller, Paul Smith Thmoas Collins, Jack Privette, Harvey Flynn, Bobby Goodwin, Charles Gosnell, Charles Green, William Mercer, Bobby Burleyson, Jack O'Daniels, Ray Rhinehart, Bobby Bolick, J. C. Norton, W. B. Taylor, Cleophus Oxedine, Bobby Needham, Robert Whitley, Buck Jordan, Charles Hudson, Richard Mauney, Charles Bumgardner, Kenneth Swink, Dan McRae, Kenneth Propst, Azier Jumper and Jimmy Scott.

* * *

August Birthday Party

In September 12th the 23 boys having birthdays in the month of August had their party at the gym. Games were enjoyed and each boy was given a gift from one of the following Women's Club's of North Carolina: Hendersonville, Winston-Salem, Lattimore, Waynesville, Avondale, Franklinville, and Hickory.

The following boys had birthdays: George Hannah, Floyd Bruce, Odell Lee, Charles Johnson, Bill Lyda, Ollis Chapman, William Mercer, Paul Weaver, Allen Hines, Billy Somersett, Billy Hester, Rossie Williford, A.G. Tate, Jack Rhye, Earl Holliman, Bobby Lyons, Homer Fisher, Thomas Jenkins, Barney Hopkins, James Frady, J. R. Brown, and John Rhinehart.

* * *

Bobby Stone Visits Campus

Bobby Stone, former Cottage No. 10 boy was by the school on August 12, 1951 for a short visit. Bobby was released from Jackson on April 12, 1951 to live with his uncle in Charlotte. The experience that Bobby received here at our Bakery made it possible for him to get a job at Bell Bakery in Charlotte, and he likes his work fine.

As usual, Bobby was neat and clean

and very dressed up in a loud plaid cap with "matching assories". We were very happy to have this boy to come back for a visit and wish for him every success in his new work.

* * *

Former Boy Visits School

On August 30, 1951 Chris Wallace Pendercraft of Charlotte stopped by the school on a short visit.

Chris was admitted to Jackson Training School on Sept. 16, 1933 from Durham, N. C. He is the son of Mrs. Florence M. Pendercraft and the late A. D. Pendercraft. While here he was in cottage number eight with Mr. Richard Walker as cottage officer, and was in the sixth grade. For awhile he worked on the farm anl then was assigned with special duties at the barn.

After leaving her on August 19, 1935, Chris went to live with his mother where he farmed until he entered the armd services. He spent three years in the U. S. Army where he was stationed at Fort Benning, Ga, and later in the Hawaiian Islands.

At present Chris is working in Charlotte for the Brown Truck and Trailer Co. as a welder. He says he appreciates the training he received here and he feels he has been greatly benefited by his stay here.

* * *

Eddie McDaniels Visits School

On August 30th, Eddie McDaniels and Billy Rhodes came by the school for a short visit.

Eddie stated that he is now in the Army and is stationed at Ft. McCellan in Alabama, having enlisted in of this year. He likes the army very much, anl enjoyed his visit with with the boys and the officers that he knew while he was here.

Billy is also in the army, serving with the Third Armed Divison (tanks) at Ft. Knox, Ky. He has been in the service for six months and was on furlough at the time he visited here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Dearmin of Elk Park, N. C. announced the marriage of their daughter, June Elizabeth, to Mr. Ray Benfield of of Newland, N. C. The marriage was performed at the Elk Park Methodist Church at Elk Park. N. C. on September 30, 1951. Mr. Benfield has recently come to work at the Jackson Training School.

* * *

The following announcement has been received by friends at the Jackson Training School.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Woodie
have the honor to announce
the marriage of their daughter
Jackie
to
Mr. James H. Furr
on Sunday, September the sixteenth
One thousand nine hundred and
fifty-one
West Jefferson, North Carolina

Mr. Furr is printing instructor at J. T. S.

No one will ever develop a formula that will place happiness in a person. The individual himself must place it there.

—Sunshine Magazine.

DEATH CLAIMS W. W. JOHNSON

By—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

The following poem was written for Mr. Johnson's wife and son by Miss Vernie Goodman, Secretary and Pianist at the Jackson Training School from 1922-1930

THE PASSING OF A GENTLEMAN

So gentle was his manner, and so quiet was his way
That we just took him for granted—until he went away,
But, safe upon the Plains of Peace, I know he'd smile today
To know what people thought of him and hear the things they say.

He never did have much to say—but what he said was kind,
And what his duty was, he did—and never seemed to mind,
Come good or ill, come gain or loss, he went his steady way,
He marked his pathway straight and sure, and walked it day by day.

He had so few requirements, and he never made demands,
But O, how willing was his heart, how ready were his hands.
In any work for others—if he suffered pain or grief
None ever saw him shaken in his courage or belief.

And so he lived among us—and so he went his way,
But up and down, and all around, the people speak today,
And so, dear Lord, with all the joys he so deserved to win,
Grant him the joy of knowing just what folks thought of him!

Funeral services were conducted at Back Creek ARP Church on September 13th at 3:00 P. M. for W. W. Johnson, former school principle of Jackson Training School. Mr. Johnson died suddenly Wednesday morning, September 12th as he was reporting for work shortly after 8:00 o' clock at the Mecklenburg County Health Department where he served as Health Inspector for the past six years.

A member of a prominent Mecklenburg family, Mr. Johnson was born October 30, 1892 in Mecklenburg county, and was the son of the late T. N. and Ester Davis Johnson. He was educated in the county schools and graduated with honors from Mt. Pleasant College Institute.

On July 24, 1916 he joined the staff at the Jackson Training School and with the exception of serving several months in the Army during World War I, had been in continuous service at this institution until the time of his resignation in 1944. When he came to the school in 1916 there were few facilities at his disposal. Classes were held up stairs in the old cotton mill until the new school building was built in 1920.

At the time Mr. Johnson was at the Training School there were sometimes as many as 500 boys enrolled here, many of whom have gone out into jobs of responsibility and made good. It would hardly be possible to estimate how many hundreds of boys have been influenced by the high

ideals and Charitian character of this man who has served so faithfully for 28 years as principal of this institution.

Mr. Johnson is survived by his wife, the former Miss Annie Abernathy, and one son, W. W. Johnson Jr. to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

———:———

THE BOY WHO RECOMMENDED HIMSELF

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves to him. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation."

"You are mistaken," said the gentlemen, "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was kind and thoughful. He took off his hat when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book which I purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it on the table, while the rest stepped over it, showing that he was orderly, and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing and crowding. When I talked to him I noticed that his clothing was tidy, his hair neatly brushed and his fingernails were clean. Do you not call these things letters of recommendation? I do."

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

My Job on the Tractor Force

By LeeRoy Peterson 5th Grade

I have been on the tractor force about 4 months, and I like it. I have been cutting alot of corn here lately, but when it is raining we clean our tractors up.I have been working with mr. Hendrix he is our new officer here now and he is a good man to work with.

The Use of an Education

By Ollie Daw

A lot of times you hear talk such as this, going around. What good is an Education to me I wont never use it.

Well that is not right because an Education does mean something to you in fact it sometimes it may mean your job, because an education is one of the most important things in the world. Because if you don't have an education, then you cannot get much of a job. When our mothers and fathers were young they did not have a chance to get an education like we have now. Back when our fathers and mother went to school they had to work very hard to get an education, then some of them did not get a very good one. But now it is a different matter. we do not have to work very hard to get an education, because it is free, all you have to do is to put it in your head and then no one can take away from you and where ever you go you will have it with you.So for your own sake get an education while you can because some day you will be sorry if you don't

The Bakery

By Donald Gallion

I work in the bakery in the evening. The two boys who work down there now have to greese pans and to clean out the troughts. Then they wrap the bread and have it ready to give out at 4:15 when it is time for the boys to give out the bread they give to the house boys.

Going to the Ball Game

By Ned Crouch

The Training School went to a ball game at Kannapolis.

The Kannapolis policemen played the Concord policemen. The Concord policemen won the game. We went to the game on Carolina Trailway buses. We had a good ride on the bus. I think the ball game was great.

Going to the Ball Game

We went to Kannapolis to see the policemen and Concord play ball. We left the training school on the Carolina Trailway buses.

We had a lot of fun on the way over there.

We all enjoyed the game. I hope the boys get to go next summer.

Ball Game

By Paul Weaver

A few days ago we went to the ball game at kannapolis. They gave us a

popsicle and we had a good time at the ball game. We watched the funny clowns.

The Return of Mr. Jones

Joe Sandy 7th Grade

Mr. Jones our six grade teacher has been away at school for the last six weeks and he returned the other day. He has been doing gradute work while he was gone. We have missed him and was very glad to see him return. We hope that he had a nice time while he was gone. Mr. Jones has been here about one year now, and everybody seems to like him very much.

The Honor Roll

James Carlisle 9th Grade

Whenever a new boy comes to the training school. The first thing he hears is. "if you are good you will make the honor roll."

The honor roll is sponsored once per month by the Cabarrus Theater in Concord. All the boys that have worked hard to do the right things instead of the wrong, get an afternoon off and go to see a free movie at the Caburrus Theater there is always a good one on. and all enjoy getting to go. All wish to thank the Cabarrus Theater for this treat.

The Last of Softball

Bobby Lyons 8th Grade

Saturday September 22 Number 10 and 15 played for the trophy. Number 15 was winning the game and everybody thought that they would win but in the last part of the game, Barney knocked a home run with two men on base and they won the game. Mr. Scott gave them the trophy.

Our Football Team

By Richard Taylor 9th Grade

Cottage No.1 is going to have a fair football team this year. Bobby Shoemaker is our captain this year. No.1 had a good football team last year but we had much larger boys then then we do now. At the end of the season we will compete and the team having the most games gets the Trophy. In case of a tie it is played off between the two cottages.

This year as in the past few years No. 1 will play in the "A"league the other "A" league cottages will be 16, 15. 17, 10. these inclule the larger boys of the school. The smaller will play on the "B" and "C" leagues.

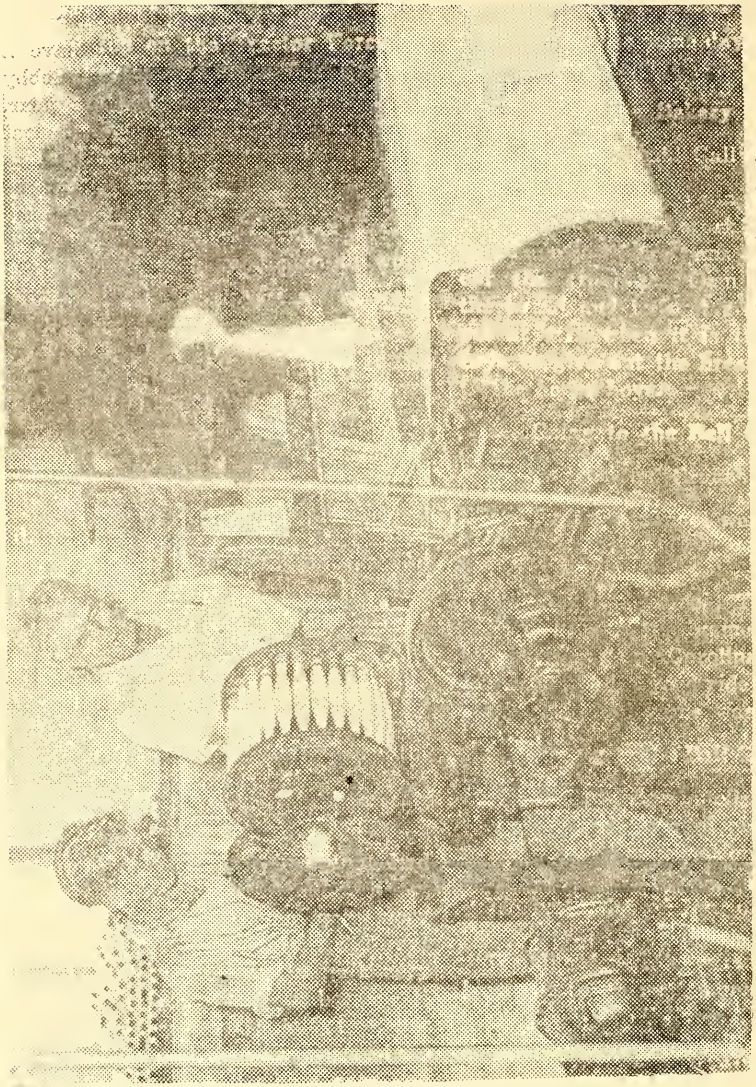
Cottage Sixteen's Trip

Saturday three weeks ago cottage 16 and the hospital boys went to high rock dam. The fishing wasn't as good as swimming and eats. We had hot dogs for supper and bacon and eggs for breakfast. We had a little cabin and a stove and table to cook and eat on.We fished some but didn't catch much. Mrs.Troutman did all the cooking and we didn't have anythin to do except play.

Visiting Day

By Harold Byrum 9th Grale

Every Wednesday is visiting day at J. T. S. The boys of Jackson are allowed to have visitors any Wednesday within a month apart. They will be en off of their jobs at the request of the visitor. The boys visited are allowed to eat lunch then show the



The Textile Mill, under the direction of Mr. Horne, is where the cloth is produced that is used on the campus. It is a well equipped little textile plant.

The Sewing Room where many shirts and pajamas are made each day
The cloth that is used in the sewing room is produced in our textile mill.

visitor around the school. The visitors are allowed to stay 8 hours.

Going Fishing

Eugene Kennedy 7th Grade

Cottage No. 9 goes fishing over at lake Prost about every Sunday. We take our supper with us. Mr. Miller gives a prize to the boy who catches the most fish. The prize is to go to the show over town with Mr. Miller. We have a lot of fun when we go fishing with Mr.Miller.

The Tractor Force

By Ted Rowe, 7th Grade

I drive the crawler in the morning. I like the tractor force. We have a new boy in the morning. He is a good driver.

Going Fishing

By Roy Lambert, 3rd Grade

The boys in Cottage No. 9 went fishing last Sunday. We caught about 25 fish. James Carlisle caught a big bass it was the biggest fish ever caught over at the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Miller are nice officers.

Mr. Horne's Sickness

By Larry Mauldin, 3rd Grade

Mr. Horne was in the hospital about one month. Mr. Horne has come back from the hospital and the boys were glad to see him. He said he was going to take us on our six months trip soon.

Cottage Number One

By Forest Propst, 8th Grade

I have been at Jackson for 12 months. I worked in the print shop the first six months and the library the last six. I am in Cottage No. 1 under the supervision of Mr. and Mrs. Hinson. My name will come up before the reviewing committe the 10th of October. No. 1 is working hard to get a good football team, we did not do very good in basball.

Cottage No. 11 see's Ball Game

By Gene Thomas 7th Grade
and
Jesse Murphy 7th Grade

On August 27, Cottage No. 11 had gone six months without having a run away, so Mr. Rouse was kind enough to arrange it so we could go to Concord and see the Concord and Elkin teams play baseball.

We arrived at the ball park about 7:30 to find the players had already been practicing and we did not have to wait very long before the game started. Both teams played an excellen game. Concord win by a score of 9 to5 The boys got to go through the courtesy of Mr. Rouse and Mr. A. L. Murr chief of police of Concord.

Doctor Misenhammer of Concord said he "Liked to see boys eat" so he bought the boys some popcorn, drinks and hotdogs. We wish to thank Doctor Misenhammer for being so nice to us.

The ball game was just a part of our six month's trip, because we had several other privileges and we had a very nice time. It just goes to show if you will behave yourself what a good time you can have and everyone will help you. We would like to express our greatest thanks to everyone that made it possible for us to go, especially Mr. Rouse, Mr. Scott and also Mr. Robertson, we hope to go again in the near future.

Why curse and smoke

By Fowle Shular 7th Grade

When we are sent down here at J. T. S. we realize that nobody asked us to come. We did something that we should not have done and had to be sent down here, yet most boys expect to be able to disobey the rules of the school. And do almost anything they do. The officer think it is best for us not to smoke and we know it is not right to curse. The reason most boys smoke and curse is for spite. They know that we are not suppose to they do it to see if they will get caught. We all know if we get caught we will get a write up and will have a few months added to our year. We do not have to stay here but a year, and that year is not wasted so why not be good and stay our time and go home. Smoking is not good for us and cursing is awful ugly and what do we get out of it. That is a question I would like for someone to answer. Maybe someday the boys will realize that smoking and cursing is no good and will stop it.

What to do at Jackson

By Joe Sandy, 7th Grade

When you first come to Jackson you think everybody is against you, and the first thing you think about is to run away. But you have just the wrong attitude about the place because when you run away it is a bad mark on your record. You are sent to Jackson to be helped and the officers will try to help you if you will try to help yourself. If you try to learn a good trade here you will be recommended by Mr. Scott or Mr. Robertson, and will be able to get a good job when you go home.

If you try to be good, and leave smoking, cursing, and running away off you will get along okey. But if you go around trying to start fights you will not get along with the boys and the officers will have to punish you. If, you behave yourself at the cottage you will get on the Honor Roll, and then you get to go to the show over in Concord. Some boys say that they don't care if thier are on it or not but they really do, because there is not hardly a boy at the school that does not like a movie.

Mr. McInnis Illness

By Joe Sandy 7th Grade

Mr. McInnis has been in the hospital for about six weeks and has just returned the other day. Every one has missed him very much and was glad to see him back. We hope that he does not have to go back to the hospital again. Before coming to J. T. S. Mr.McInnis was a resident of Pine Bluff, N. C. He is a graduate of Candor High school, And had a special work in drivers training school at the State College. Has training in a mortuary. Wide experience in farm work, was a driver for McLean trucking Company and also worked in the shipyards of Vinginia. During world war 2 Mr. McInnis spent twenty seven months in the service of the Navy.

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

Richard Holden 8th Grade

The minister at the regular Sunday afternoon church service on September 2, was the Reverend Mr. Dennis of Rocky Ridge Methodist church. for his scripture he chose the 23 pslam and Judges 3-31. For his text he chose "Trust in God."

Rev. Mr. Dennis told of a man whom they called, Shamgar, and how the Philistine army fought the people of Isreal and the soldiers drove off their cattle and rode over their wheat.

Shamgar was chosen by the Lord, and he fought the soldiers with what he had and he killed six hundred men with an ox goad, and he delivered Israel. For they had no weapons to fight with and they were like little children for they were afraid of the Philistine armys.

Rev. Mr. Dennis told of an Eagle who was raised with some chickens and he found no ease in the barnyard, but one day he heard the call and spread his wings and flew off. So if you are discountented of anything find God.

In closing Mr. Dennis said:"God will help." The boys of the school are looking forward to the return of Mr. Dennis.

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The visiting minister for the regular sunday afternoon church service on September 9, was the Rev. Mr. E. S. Summers of the First Baptist Church of Concord. Rev. Mr. Summers brought as guest speaker, Mr. Howard who delivered the message for our afternoon church service.

For his scripture Rev. Mr. Howard chose 2nd Timothy 2-5 verses.

Rev. Mr. Howard told of winning a game, although if it was not for the rules it would not be much of a game. The one that is the best sport is the most of the time the best player.

Mr. Howard told of his big brother who was the pitcher for his home team. He wanted to play and his brother said, "No," you can't hit the ball, if you were to hit it you cannot run fast. So he asked to keep score and his brother said "No," you do not even have sense enough to keep the score of the game. The game went on till the last of the last inning when the score was 2 to 2, and his brother came to bat and hit a ball over the right fielder's head, and when he got home the umpire called it a foul ball and then he went back to bat and struck out. The lesson is that you have to live on fair balls as you run on fair balls. So play the game of life fair and play it hard, play with a smile on your face not a frown.

In closing Mr. Howard said, "God is marching on." The boys enjoyed the sermon very much and are looking forward to the return of Mr. Howard and Mr. Summers.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on September 16, 1951 was the Rev. George R. Whittecar of the St. James Lutheran Church of Concord, N. C.

Mr. Whittecar told about people and how they grow and he showed us a trapazoid, it was lop-sided. "That is like some people grow, all bronze

back and no brains or all brains and no back. Then he showed us a square and said that is the way one should grow equally—manly, spritual, body, cleanless. He went on to tell us about how Jesus wants us to grow for His work He has laid out for us. Mr. Whittecar said that Jesus will love us more if we went about life in a good manner like the, square instead of lop sided. He said when we live for the Lord and did what he asked us to do, we would not be all back and no brains or all brains and no back, but you would have good health all the way around the square.

In closing Mr. Whittecar said "If you trust in God and do what He asks you to do you would not have to much to worry about.

All the boys at the school was pleased to hear Mr. Whittecar, and are looking forward to his return.

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The visiting Minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on September 23, 1951 was the Rev. Charles West, Pastor of Flow-Harris Presbyterian Church. For his scripture he read the 23 Psalm. For his sermon he chose, "Jesus Son of the Lord."

Mr. West told the boys how the Lord sent His only Son to die for our sins. Most of the people on the earth do not look at how the Son of God suffered on the cross and died for our sins so we can go to heaven when we die. The Lord has feelings like us. We might have done wrong and he will forgive us for all our sins if we are ready to work with Him to make the world a better place for our children to live in so they might have a better world to live in than we do today.

Mr. West said a man may be a rober or a thief but he can be saved by the goodness of the "Lord Jesus Christ" for he will save the people that are ready to live for Him as He put us here to do. Mr West asked which one would win in the end, Jesus of Satan? He said Jesus will win out in the end so if you want to be on the winning side, except Jesus as your savior and leader, not Satan for he will lose in the end.

In closing Mr. West said, "Go to Jesus he will take you in!"

All of the boys enjoyed Mr. West's sermon very much.

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The visiting minister for the regular Sunday church service for.. September 30, 1951 was the Rev. Mr. H. F. Goodwin, pastor of Kerr St. Baptist Church of Concord, N. C. For his scripture he read the 54 Psalm 1-7 and for his text chose "our life"

He showed us three pencils. One was old and short and one was new and long an the other needed only some lead it was a mechanical one the two wooden pencils have to be sharpen if they are sharpen long thus making the pencil shorter. He said that was the way our lives were. It becomes shorter and shorter and what is not needed is sharpened away and in life if sin was sharpened away the life would be alot better for us so if we sharpen away sin and live for the Lord.

Mr. Goodwin has been living in

Concord for 9 years and he is moving away from us and this was his last vist with us at J. T. S. but we sincerly hope that he will someday return and give us another of his inspiring messages.

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GETTING ALONG

Everyone has traits of personality which makes him different from everyone else. yet there are general patterns of human relations which commonly succeed with all kinds of individuals. The one thing that must not be over looked is the fact that every person icult to heal them.

1. Be sparing with your criticism of other people. You might want to wants to be noticed, made to feel important and liked by others.— many things, but you'll get along better if you keep many of those thoughts to yourself. It is easy to strain human relations, but diff-

2. Be complimentary of the good qualities and the helpful deeds of other. This for most appreciation helps to elevate the person's worth in joys, sorrows, and their problems.

3. Show that you are interested in them, but be sincere in it. People will respond favorably to you, if you give them your attention, if you notice their successes and failures, their joys, and sorrows, and their problems.

4. Do not try to make them over. They may need a reformation, but they will not welcome your doing it. You may be able to bring about a correction in mistakes, but even here you must be cautious.

5. Respect the intrests, desires, and opinions of the other person. They mean as much to him as yours do to you. Be tolerant even if you can't agree with hi m.

6. Don't boast about your own ability, position or works. If great praise is merited, sooner or later man will discover it.

7. Try to give more than you get. Unselfishness always pays.

UNITY VERSUS CONFUSION

By—Henry J. Nitzsche

It is hardly necessary to point out that confusion arises from lack of unity as to purpose and agreement, whether this be among the statesmen or industrialists, or any other groups of men. It is essential for success that unity in the pursuit of an objective be kept in mind and confusion be avoided, which is, on the very face of it, clearly apparent.

No army, no matter how capable the individual soldiers may be, can with reason expect to hold an opposing force composed of united members led by a capable leader. For, just as soon as confusion and panic make themselves felt in the rank and file, defeat is certain.

So it is with us pursuing our objective, the building of good character, with modest material. We have to know and understand what we want and, with that settled, go on in the work with perseverance and detemination until we have achieved our objective. If we are not sure, in our own minds, just what this thing—character, is—and if we disagree as to essentials so that confusion takes over, then we shall fail to achieve what we say we desire.

Now confusion generally arises from misunderstanding, or lack of sincerity of purpose, and that which we claim we aspire to will become unattainable.

The rules of a game command uniformity in procedure to gain victory. The rules governing individual conduct are likewise demanding, and must be obeyed if harmony is to exist and if confusion leading to chaos is to be avoided. The rules point out the path. They are formulated, not to hamper, but to insure—in right living. Insincerity and plain dishonesty makes for trouble and prevent unity.

Unity implies harmony. Confusion is the result of deceit. Where there is harmony there must be cooperation; and where there is cooperation there is power; and where power, prestige. But confusion is surely for eventual disillusionment with with consequent disaster, both to the individual and his pursuit of the objective.

In an atmosphere marked by confusion and disagreement there is no chance for settling disputes, correcting abuses, or arriving at understanding and cooperation for the general welfare.

The student at mathematics must agree with the rules of mathematics which state that two and two always make four and not anything else. There is no arbitary evading of this fact which applies to daily life as well at to mathematics for, if we are insincere in our quest for truth, we shall never find it. If we are blind ourselves to the obvious facts, then there is a waste of effort and loss.

Falsehood always causes confusion because that which is false bears evidence of its falsity: and two contradictory statements can *never* both be true. One, and one alone is true.

NERVOUSNESS

"Nervous breackdown" is not a scietific term but it does express picturesquely those conditions of the mind that made us touchy, irritable, cantankerous, fearful, despondent, suspicious, irrational, and very unhappy. When mind has lost mastery over the body, personality wallows in the sea life like a ship with a broken rudder'

The cause of "nervousness" is untraceable to something that occurred in childhood. We cannot roll time backwad and undo harmful impressions but can do much to regain mental mastery over them. An able psychiatrist suggests ten words of advice to avoid a nervous breakdown."

1. Neather run away from your emotions nor try to fight them. As the word aplies, "E-motion" generates "motin " or bodily action of many kinds, including attitude and mood. Emotions are like spirited hourses—left to themselves they run wild. But they can, within wide limits, be controlled by the will. You cannot safely supress them but your will can guide them in the direction you choose.

2. Be efficient in what you do. That means doing things with just the right amount of effort needed to get the results you desire. You can drive a tack with a sledge hammer, but that is fatiguing—there's a better, easier way. Watch a lumber jack at work—with easy, wellaimed strokes he fells mighty oak, and he is the picther of grace while doing it.

3. Do one thing at a time. It may be dramatic to answer two phone calls at once, meanwhile wallowing in a sea of disorderly papers and waving directions to the stenographer; but it isn't intelligent. Fix your attention on one thing at a time. Mental concentration is the art of gently culling 'from the stream of thought that which has meaning at the moment, and ignoring all else. You'll get around to other important items later.

4. Make clean-cut, practical decisions. The first step in making a decision. is to state the problem clearly. Free that problem from all prejudices, all irrelevancies; look at it coolly, just as the entomologist examines a new beetle he has found. And when you have made your decision do not regard it as an oath you have sworn in blood. Decision must not. of course, be changed at the slightest whim, but they should be subject to change when new facts or slants are brought to bear on the problem. That, by the way, explains the difference between firmness anl stubbornness. Once a mule has made up his mind, neather Socrates nor Salome will budge him.

5. Do not eccept hurry as a necessary part of modern life. Hurry isn't speed. The whole world may seem to be in a mad rush but that is largely foam and froth. Hurry usually means lack of foresight, poor planning, postponement of what should have been done earlier. Sometimes hurry is the result of trying to crowd two or morec things into the space of one. Take it easy. Hurry destroys the quality of work and wears you out.

6. Avoid worry. Easy advice to give but can it be done? Not always, perhaps, but there is a way of tackling worry. Consider first if the problem at hand is actually your business. That will eliminate some sources of worry.

If it is, decide next whether it is your worry now. It may be a bridge to be crossed when you get to it. If it is your business now, decide what to do and do it at once. That will break the circle in your mind. Don't postpone action even if it is unpleasant. If you cannot decide what to do now. seek the knowledge necessary to decide and again, don't wait seek it now.

7. Keep work, play, and rest in their proper relative proportions: and keep them separated. Each item has its values-too much of one unbalances the whole. If you are at present bedridden, rest is the main business of the day do it as wholeheartedly as you would if you were able. Each person must learn to balance these items in his daily life; and well planned days made a well-planned life.

8. Shun the puritanical conscience. Conscience is a good guide but a poor master. The purtanical conscince makes a moral issue of every trifial thought or feeling. That is a form of egotism. Its motive is self-defense against guilt or consciousness of moral error. Soul-harrowing analyses are expressions of worry about self. Truth and honesty needed not be beaten with the stick of introspection. Conscience should be a gentle guide-a still small voice; not a Simon Degree.

9. Waste no energy in "getting up steam" each time you tackle a difficult job. This is a kind of preliminary flourish- like picking up a moral sledge hammer and heroically swinging it to make an impression on "sidewalk superintendents" or yourself This does not mean that a job should be tackled without preparation; but when something has to be done, waste no time in dramatics-just do it.

10. Do not kick against the pricks of life. The "divine unrest" of ambition is a noble spur to better action, but the restlessness of discontent is a miserable state of misunderstanding.

To follow these rules absolutely is beyond human frailty, but to steer one's course by some such compass is possible and practical.

Via-The NTA Reporter.

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THE DAWN

Look to this day, for it is life, the very life of life. In its brief course lie all the verities and realities of your existence; the bliss of growth, the glory of action, the splendor of beauty. For yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow is but a vision, but today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope. Look well, therefore, to this day.

—The Ohio Mason

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Teen-agers are involved in more fatal traffic accidents in the U.S. than drivers of any other age group.

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The earth is nearest the sun Jan. 1—91,447,000 miles—and furthest from the sun July 4—94,562,000 miles.

———:———

The Mason-Dixion line was established to settle disention between the Lord Baltimore and the Penn family.

———:———

The Department of Commerce and Labor was created Feb. 14, 1903, and was divided March 4, 1913, into two seperate departments.

———:———

The true lobster is distinguished from his initative cousins by having the first three pairs of his legs end in prancers.

———:———

The number of motor vehicles registered in the U. S. rose 9 percent between 1949 and 1950 to 48,484, 000.

———:———

In early times ice was "harvested" from New England waters and shipped to other places by ship loads.

———:———

Ancient people believed in "adamant" supposed to be metal or a stone of inpenetrable hardness.

———:———

The ship worm—a mollusk—did 21,000,000 dollars worth of damage in San Francisco Bay in two years.

———:———

The first specimen of blue saphires are about the same value as diamonds.

———:———

Yellow Stone National park was created in 1872. It includes more geysers than all the rest of the world put togather.

———:———

The area of the Pacific Ocean is about the same as the combined extent of the Atlantic, Indian, and Arctic Oceans.

———:———

"Shading" clay tile for uniformity of colors is such an exact job that a trained workman can do only about 435 sq. ft. in an average work day.

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According to legend the island of Cheju off the coast of Korea once was inhabited entirely by women, men being permitted to land there only once a year and take away with them all the boys who had reached the age of 13.

THE BITTER AND THE SWEET

Reprint from the *Hawkeye* By **Bob Anderson**

Some one has very aptly said that "a man who makes no enemies is but half a man." So the life into which nothing but sweet enters is but half a life. It takes the bitter and the sweet together to develop and bring out the best in a persons character, just as the rain and sunshine are both necessary to norish and bring out the beauty of the rose.

All sunshine will cause the rose to wither and die leaving no trace of its existence; while all rain and clouds will dwarf it and mar its beauty, until in its worthlessness it becomes offensive in our sight but what a different result comes from the working of both together. We see a tiny bud blossom into a flower of such wonderous beauty, whose perfectness is so apparent to every one, that it is coveted by all.

So will all who strive after only the pleasure and sweetness that life offers become selfish and uselss to others, getting us no real good out of living and helping no one else to live. While those who are forced by necessity to drink to the dregs the cup of bitterness held to their lips by Fate, not only destroy their own lives but blight the lives of others as well.

But the intermingling, the blending together, of sorrows and the joys, the disappointments and hopes, the bitter and the sweet, make a life that is beautiful in its simplicity and is made powerful by its beauty; a life that becomes a joy and blessing to him who lives it as well as benefical to all those who come in touch with it.

Having sipped of the sweet he can more readily realize the bitterness of the bitter. This realization enables him to enjoy more fully the pleasures that comes into life and make it well worth living. The life thus developed becomes one of force and action, standing out in bold relief from the doings of the rest of the world, and finally gains a prominence that is undestructible, from which it is possible to help others to a nobler plane.

Like all unpleasant things, the reverses of life are very hard to become reconciled to when we are brought face to face with them. But it is only by using ou rwill power and putting forth every effort that we can hope to weather the storm and benefit by all our sufferings.

If the rose did not take advantage of th norishment furnished by the rain, the sunshine would be of no use to it.

Likewise, if we do not profit by our trials and sorrows, we wlll not be able to appreciate better things and conditions as they come to us and so will not get out of life all that we should.

We have before us a road that must be traveled wether we like it or not, and our condition when the end is reached depends upon ourselves. It is no easy task we have before us, but we can make it less hard or difficult just as we see fit.

We can pick out the best way through the rough places, saving out strength to make up the lost time on the smooth streaches; or we can give no heed to the rough places, not

caring to make them less rough. And we can loiter when the way is smooth, not profiting by what we have left behind. The journey is before us and it is up to us to make it long or short, hard or easy, and the making all depends upon how we take th bitter and the sweet that comes into our lives.

* * * * *

Answers to questions on blood.

1. Arteries, viens and capillaries
2. Hemoglobin, which is made up of iron and proteins.
3. The blood of a normal human being weighs a little more than seven pounds for every hundred pounds of weight.
4. The blood is made up of vast numbers of red and white corpuscles that float in a liquid called plasma.
5. Small solid bodies in the blood that are responsible for the clotting of the blood.
6. The heart pumps the blood so rapidly that all the blood in the body passes through the heart every two or three minutes.
7. Pulmonary circulation takes the blood from the heart to the lungs and back again. Systematic circulation takes the blood rich in oxygen from the heart through the rest of the body.
8. Landsteiner called the four main blood types O, A, B, and AB.
9. All blood types occur among all races. Blood types do not determine races.
10. Blood plasma is used for transfusions because it is alike in all persons.

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BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

Snornig can be cured by offering the offender good advice, co-operation and kindness, and by stuffing an old sock in his mouth

People are funny; they spendy money they don't have, to buy things they don't need, to impress folks they don't like.

—:—

The reason there were fewer wrecks in the old horse-and-buggy days was because the driver didn't depend wholly on his own intelligence.

—:—

"Say young man, it's past midnight. Do you think you can stay here all night?"

"Gosh! I'll have to telephone mother first."

—:—

Harper: Sorry old man, that my hen got loose and scratched up your garden.
Casper: That's alright, my dog ate your hen.
Harper: Fine! I just ran over your dog.

—:—

Man: My wife tells me that your wife displayed a marvelous knowledge of parliamentary law at the womens club last night.
Friend: Why shouldn't she? She's been speaker of the house for 15 years.

A passenger, in an airplane was far up in the sky when the pilot began to laugh hysterically.
Passenger: What's the joke?
Pilot: I'm wondering what they will say at the asylum when they discover I'm gone.

—:—

Boss: You've been with us a week now, and so far we haven't been able to find anything you can do; yet when we hired you, you said you were a handy man.
New Employee: That's right sir, I am a handy man. I live right around the corner.

—:—

A Scotch farmer, being elected to the school board and tested the intelligence of the class by the question "Now boys, can any of you tell me what næthing is?"

After a moment silence a small boy in a back seat rose.

"Its what ye gi'ed me the other day for holding your horse.

—:—

Prosecutor (cross examining)—Now sir, will you tell the court how far you were from the accused when the shot was fired?
Witness: 13 feet 7 and three-fourths inches.
Prosecutor: Come, come now, how can you tell to the fraction of an inch.
Witness: I knew one of you smart lawyers would ask so I measured it.

—:—

A negro track laborer had been moving timber and ties all day until he was completely worn out. At the end of the day he approached the foreman and said, "Boss, you sure you got my name right?"

"Why yes," said the foreman, "here it is here, John Simpson. Isn't that right?"

Yassah boss, dat's right. Ah tho maybe yo tho it was Sampson.

—:—

Two piano movers knocked on the door. A meek-looking fellow opened the door.
Piano Mover—According to this you ordered a piano.
Tenant (nervously)—Move it in, but if your firm makes more mistakes like this I will just have to deal elsewhere.

—:—

Motorist—Don't worry, I'll replace your pig.
Farmer—You ain't fat enough.

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

1st Grade

Sherman Peacock
Billy Wall

2nd Grade

Frank Brindle
Joe Lee Cox
John Fowler
Macke Boone
Dewey Call
George Holland

3rd Grade

P. J. Duck
Jimmy Smith
Dwain Crump
Corless L. Oxendine
Harry Thomas
Paul Weaver
Jimmy Jones

4th Grade

Bobby Lingle
Jack McCraw
John Rhinehart
Myrl Thomas

5th Grade

Billy Lyda
Charles McMurray
Ray Rhinehart
Jimmy Scott
Billy Styers
Bobby Berry
John Bradshaw
Rossie Williford
Howard Anthony
Joe Burleson
Ollie Daw
Azier Jumper
Douglas Norton
LeRoy Peterson

6th Grade

(No Honor Roll)

7th Grade

Howard Gore
Shirl Johnson
Ted Rowe
Robert Whitley
William Mercer
Leonard Morgan
Fowle Shular

8th Grade

Franklin Church

9th Grade

James Carlisle

———:———

Let us do our duty in our shop or our kitchen; in the market, the the humblest of us will be serving in that great army which street, the office, the home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front rank of some great battle, and knew that victory for mankind depended on our bravery, strength and skill. When we do that, achieves the welfare of the world.—Theodore Parker.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

SEPTEMBER

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bobby Berry
Bobby Bolick
John Bradshaw
William Faulk
Shirl Johnson
George Ormond
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE No. 1

Eugene Ball
Bobby Lyons

COTTAGE NO. 2

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 4

Howard Anthony
Kenneth Propst
Bobby Steele
Jimmy Turnstall

COTTAGE NO. 6

Roy Marsh
Jack McCraw
Bobby Smith

COTTAGE No. 7

Noah Brindle
Bobby Davis

COTTAGE NO. 9

Ollis Chapman
Joe Lee Cox
Willie Hutchinson
Cecil Kellem
Roy Lambert
William Mercer
John Rhinehart
Myrl Thomas

COTTAGE NO. 10

Alan Greene
Howard Gore
Troy Johnson
Glenn Matherson
Leonard Morgan
Douglas Norton

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Rex Shelton
Robert Whitley

COTTAGE NO. 14

Thomas Hightower
Walter Felker
Eugene Newton
Harry Thomas
Billie Wall

COTTAGE No. 15

Norman Bradshaw
Charles Greene
Thomas Jenkins
Daniel McRae
Cleophus Paris
David Smith
Marcus Sloan
Max Vernon

COTTAGE NO. 17

Allen Rudolph
Charles Bumgardner
Azier Jumper
Billy Lowry
Carloss Lee Oxendine
Billy Revels
Ellies Sisk

INFIRMARY

Roy Denton
Billy Summersett

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXX IX NOVEMBER, 1951 NO. 11

TODAY

So here hath been dawning another blue day:
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away.
Out of Eternity this new day is born;
Into Eternity at night, will return.
Behold it afore time no eye ever did:
So soon it for ever from all eyes is hid.
Here hath been dawning another blue day:
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away.

—By Thomas Carlyle

— Published Monthly By —
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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

The Uplift

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And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.
—Luke: 6-31

A mist on the far horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The rich, ripe tints of the cornfield
And the wild geese sailing high,
And all over upland and lowland,
The charm of the golden rod,
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God.

William H. Carruth

AUTUMN THOUGHTS

We as American citizens have much for which we should be Thankful. During this season of Thanksgiving let us take time out to count our many blessings and give thanks to our Creator for the priviledges we are enjoying this day. The idea of a season of Thanksgiving first originated with a small band of pilgrims who had suffered and labored to survive the first season in the new world. This idea was kept alive by the New Englanders and gradually spread to other parts of this land of ours. It was not until October of 1863, after many years of crusading by Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, that president Abraham Lincoln proclaimed the last Thursday of November as a day of national Thanksgiving. Since that day Thanksgiving has become a part of American life. This date was set at the end of the harvest season when one could look at the rewards of his labor during the past months.

As we look about us we can see many signs of work well done. The forest are dressed in their robes of splendor celebrating the end of a season of growth and progress. The neat rows of corn fodder stacked in the fields stretch to the distance horizon. The fields once so green now bear the colors of wild flowers reaching their peak of growth by displaying blooms of varied hues. The apple orchard is being relieved of the burdens of apples and as the chilling wind whips through the branches they seem to offer thanks from the relief of their burdens. We walk through the forest to feel the softly fallen leaves underfoot and hear the crisp dry crackle of the newly fallen carpet of brilliant colors. The wild animals are busy at the task of preparing for the winter ahead by reap-

ing the harvest of the past season. The grain bins are fillen to the brim and row upon row of canned foods line the cellar walls. The crisp morning gives new zest to life and we hurry along at a more rapid pace. Thin wisps of smoke can be seen winding their way upward as fires are being lit in the homes. The smell of burning leaves fill the air as lawns are cleared. The smell of newly turned earth mingles with the other odors of autumn as the farmer prepares his fields for next years crops. Coming indoors we are met by the odors of roasting meats and the sharp twang of spices drifting from the kitchen. What memories we have to recall of the days gone by! The week at the beach. The week-end in the mountains, the swimming parties, the hot July days, the hours spent on the river banks with a fishing pole, the hot sweaty days when we were required to work, yet with the unhappy moments there are always the joy which followed to blot out the aches and pains. Just as nature is reaching its peak of maturity so should man pass another milestone in personal development and productivity.

Truly life is filled with many dissappointments and pains but the joys and happinessess which come far out weigh them. We would do well to take the time out during the busy days to compare the two, and to the suprise of many we will find that OUR MOMENTS OF joy far outweigh those of dissappointment and grief. As we look about us at those who are less fortunate than ourselves we can be thankful for the blessings we are permitted to enjoy each day.

Looking about us at the great wonders of nature we often forget the source of their creation. During the autumn season we should be ever reminded of the beauty of nature and the great gifts of love that God has bestowed upon us. The bountiful blessings which we have enjoyed during the spring and summer months are climaxed with a crown of glory exemplifying His handiwork and the care He shows in caring for our daily needs. Today as never before we should be thankful for the priviledge of living on this land of plenty, and the opportunity to share in its bountiful resources.

It has been said that, "God helps those that helps themselves." We can look about us and see evidences of this on every hand. He has given us a pattern to follow and if we will mold our lives by this great example of his Son, Jesus Christ, our days will be truly moments of great joy and happiness. Only when we depart from them do we become unhappy and despondent. By looking to the source of our creation and

taking advantage of the great opportunities God has given us can we be truly happy during any season. The Thanksgiving season should be a time of expression of gratitude for the blessings that are ours and a period of renewing our faith and convitions in the plan of God.

CAPTAIN OSCAR P. FULLER

By—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

Captain Oscar P. Fuller was born in Shawmut, a small textile town on the eastern side of Alabama. He was the second child of John Walter and Ruth Fuller in a large family of eleven children.

His courting started quite early in life, as during his year of kindergarden work at the age of 5 he was deeply in love. On one occasion he traded half of his lunch for a kiss; the lunch was accepted and the kiss delivered during recess at a special hiding place. He learned later that the lunch was not necessary. His wife delights in telling the story at every opportunity.

The Captain now admits that one of his first defeats in life was at an early age on a Christmas morning when he had a shooting battle with a neighbor boy across the backyard fence. The main difficulty was that the other boy had an air rifle, while the brave Oscar had only a "Single Shot" cap pistol. It was then necessary for him to make a hasty retreat to the doctors office after being shot in the forehead.

The Fuller family moved to Shawmut when Oscar was 8 years old. They lived on a farm in Talapoosa County for two years at which time it was necessary for him to pick cotton and do other farming chores after school and during the summer months. It was during this two years that he had the experience of going to a typical one-room school consisting of several classes and only two teachers.

At the age of 10, the family traveled to Winter Garden, Florida after a short stopover of a few months in Shawmut. Here the farming experience continued for Captain Fuller, but instead of picking cotton, it was cucumbers, peppers, and other vegtables. This was prosperous times in this area, and his salary amounted to nearly $12.00 weekly. The adults at that time received only $15.00 for six days work. This work was done only during the time that school was out, even though there was no particular love for school and education at this time, it was one of the necessary steps for youth.

Living in a Christian home had much influence upon the life of the Captain, although he remembers several times when he took more than his Mother's and Dad's religion to keep him straight. Like the time the whole family attended a revival meeting which became a little dull for the two oldest Fuller boys who quietly slipped out to the local movie house to see "Tom Mix and the K. A. Robbers." However, his dad had a habit of keeping check on his boys so they were missed, found, and properly punished.

When Oscar was 12, the family, now consisting of six children, moved from Winter Garden to LaGrange, Georgia in a T-Model Ford. After several days and a dozen punctures later, the family arrived safely with all of their possessions. Here the family settled on more of a permanent basis, and now after 24 years, the mother, father, and 10 brothers and sisters live in the County, with LaGrange as the County Seat.

At the age of 14, it became necessary for Oscar and his Oldest brother to quit school to help the father support the large family, so much of the formal education had to be achieved through night school, correspondence courses, and special studies and duties. Through these, he was later able to meet the qualifications for entering the Salvation Army's Training College.

Captain Fuller first became interested in the Salvation Army in 1931 at 16 and was attracted through its Scouting program. He went through all branches of scouting, reaching the highest rank possible and then serving as Scoutmaster of the troop for a period of five years until he left LaGrange in 1939 for the Training College to prepare himself for greater fields of service. It was also at the age of 16 that he came to know God as a true Saviour and Friend, but it was not until several years later that he received his call and desire to become a Salvation Army officer.

Captain Fuller worked for the Callaway Mills in LaGrange for 10 years holding several different positions and becoming the youngest section hand in the Oak Leaf Plant at the time of his leaving.

In 1936, he met Miss Ruby E. Smith, who came to LaGrange from Athens, Georgia to serve as an assistant to the Salvation officers of that city. They were married the following year and for a period of two years made their home in the city of Elms and Roses, LaGrange. During this time they continued to serve as lay leaders in the corps.

In 1939, Captain and Mrs. Fuller entered the Salvation Army Training College in Atlanta, Ga., after both of them completed a six-year correspondence course. They were graduated in 1940 and appointed to assist in Macon, Georgia, being in charge of the Boys Club program. They served in this assisting capacity for only four months when they were appointed to the Atlanta Fulton Corps.

The Atlanta appointment lasted for four years and here Captain Fuller organized a Boys Club and for three years conducted the larged Daily Vacation Bible School association with this organization in the 15 southern states. A school building was secured and used for this pur-

pose, and the enrollment was over 300 each year.

Following the four years in Atlanta, the next appointment was Decatur Alabama where the corps program of two churches and a Boys campaign, raising the amount needed for a church building and living quarters.

During the above two appointments he also assisted with the summer program of the divisional office by serving for several years on the youth campaigning staff.

From Decatur, Captain Fuller and his family were transferred to Griffin, Georgia for a short appointment of nine months. From Griffin he came to Concord where they have now served for over two years.

Captain Fuller states that he is enjoying his stay and his work in this area and especially likes the spirit of co-operation of those aiding him in his work for God and humanity.

Captain and Mrs. Fuller now have three children. The Captain is a member of the local Kiwanis Club and is serving as President of the Ministeral Association in Concord.

On Sunday, September 24, 1950 Captain Fuller conducted the afternoon church services for the boys at Jackson Training School. He read the first 8 verses of the 28th chapter of Acts, and used stories from the life of Paul as the subject of his talk.

The speaker told the boys of the miraculous conversion of Paul on the road to Damascus, and how God used this man who was once His bitter enemy to carry the gospel of Jesus to so many people. He told them of the time Paul and some of his friends were nearly shipwrecked at sea by a storm. It was Paul's faith in God's promise to safely reach his destina tion that prevented a great tragedy.

Captain Fuller pointed out the things in our life that might compare with Paul's ship at sea. He said a ship has a cargo that it must protect while we have talents and minds that need our attention constantly. If God is our pilot and captain we can be assured of reaching our destination safe with our cargo unharmed.

The simple and effective manner in which he delivers his messages to the young audience of approximately 300 boys is always inspirational. We appreciate the fine spirit of co-operation he has shown this school since he came to Concord, and pray God's richest blessings upon him in the wonderful work that he is doing.

———:———

THE OTHER SIDE

A Philosopher seeing a fool beating his donkey said: "Abstain, my son, abstain, I implore. Those who resort to violence!" That aid the fool, diligently belaboring the animal, "is what I'm trying to teach this beast—which has kicked me." "Doubtless,'said the Philosopher to himself, as he walked away, " the wisdom of fools is no deeper nor truer than ours, but they really do seem to have a more impressing way of imparting it."

Ambrose Bierce

BIRTHDAYS

In the Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

November 2—James Green, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 13
November 2—Wallace Collins, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 13
November 2—Troy Johnson 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
November 8—William Mauldin, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 1
November 2—Hilliard Biddix, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2
November 8—Otis Maness, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
November 9—Howard Anthony, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 4
November 11—Roy Denton, 16th birthday, Infirmary
November 12—Arcemus Wallace, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
November 16—Thomas Queen, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 10
November 17—Jackie Ashely, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 14
November 19—Harold Byrum, 16th birthday Cottage No. 10
November 20—Thurmond Fox, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 11
November 23—Johnny Lawson, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 17
November 25—Everette Swanner, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2
November 26—Odell King, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
November 29—Frank Hullett, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 15
November 29—Mack Boone, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2

* * * * *

Education does not mean teachng people what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is not teaching the youth the shapes of letters and the tricks of numbers, and then leaving them to turn their arithmetic to rougery,and their literature to lust. It means, on the contary, training them into the perfect exercise and kingly continence of their bodies and souls. It is a painful, continual and difficult work to be done by watching by warning, by precept, and by praise, but above all—by example. —John Ruskin.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

The home of Mrs. J. Frank Scott was the scene of a lovely party on Thursday night, October 18, given in honor of two recent brides, Mrs. James Furr and Mrs. Ray Benfield. The bridal motif was carried out in the decorations and the refreshments. Games were played and prizes were won by Mrs. Miller and Mrs Mullis. Mrs Benfield and Mrs. Furr were presented with china and silver in their chosen patterns. The guests were the lady staff members of the school.

—:o:—

The State Board of Correction and Training held its regular quarterly meeting at the Jackson Training School on Wednesday, October 17.

This board consists of nine members from different sections of our state. Mr. C. A. Dillion of Raleigh is chairman of the board and the other members are: Mr. Harold of Wilson, Dr. Stanbury of Asheboro, Mr. Nordan of Raleigh, Mrs. Thompson of Salisbury, Mr. Fisher of Concord, Mr. Auman of West End, Mr. Rollins of Durham and Mrs. Shoemaker of Asheville.

Others coming to the school in order to meet with the board were Mr. Samuel E. Leonard, Comissioner of Correction, Mrs. Junita Query, Psychologist, Mr. McCaskill, Maintenance Supervisor and Miss Mildred Creech, Secretary to Mr. Leonard.

After a business meeting the group was served lunch in the staff dining hall of the administration building. Then they were taken on a short tour of the campus. They praised the work the school is doing and the training the boys are receiving here.

—:o:—

According to the records in the office of the superintendent 26 boys were enrolled during the month of October, while 11 boys returned to their homes.

The new boys who were admitted were:

Raymond Jr. Coffey, Preston Lee Jackson, Robert Louis Gunter, Terrell Eugene Badger, Jimmy Cutshaw, David Griffin, Dewey Lail, James Kenneth Mishoe, Ted Taylor, Kenneth Foryenberry, Phillip Dudley, Jimmy Vernon, Charles William Bullard, Jerry Hewett, Clifford William Wyatt, Alvin Lail, Tommy Priddy, David Carpender, Thomas Perdue, Graham Winders, Lawrence Huffman, William Henry Holt, Charlie Bumgarner, Ronald Pilkerton, Charles Cox, and Bobby Randall.

The boys who returned to their homes were:

Earl Holliman, Bobby Bolick, Carlos Lee Oxidine, G. V. Hannah, Ben Hannah, Eddie Rogers, Donald Clary, Charlie Bumgarner, Charlie Frank Willard, Billy Eugene Lyda, Billy Somersett.

—:—

On Monday, October 22, a group of J. T. S. students were the guests of the management of the Cabarrus Theatre in Concord. This group had made the honor roll for the month of September. There were fifty-two boys attending.

The feature attraction was "Across the Wide Missouri." Starring Clark Gable. Also News-of-the-Day was shown.

NEWS OF FORMER STUDENTS

Thomas Lee Allen is living with his parents at Roxboro, N. C. He is attending school and is in the ninth grade this year. During the summer months he helped his father on his farm and now that school has started he works in the afternoon helping his father grade tobacco.

—:o:—

George Winston, who used to work in the sewing room here at the school is living with his mother, Mrs. H. E. Huffman at Roxboro, N. C. George is attending school where he is in the fourth grade. He is still interested in sewing which he learned here at the school and is now piecing a quilt in his spare time.

—:o:—

Maxie Padgett, who is now living in Charlotte with his parents, is employed part time at the Coble Dairy. He is looking forward to his sixteenth birthday at which time he will be able to secure full time employment with this company.

—:o:—

"Pat" Sanders is living in Charlotte with his parents and going to school. He is attending Technical High School and is taking a wood work course. He hopes to enlist in the Army when he becomes of age.

—:o:—

James C. Walker, who is living in Charlotte with his mother, is attending Thomasboro High School and is making good grades. He plans, however, to stop school when he reaches his sixteenth birthday and go to work in a radio shop with his brother-in-law.

Ray Shore is living with his parents near Elkin, N.C. and during the summer has been able to secure a full time job on a farm. He would like to find work in a bakery but there are no opportunities near his home. Ray is considering joining the Navy when he reaches his eighteenth birthday.

—:o:—

(The following letter from Tommy Childress was received by Mr. Robertson last week.

Tommy was a No. 17 boy and worked in the print shop while here. His home is in Morganton, N. C. and he entered the Navy shortly after being released from Jackson.

An article written by Tommy on "Why Run Away" that appeared in our Uplift was reprinted as an exchange article.)

S.R. Tommy Childress
Co. 51-0-51
U.S.N.T.C
SAN Diego 33, Calif.

Dear Mr. Robertson,

I received your letter yesterday, and I sure was glad to hear from you. I also heard from the Browns too. I wrote Mr. Furr, but I haven't heard from him yet.

I haven't had much of a chance to see the country yet. Right now Uncle Sam has a 24 hour schedule. After next week I will start getting Liberty.

I was glad to see that my article was reprinted. I was glad to get it —maybe it will convince some of the boys out here that it doesn't pay to go AWOL. So far our company has

not had anyone to leave yet. Taylor was always criticizing that article, but I guess he sees that it was pretty good after all. I am sorry to hear that he is still there. I was sure lucky to get out so soon.

Well I had a very pleasant surprise today. I am out here in a group of about 65,000 men and all of them are strangers. I don't guess you will remember Bobby Kerr but Mr. Scott will. I saw him today on the rifle range. He is one week ahead of me in training. He is getting along fine and liking the Navy.

Thanks for sending the Uplift. I plan to subscribe for it after I finish my boot training. My address will be changed then. I will either go on ship or to some school.

Please excuse this writing, but I have so much to do. I will be glad when another week is gone, then I will be through Primary Training and go into Advanced Training. It will be easier there.

Please write again. I enjoy hearing from you and knowing what is going on. Tell everyone hello.

Yours truly,

Tommy Childress

—:o:—

Donald Carter is making his home with his parents at Lincolnton. He has had several temporary jobs but has been unable to secure regular employment. He is interested in shoe shop work as he learned a great deal about this type of work here at the school. However, his home community does not offer this type of work.

—:o:—

Gorman Heath, who lives near Carthage, N.C., has been employed in a local tobacco warehouse this summer. This is temporary work as the tobacco season will soon be over. However, Gorman plans to live with his parents on the farm and help them there.

———:———

Here's a funny thing. Maybe you will think it doesn't make sense, but you'll laugh when you catch on. All you need to do is take fifty, then a cipher and put it along the right side, then five, and then add the fifth of twenty six. The total is the sum of human happiness

Gee! How do you figure that one? Perfectly simple— just a little tricky, if you please. The only thing to do is to think it over and work it out. That's the way to solve all problems of life .So, be calm and get busy Then, when you turn to page 30, you can say, "See! I got it

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

Rex Shelton, 9th Grade

Mr. Lockridge was the speaker for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on October 7, 1951. Rev. Mr. Lockridge is the pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist Church of Concord.

We regret that no notes were taken on Mr. Lockridge's sermon.

—:

The speaker for the regular Sunday afternoon church service on October 14, 1951 was Rev. John H. Knight of the McGill Baptist Church in Concord. Rev. Knight is new in this community and replaced Rev. Mr. Tarlton who was transferred.

For his text he chose "Life" and for his scripture he chose 1st John, chapter 5, verses 9-13.

"If we receive the witness of men the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which He has testified of his son."

"He that beliveth on the son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he beliveth not the record that God gave of his son."

"He that hath the son hath life; and he that hath not the son of God hath not life."

"These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the son of God."

He told of a hosiery mill that bought a machine to turn out hosiery, but the machine would not turn out first class hosiery. Every mechanic in the mill tried to fix the machine so that it would turn out the kind of hosiery they wanted, but they could not, so the mill called the company that designed it. He in turn notified the designer of the machine. The designer, after watching the machine for a short while took out a screw driver, turned one screw and the machine began turning out first class hosiery.

He said that the machine is like life. The only one who can make life right is the one who designed it, and that is God.

He told of a forest fire started by a small spark from a passing train. He said that life also was started from a small speck and only God could have made it.

Rev. Mr. Knight said the scientist has made something that looks, feels, smells, and tastes like an egg yet it won't make a life. It lacks that little speck of life giving material that God intended for the natural egg.

All of the boys enjoyed the sermon very much and sincerely hope that he will visit us again in the very near future.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church services on October 21st was Rev. Gilbert Goodman of the Lutheran church in Kannapolis.

For his scripture he chose the 43rd chapter of Isaiah, verses 1-7. For his text he chose "putting out fire.'

Rev. Mr. Goodman said that he could remember when he was a small boy and his home burned down. He said we must learn to put out fire of sin. Sin is harder to put out than it is to start, just like a fire. It may take a year to build a house but that

same house can burn down in half an hour. If we put water on the smoke of a fire it will do no good, you must get to the heart to put out the fire. And, you must get to the heart to stop sin. Our bad habits are like the smoke, we cannot stop them unless we can get to the heart of its source. We should all be Christian firemen and let Jesus be our chief.

All of the boys enjoyed the sermon very much and hope that Mr. Goodman will return to give another of his messages in the near future.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church services on October 28, 1951 was the Rev. George M. Wilcox of the Rocky River Presbyterian Church.

For his scripture he chose 1st Corinthians chapter 9, verses 19 through the end of the chapter. For his text he chose, "The Christian Game."

Rev. Mr. Wilcox said to get on a football team you have to meet certain requirements, but to get on the team of Jesus all you have to do is ask him to forgive you of your sins.

The football team from his old college was to play a game and he went to the hotel to see if he could see if he knew any of the players. Three boys came in smoking, and immediately he knew that they were not on the team. If we are on a team we should do what our coach wants us to do. We should be on the Lords team, do what he wants us to do and do it willingly.

Rev. Mr. Wilcox said that in a Rose Bowl game a player got confused, ran the wrong way and made a T. D. for the other team. We do not want to be confused as this player was.

Jesus is our coach and captain in every game. In a race only one person can win a prize. But in the race of Christian life every one can win that prize if we have faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, the giver of eternal life.

The boys at the school enjoyed Rev. Mr. Wilcox's message and hope that he will return again in the near future.

———:———

A PRAYER

Give me a few friends who will love me for what I am, or am not, and keep ever burning before my wandering steps the kindly light of hope. And though age and infirmity overtake me, and I come not in sight of the castle of my dreams; teach me still to be thankful for life and time's old memories that are good and sweet; and may the evening twilight find me gentle still.—Selected.

COURTESY

Rex Shelton, ninth grade

Courtesy is a combination of politeness and kindness. We should always be courteous even to our enemies. The golden rule says: "Do unto others, as you would have them do unto you." If you are courteous to others they will usually treat you the same way.

Courtesy to your parents is important. Your parents try to help you and tell you the right things to do. If you are courteous your parents will be proud of you.

In church you should be courteous to the preacher and the people who are listening to him. If we talk in church we are not being courteous to them or to God.

If you walk into a place of business and demand a job you will not usually get one. If you ask the owner or foreman of the business politely for a job and give him references or show him that you can do the work, you will usually find it easier to get the job.

While you are at Jackson you should be courteous to the officers, and matrons because they are trying to help you. But you cannot be helped unless you try to help yourself. If you are always courteous you will be the kind of person that any one would be proud to call a friend.

Kafer Peele, eighth grade

Courtesy means politeness and treating others with respect and thoughtfulness. If you want friends you must be courteous.

Courtesy does not mean that you were brought up in a wealthy family and dignified home. Because some of the poorest people are more courteous than the wealthy. Another thing is that you are not a sissy because you are courteous. A lot of people will say "he is a sissy, always saying 'yes sir, and no sir'." This shows that they have not been taught the use of courtesy. That is the reason more people are not courteous. They think it is sissy. It is not, it shows that you have respect for your elders and the people that you see and meet in life.

It pays to be polite all the time. If you want people to respect you and have friends you must be polite. This can illustrate itself by the following: Suppose you were in school, and a boy or girl friend of yours invited you to their home for the evening. When he introduces you to his parents and you are not courteous it makes a bad impression. The parents will probably ask the children not to invite you again. Thus courteousness pays a great reward.

If you and another fellow apply for the same job, the one with nice manners will most likely get the job.

To be more practical, if you are courteous to your officers and matrons here at Jackson. They will think you are mature enough for a few special privileges.

Being polite to the person you work with will help too. If you are polite to him, he will feel your respect and help you all he can.

Remember Courtesy like Honesty is a good policy.

OUR FIRST FOOTBALL GAME

By Walter Schronce, 8th Grade

Saturday October 16, 1951, Cottage No. nine played Cottage No. 2. In the first two minutes of the game No. 2 ran beautiful interference for a 75 yard touchdown. The score was No. 2, 6 to No. 9, 0 until the last 5 seconds of the game. No. 9 was the offensive team. The ball was centered to Ray Swink who took the ball and shot a beautiful pass to James Carlisle for the T. D. The score was now tied 6-6. We tried for the extra point. The ball was centered to Richard Holden who took the ball and threw a beautiful pass to James Frady who fumbled the ball. The score remained 6-6. Both teams tryed hard to win the game.

———:———

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER

By John Keats

A thing of beauty is a joy forever:
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.
Therefore, on every morrow, are we wreathing
A flowery band to bind us to the earth,
Spite of despondence, of the human dearth
Of noble natures, of the gloomy days,
Of all the unhealthy and o'er-darken'd ways
Made for our searching: yes, in spite of all,
Some shape of beauty moves away the pall
From our dark spirits. Such the sun, the moon
Trees old and young, sprouting a shady boon
For simple sheep; and such are daffodils
With the green world they live in; and clear rills
That fo themselves a cooling convert make
'Gainst the hot season; the mid-forest brake,
Rich with sprinkling of fair musk-rose blooms:
And such too is the grandeur of the dooms
We have imagined for the mighty dead;
All lovely tales that we have heard and read:
An endless fountain of immortal drink,
Pouring unto us from the heaven's brink.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

Mr. Hooker and his boys should receive congratulations for the work they have been doing on the Pansy beds. They are really lovely and many have complimented them on their fine work.

Eugene Newton and Buddy Swink have been keeping all of the lawns mowed, on the campus, with the two gas-powered lawn mowers. The boys in the barber-shop get their share of the mowing too, cutting the hair of about 20 or 30 boys a day.

The shoe shop has an adequate supply of shoe accessories. The shoe shop boys do all of the shoe repairing with the help of Mr. Hooker.

Mr. Russell and his laundry boys have been on the job lately. Having a routine, they must make all time count. All of the boys are careful to get all of the articles clean as possible.

The general job of the boys is to wash all of the campus clothing.

They wash such articles as pajamas, pants, shirts, socks and so forth.

The laundry like all of our campus buildings is modernly equipped and requires about 15 boys to operate.

The bakery boys have been turning out some delicious rolls lately. Mr. Lisk has kept them on the go turning out 140 loaves of bread a day with an exception of Wednesday when they turn out about 2400 rolls. But with Arcemus Wallace; Howard Gore; Kenneth Harris; and Thomas Queen how can they keep from turning out good bread. In one week they turn out 18 large pound cakes, a lot of pies, 2400 rolls, and about 700 loaves of bread.

The bakery is modernly equipped with a gas oven with a capacity of about 250 loaves.

The work line has been doing a lot of farm work lately. This work ranging from the potato patch to the milo field cutting milo heads for feed. The sweet potatoes are being taken up and given out to the cottages. They are also being canned down at the cannery.

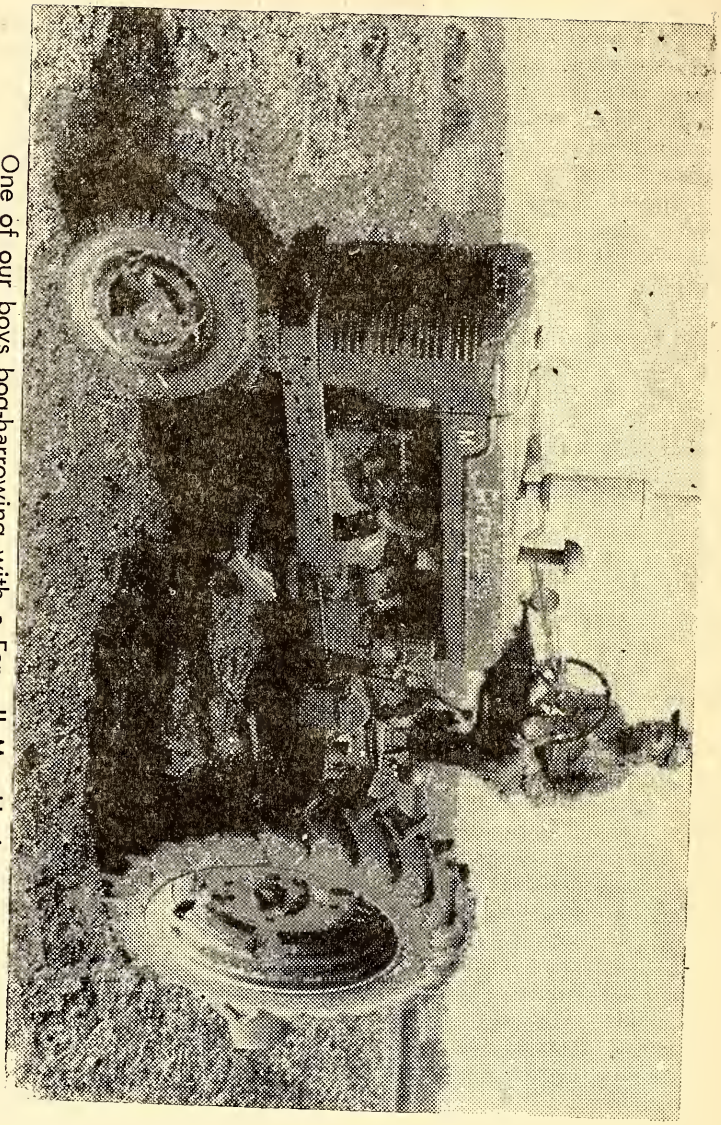
Friday Mr. Mullis was combining with the assistance of **Floyd Bruce of** Cottage No. 1, and Douglas Brady of Cottage No. 4. Mr. Brown has been picking hot pepper, while Mr. Thompkinson has been doing a lot of cleaning up around the barn and mixing cow and hog feed.

Cotton picking is over and all of the stalks are plowed under, but now there are peanuts to be picked off the vines. For the next two or three weeks the boys will be piling up the stock of peanuts for this winter.

The tractor-force boys under the direction of Mr. Hendrix are using the tractors, plowing and scraping and fixing of roads.

The boys from the school sections have been working in the cannery, under the supervision of Mr. Corliss, and Mr. Brown. They are canning potatoes, and greens.

The machine shop boys have been repairing our tractors. These boys learn all kinds of machinery maintenance. Under the direction of Mr. Kiser, these boys have taken tractors apart and completely overhauled them. What time the boys are not busy on the tractors they are repairing combines, disks, seed drills, and



One of our boys bog-harrowing with a Farmall M. He is preparing the field for better crops. Much of the food that is consumed at J. T. S. is raised on our farm.

other farm empliments. They have just finished putting on disk blades on a disk under the supervision of Mr. Hinson. He too, does a lot of working in the machine shop.

Mr. Carriker and the carpenter shop boys are working on the new slaughter house, and have just finished moving the potato house. The paint shop boys are painting the Cottage No. 3 under the direction of Mr. Cruse, we hope No. 3 will be able to go into operation very soon.

NEW BOYS

Bill Bailey, 7th Grade

David Carpenter came here from Nebo, N. C. on Monday October 22, 1951. He is 12 years old and his chief interests are football and watching T. V.

—:o:—

Tommy Priddy came here from Kannapolis also on Monday the 22nd. He is 10 years old. Tommy enjoys watching T. V. and his favorite sports are basketball, football, and fishing.

—:o:—

Clifford Wyatt came to the school from Wilkes County. This young lad is 11 years old and enjoys a stiff game of football and above all watching T. V.

—:o:—

Kenneth Mishue's home town is Wilmington, N. C. Kenneth arrived on Thursday, October 11, 1951. This little boy likes to play marbles in his leisure time.

—:o:—

Graham Winders from Wilmington N. C. arrived on October 24, 1951. This lad is 14 years old and his favorite sport is football maybe someday this boy will play varsity ball.

—:o:—

Jimmy Vernon came from Winston-Salem on Wednesday, October 17, 1951. He is 15 years old and his favorite sport is baseball, he also enjoys football but does not like the rough parts of it.

—:o:—

Phillip Dudley is from Kannapolis and he arrived on October 11, 1951. Phillip enjoys playing chess, checkers, and sometimes football. This boy is 14 years old.

—:o:—

Billy Bullard came to the Training School from Kannapolis, N. C. on October 18, 1951. This towel city boy is 15 years old. Billy likes to play checkers and above all swimming in cool water.

—:o:—

Alvin Lail is also from Kannapolis. He is 14 years old and he enjoys a game of football on hot sunny days.

—:o:—

William Henry Holt from Route 1, Woodsdale, N. C., is 14 years old and likes fishing and movies.

—:o:—

Charlie Bumgarner from Cricket, N. C. is 15 years old and likes football and fishing.

—:o:—

Ronald Pilkenton from Greensboro, is 12 years old and likes basketball and swimming.

CAMPUS CAPERS

Rex Shelton and Fowle Shular

One day Joe Sandy went to the office to get drinks, when he started to the cottage his hands slipped and he dropped his crate of drinks. —Joe! you should keep your hands out of your pockets!

* * *

In a certain cottage at meal time the boys were eating chocolate pudding. A new boy in the cottage had never had chocolate pudding before. That afternoon he told one of the boys, "That sure was good chocolate gravy we had for dinner"

* * *

Bill Bailey sure looked funny going to bed with pajamas to small for him.

* * *

One of our younger boys was playing with a dog—looked at the collar and said: "I'll bet this is a good hunting dog." Another boy asked why, He said, "It says here he has been vaccinated for rabbits—(rabies).

* * *

Mr. Hooker and his Shoe-Shop Barber-Shop and Yard Force boys have been on the go this month. The work ranging from planting Pansies to shoe-repair.

* * *

Has Dwain Crump said anything about falling out of bed?

***

Billy Walls had a mix-up the other afternoon, thinking he had his hair oil he doused his hair with the liquid, later he realized his hair oil was hand lotion. Some mess wasn't it Billy?

* * *

Floyd Gregory is sporting something new. It is not a car, but he drives it around as if it was one, smiling at every one. Floyd has a new bed on his garbage wagon.

* * *

Rex Shelton has not stopped talking about the pass he snatched in the game between Cottage No. 13 and Cottage No. 2. Where did you learn to catch a football, Rex?

* * *

Another proud boy who caught a pass is Bill Faulk in the game between Cottages No. 16 and 11. Bill sure knows how to hang on to a ball. Nice catch Bill.

* * *

Among some of our boys who have been in the hospital we find that Ollie Daw was taken to the hospital with the end of his finger cut off. He got his finger caught in a food grinder at the cannery while he was working.

Billy Syder, Franklin Roberts. J.C. Norton and Milton Norton went to the Cabarrus Hospital in Concord to have their tonsils and adnoids removed. All four boys are now back on the campus and looking very good.

Ashburn Johnson was at the hospital with boils. He is getting along fine now.

Dwight Case had an accident and was taken to the hospital with a contusion(or bruise) of the leg.

Richard Rose and Phillip Dudley had a side ailment this month. The pain is gone and they feel much better.

Bobby Dixion, Kenneth Cody, and Coffey had sore throats and were put to bed.

Robert Mulpass was cutting some sticks for Mr. Miller when he stepped in a ditch, tripped and stuck the knife in his chest. He was taken to the Cabarrus hospital in Concord. Robert is now back at work and as good as ever.

Sherman Peacock was just plain sick.

SPORTS

Joe Sandy, 7th Grade

Saturday, October 20, was the opening day for football at Jackson Training School. One of the highlights in the game between Cottages No. 15 and 14 was when Stephen ran a touchdown, followed by Ray Eller to make the score 13-0 in the favor of Cottage No. 15. Shular and Newton, two outstanding players for No. 14 proved to be cogs in 14's offensive machinery. No doubt, these boys will see action in the following games to come.

In the game between the Cottages No. 1 and No. 4, cottage No. 1, led by Mr. Hinson, made the only T. D. of the game. Thomas recovered a fumble and ran for a touchdown. Taylor, Propst, and Shoemaker were the outstanding players in both offensive and defensive playing.

The game between 16, and 17 was a very close game. Bobby Berry and Joe Elledge were the outstanding players. Berry ran for a touchdown and the muscular half-back Joe Elledge carried the ball for the extra point The final score was 7-0. Another close game was Cottage No. 10 coached by Mr. Liske and Cottage No. 11 coached by Mr. Rouse. To start the game off right, Hinson received the ball on the kick-off and ran through many players and scored No. 11's only touchdown. Cottage No. 10 came back powerful and scrambled up 14 points. The outstanding player for No. 10 was Johnson who scored both extra points. The final score 14-7 in favor of Cottage No. 10.

The best game of the day was between Cottage No. 2, and ottage No. 9. This was a tied up game all the way. Caton scored a T. D. on the kick-off and No. 9 pounced back with Carlisle carrying the ball for a T. D. and also tying the game up. Both teams tried different attacts but neither was able to score.

On Saturday, October 27, 1951 Cottage No. 13 and Cottage No. 2 started off with a bang. Cottage No. 13 beat the socks off of Cottage No. 2. The final score was 20-0. Gregory threw a pass to Rex Shelton for a 20 yard run to the T. D. The second T. D. was made when Gregory threw a pass, making the score 12-0. Floyd Gregory threw 14 passes and 9 were completed. Although No. 2 played a hard game they could not score. Boone, Beddix and Caton were outstanding players for Cottage No. 2.

Another exciting game was between Cottage No. 16. and Cottage No. 11. Cottage No. 16 was the best

team. Tey passed and intercepted passes to out score No. 11 to the count of 19-0. Bradshaw passed to Elledge to give No. 16 their first T. D. Very soon after No. 16's first T. D., a second was in the making. Joe Elledge intercepted a pass and ran 65 yards for a touchdown. Cottage No. 11 lost the ball, when a pass intended for Hinson was intercepted by Bill Faulk. Bill ran 25 yards to give No. 16 their third T. D. of the game. Bobby Pegram scored the extra point for No. 16.

The game between Cottage No. 15 and No. 4, Jack Thompson passed to Maness who let the ball bounce right out of his hands into Stephens, who ran for the T.D. The final score 6-0 in favor of Cottage No. 15.

Another game which was very close was between No. 1 and No. 17. The points were made when Propst threw a pass to Shoemaker on the 5 yard line and he ran the T. D.. The extra point was made by McHone. Outstanding players for No. 17 were Jumper, Rudolph and Gaylor.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By Rex Shelton, 9th Grade

The annual Halloween party at the school was held on Wednesday afternoon, October 31, 1951. A half-holiday was observed here, all regular activities were called off for the afternoon.

At 1:30 in the afternoon, the boys and staff members assembled in the auditorium where a motion picture was shown. This was a very good show and the boys enjoyed it immensely.

Plans had been made to hold the Halloween party down by the bakery, as has been done for many years. Different staff members and boys had been designated to work at the booths as the cottage lines assembled for refreshments. In fact, everything was all set for one of the best Halloween parties that has ever been held here. Mr. Carriker, Mr. McCaskell and carpenter shop boys had erected a very nice booth at the bakery entrance, and it was trimmed with highly colored leaves and other appropriate decorations.

Pop corn, Dr. Pepper, Coca-Cola candy, peanuts and cookies were served. We wish to express our thanks to the Dr. Pepper Company in Charlotte, and the Coca-Cola Company of Concord for their drinks, Mr. Bost for his candy and Mr. Propst for his peanuts.

The bakery made some hot dogs and some delicious oatmeal cookies for the party. The hot-dogs were served with all of the accessories. We also wish to express our appreciation for the pop-corn donated by Mr. Ritz. Mr. Ritz is the proprietor of Ritz Variety Store in Concord. This custom has been followed by these firms for several years. We cannot forget the film distribution agency in Charlotte for letting us have the films for the picture shown in the afternoon. The distributors also have added much to the happiness of the Jackson Training School boys for many years.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Football

By Johnny Heffner, 5th Grade

Cottages 10 and 11 played a good game. We all play fair. No. 10 beat us 13-7. We all played hard to win but they were too good for us. I think we can beat them now because we know what they've got. No. 10 has a good football team but they can be beat. There are a lot of good football teams at the school.

The Uplift

By Thomas Queen, 5th Grade

The Uplift is a paper published monthly by the boys of Jackson Training School. It tells of former boys that have come back to visit the school. It tells of happenings on the campus, and the honor roll boys.

The Uplift

By Arcemus Wallace, 5th Grade

The Uplift is almost like a newspaper, it is published by some of the boys.

It tells us all about what is going on around the farm. Every month there is an honor roll and the boys that make it go to a movie over in Concord.

Room Decorations

By Keith Blakely. 5th Grade

Mr Troutman's fifth grade morning section is decorating for Halloween. We have cut out black cats by tracing them out on a piece of black creape paper. Two of the boys in the evening section drew a good picture of a graveyard on the blackboard.

Our First Football Game

By Bobby Lyons, 8th Grade

Saturday, October 20th, No. 1 had their first football game of the season. We played No 4. Every one thought that No. 4 would win. In the last quarter, and only two minutes to play in the game. Propst kicked off to No. 4, they fumbled it. No. 1 recovered it and run for the only T. D. in the game.

Our Room

By Edgar Hufstickler, 6th Grade

The sixth grade is decorating their room for halloween and we have a lot of pictures hanging from the walls. We hope we will be able to give a Halloween program the last day of November. Mr. Jones is trying to find some parts for our play.

Sports

By Joe Sandy, 7th Grade

The seventh grade had a tournement starting October 22, and ending the 26th. The captains in the morning were Joe Sandy, and Donald Gallion. In the evening the captains were Stephens, and Frady. Quite a few runs were scored.

Football

By Robert Gaylor, 7th Grade

Saturday, Cottages No. 16 and 17 played a football game. It was a

tight game at the end of a 0-0 game No 16 ran the winning touchdown in the last minutes of the game.

Our Football Team

By Ted Rowe, 7th Grade

Cottage No. 1 has a fair football team this year, but it seems that it is awful hard to get them to practice as much as they ought to. We have won our only game this year and the confidence of the next is too strong, they play well but it would be to the betterment of the team if they would only practice a little more. Most of our boys are in good condition, and with the guidance of Mr. Hinson, and a little co-operation from the boys I think we can at least pull 2nd place if not on top. Thanks, to Bobby Shoemaker, our captain, we have a well organized backfield and a fairly strong line on both offense and defense. With our size and adequate ability I sincerely think that we have all the chance in the world of getting that trophy.

Football

By James E. Frady Grade 7

Football is something that all of the boys at the training school looks forward to each year. I think football is a very nice game to play, because you have to be a good looser to be beat and not get mad, because there is always some difficulty in every game you see, and there usually someone who gets mad and say they had to cheat to win, but that is not a good attitude to show, because there are people always watching you and if they see you acting like that you are going to lose some friends, and that is something every person should have.

Football Season

By Eugene Newton 7th grade

Now that baseball is over and football is in season, Most of the boys will want to play for their cottage. Football is an interesting game it is fun and takes lots of practice and exercise. Every cottage wants to win the trophy this year, but it can only only go to two cottages the A trophy to one, and the B trophy to the other one who gets it.

The Fourth Grade

Jimmy Smith, 4th Grade

We, the boys of the fourth grade have been drawing pictures of Indian weapons, teepees, and other primitive utensils. An Indian baby is called a papoose. The old men and Mothers take care of the babys, while the men hunt in the woods and fish in the streams. We like very much to study about Indians.

The Cotton Mill

By Lee Roy Lemley, 4th Grade

I have been in the cotton mill for about four months and I like it very well. There are seven different kinds of machines in the mill. I run the spinning frame and all I do is to watch it closely. I sometimes do extra work. At first I didn't like the cotton mill, but now I like it better Mrs. Horne brings ice to the cotton mill and we have ice-water. Mr. Horne has been sick for a month and we haven't been working in the mill.

Our Room

By Joe Elledge 7th Grade

Mr. Caldwell's boys have just

finished a unit in history about the Lincoln and Douglas debates. They are doing decoration for halloween and have read a few stories about halloween. Mr Caldwell has been very busy making out his reports and has not had much time to do much decorating The boys in the seventh grade will soon take a test for promotion.

The End Of Baseball and softball Team Tournament

By Jack Thompson, 8th Grade

The end of the baseball and softball tournement came on September 22.

Cottages No. 10 and No. 15 played for the softball championship. No. 10 won over No. 15 by the score of 18 to 15.

Cottage No. 13 lost the baseball championship to Cottage No. 17. Both Cottage No. 15 and 13 were very sportsmanlike and excepted the defeat with a smile.

Mr. Scott gave the trophies to the teams that won them. He said, "It takes a better team to lose than it takes to win.

Our Best Work

By Thomas Hightower, 5th-B Grade

All the boys in the fifth grade have been working, to try to make our room look more attractive.

We have drawn pictures of pumpkins, corn, and other vegtables. We have shocks of corn and wheat to show that it is the fall of the year.

We have pictures of indians and things they used. We put our best work on the bulletin board.

Obeying The Rules

By Corloss Lee Oxendine, 3rd Grade

My name is Corloss Lee, I am in Cottage No. 17 and Mr. Brown is my officer.

I try to obey the rules at the school and to do my work well. I work in the house with my matron, Mrs. Brown. I like to work with her. She is good to the boys and they all like her very much.

Both officers will be good to you if you will let them.

Our Six-Months Trip

By Bobby Pegram, 7th Grade

We went on a six-months trip in August.

Mr. Troutman is our officer he took us to a camp where we ate outside and went swimming. I think all the boys enjoyed this trip. We had a lot of good things to eat and we fished. It was very nice of Mr. and Mrs. Troutman to take us.

The Machine Shop

By Eugene Wilkerson, 6th Grade

I am in the machine shop and I like it very much. Mr. Kiser is our officer. He teaches us to do the work we do right from the start. I like it very much and hope to be able to stay in the shop until I am ready for release.

When I Came To This School

By Billy Oliver, Grade 5-B

The day I came to this school I didn't know what a good place it is. The first day I worked here I worked in the cannery, canning peaches and I thought it was very hard work.

I work on the work line and I like to work with Mr. Miller very much. I also like my teacher, Mrs. Morrison, and my officers, Mr. and Mrs. Hooker.

The Uplift

By Dwight Case, 6th Grade

The Uplift is a magazine published each month by the printing class of J. T.S. It tells news of the campus, it tells what the visiting minister says each Sunday. It tells about birthdays and honor roll boys each month.

It tells how the former students are getting along. The Uplift is a very good magazine published by the boys, and has a lot of very good reading in it.

My Work

By Barney Hopkins, 6th Grade

I work in the store room and I like it very much. The house boys come in the morning and get what they need. When they get what they want they go back to the cottage. When everybody gets out I clean up. When Mr. White goes to town, I go with him.

Football

By Johnny Heffner, 5th Grade

No. 10 and 11 played a good game. We all play fair. No. 10 beat us 13-7. We all play hard. I think we can beat them.

Our Reports Booklets

By Jimmy Jones, 3rd Grade

In the third grade we made some very pretty booklets for our reports. We made them out of colored construction paper and drew pretty fall pictures on them. We make a book report each week and put them in out booklets. We have enough paper in them to last for two months. We like to make them. Our teacher will give a prize to the one who has the neatest booklet for October and November.

I hope I can win the prize. We have fun making them and we are learning to read better.

The Uplift

By Billy Johnson, 6th Grade

I think the Uplift is a good booklet because it has articles in it about happenings on the campus, and Sunday services.

It also has a page of jokes, which are very humorous. I think that the Uplift is a mighty fine booklet indeed.

The Uplift

By Thurman Fox, 6th Grade

The Uplift has some very good articles written by the boys. Other news is about the campus, such as the honor roll. When a boy gets on the honor roll for a month he gets to go over town to the show.

When a boy has a birthday he gets to go to a birthday party and the school gives him a gift.

Our Trip To The Farm

By Miles Norton, 2nd Grade

The boys of Cottage No. 6 went to Mr. Propst's farm Sunday. We had a good time. We got to ride in his jeep and we had a boat ride too. We saw some ponies and rode on them. We saw some trucks and tractors too, one of the boys rode on one of the tractors. We ate in a Cafe

and had some ice cream. It was nice of Mr. Propst to take us.

My Job

By Cecil Shaw, 2nd Grade

I am on the work line. I have been on it every since I have been here and I like it a lot. Sometimes I don't work much. Sometimes I pick beans to eat, I think they are good. I picked up potatoes Monday and put them in the potato house. I work with Mr. Cruse a lot and he is a good man to work with.

Our Trip To The Farm

By Walter Smith, 2nd Grade

Mr. Propst took Cottage No. 6 over to his farm. He bought us ice cream and a pack of chewing gum.

When we got to his farm we got out of his car. Then we saw a bull dog. We saw trucks and tractors. One of the boys got on a tractor and started it up. He bumped into a fence and Mr. Propst told him to get off. I did not see this because I was petting a dog!

My Work

By Billy Walls, 1st Grade

About three weeks ago I was placed in the barber shop to work. I like the work better each day. It is the best job I have had since I have been at the school.

My Job

By Jimmy Paschal, 2nd Grade

I went to work in the cotton mill about four months ago, and I like the work very much. I have learned a lot about the work.

Mr Horne is our officer. He has taught me a lot about the machines and I think it is the best job at the school.

Our Thanksgiving Picture

By John Fowler, 2nd Grade

The second grade has been busy lately painting a large Thanksgiving picture. Our teacher has read us some stories about the pilgrims. We have painted trees, a church, some pumpkins, some cabins and some turkeys.

New Boy At J.T.S.

By Bobby Williams, 5th Grade

I am a new boy at the Training School. The first day I got here I did not know anybody and I thought I would not like the place. After I got out of the receiving Cottage I liked it fine. I got in Cottage No. 14 and after I was in there about a week Mr. Hooker put me in the shoe shop. We also work on the yard and I like it too.

A Good Football Game

By Ray Eller, 3rd Grade

We had a good footbal game Saturday afternoon, October 20, 1951. Mr. Jones and Mr. Benfield coached the game. Mr. Pecks boys won by a score of 13 to 0. It was a very good game, but I hope we win the next game, which will be next Saturday.

Our Trip To The Farm

By Charles Glass, 6th Grade

Sunday evening Mr. Propst took some of the boys from cottage No. 6 to his farm. We had fun at the farm. We rode around in the car

and chased some ponies. Mr. Propst bought us some ice-cream hamburgers and cold drinks. Mr. Propst drove through Concord and we had a lot of fun. We sang songs and listened to the radio. We had candy to eat in the car. I hope to go again soon.

Cottage No. 16's Football Team

By Joe Boone, 7th Grade

Before football season came in, we would go out and play every day so that we could learn our plays so that we could play good football. Mr. Troutman has taught us a lot in the past month. Our first game was

Football

By Howard Anthony, 5th Grade

We started playing football Saturday. No. 1 beat us six to nothing, I think we can beat them the next time we play them.
with No. 10, we went out to win and we did. They, also, have a good team and they play very good football.

In the last ball game of the season, Cottage Number 17 won the championship in baseball over Cottage Number 13, and Cottage Number 10 won the softball championship over Cottage Number 15.

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

The lawyer was browbeating the witness.
Lawyer: I understand that you called on the defendent. Is that so?
Witness: Yes.
Lawyer: What did he say?
At this point the counsel for the opposition objected that evidence as to conversation was not admissable An hour later the court retired to consider the point, returning after considerable time to announce that the question was a proper one.
Lawyer (with confident smile): What did he say?
Witness: He wasn't home, sir.

—:—

A man was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the eloquent plea of his lawyer. After the jury acquitted him, the lawyer asked, "Now tell me, Bill, you did steal that horse didn't you?
"I always thought I did think I stole him, but since I heard your speech to the jury, I won't be sure until I look where I hid him.

—:—

Grace—Weren't you kind of nervous when your new boy friend gave you all those expensive gifts for Xmas?
Ruthie—No, Grace, I just kept calm and collected.

—:—

Teacher—"How old were you on your last birthday?
Junior—Seven ma'am.
Teacher—How old will you be on your next birthday?
Junior—Nine ma'am.
Teacher—Nonsense. If you were 7 your last birthday, how can you be 9 your next birthday?
Junior—I'm eight today.

—:o:—

A stranger, dashing into a house in answer to a woman's screams, found a frightened mother who explained that her young son had swallowed a quarter. The stranger grabbed the child by the feet, shook him vigorously until the coin fell from the boy's mouth. "Doctor." the woman gasped with relief, "It certainly was lucky you happened by. You knew just how to get it out of him."
"I'm not a doctor, madam," the stranger explained. "I'm a deputy collector of internal revenue."

—:—

Among the rules of the schoolroom was one prohibiting the eating of candy or the chewing of gum during school hours. The teacher noticing a suspicious lump in Johnny's cheek, said: "Johnny, are you eating candy or chewing gum?"
"No, I'm not, teacher," Johnny replied, "I'm just soaking a prune to eat at recess."

—:—

Teacher: "Johnny, why do you wear a pink patch on your blue pants "
Johnny: "That's not a patch, teacher. That's me!" ....

—:—

Two completely inebriated gentlemen were driving along the highway. that bridge that's coming toword us." Suddenly. The one on the right cautioned his friend. "Better turn out for
"what are you telling me for?"replied the other. "Ain't you driving?"

—:—

Visitor: "And what's that building there?"
A Sophomore: "Oh, that's the greenhouse."
Visitor: "I didn't know that the freshmen had a dormintory all to themselves."

—:—

Sonny: "Hey Mister, do you have anything in the shape of a banana?"
Storekeeper: "Yes, We have dill pickles."

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER

FIRST GRADE

Paul Burchette
Wallace Collins
Frank Combs
Mendell Lane
Sherman Peacock
Billy Walls

SECOND GRADE

Macky Boone
Frank Bringle
Ollis Chapman
Joe Cox
Bobby Davis
Luther Fowler
John Fowler
Robert Malpass
Bobby Needham
Jimmy Piscal
Kenneth Propst
Dewey Call
Harvey Flynn

THIRD GRADE

Vaughn Johnson
Jimmy Jones
Larry Mauldin
Jimmy Turnstall
Harry Thomas
Edward Parton
Jimmy Smith

FOURTH GRADE

John Rhinehart
Myrl Thomas
Glenn Matherson
Archie Moore
Jack Privette

FIFTH GRADE

Bobby Williams
Jimmy Blackmon
Joe Burleson
Eugene Ball
Bobby Berry
Hillard Biddix
John Bradshaw

SIXTH GRADE

Norman Bradshaw
James Bryson
Robert Mabe
Dwight Case
Otis Maness

SEVENTH GRADE

Howard Gore
Shirl Johnson
Grayson Stephens
Bill Bailey
Alan Greene
Leonard Morgan
Joe Sandy

EIGHTH GRADE

Franklin Church

NINTH GRADE

James Carlisle
Rex Shelton

———:———

Perhaps the most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the things you have to do, when it ought to be done whether you like it or not; it is the first lesson that ought to be learned; and however early a man's training begins, it is probably the last lesson he learns thoroughly.—Thomas Henry Huxley.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

OCTOBER

RECEIVING COTTAGE

Bill Bailey
John Bradshaw
Joe Elledge
William Faulk
Shirl Johnson
George Ormand

COTTAGE No. 1

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 2

Thomas Collins
Paul Weaver

COTTAGE No. 4

Howard Anthony
Douglas Brady
Buck Jordan
Otis Maness
Kafer Peele, Jr.
Eugene Wilkerson

COTTAGE NO. 6

Frank Brindle
Ray Marsh
Milas Norton
James Moose

COTTAGE No. 7

Jack Holly

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Brown
James Carlisle
Roy Lambert
Archie Parsons
John Rhinehart

COTTAGE NO. 10

Kenneth Harris
Glenn Matherson
Leonard Morgan

COTTAGE No. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE No. 13

Robert Whitley

COTTAGE NO. 14

Walter Felker
Thomas Hightower
Archie Moore
Eugene Newton
Joe Sandy
Fowle Shular
Harry Thomas
Billy Walls
Bobby Williams
Major Wood

COTTAGE No. 15

Narman Bradshaw
Carroll Case
Johnny Price
leophus Parris
Grayson Stephens
David Smith
Marcus Sloan
Mack Vernon

COTTAGE NO. 17

Billy Lowry

INFIRMARY

Joe Boone
Roy Denton

THE UPLIFT

VOL. XXXIX DECEMBER, 1951 NO. 12

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CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

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The Uplift

Editorial . . .

"Before destruction the heart of man is haughty; and before honor is humility." ———Proverbs 18:12

HUMBLE THYSELF

In the rush of our busy daily schedule we as individuals are prone to take too muh for granted. The business of everyday life leaves one no time to evaluate himself and his contribution to society. We are constantly working at the task of "getting ahead" giving little thought to the outcomes of our endeavors unless they effect us directly in the struggle. Using our fellow men as stepping stones to achieve our goals has become a common practice even though we crush them in our fanatical rush to reach the top. No price seems to be too much to pay as long as the desired ends are reached. The loss of friendships, the disregarding of social and moral codes, and the wilfull destruction of others is the price willingly paid by such individuals.

We are this month celebrating the birthday of a Man who has influenced the course of the world more than any other who ever lived. From an humble birth in a manger in Bethelehem He followed the path of life as any individual, never complaining, but ever looking for ways to help his fellow men. He gave no goal to be achieved but that of helping others. Yet, loosing Himself in service of others He built the most perfect life the world has ever known. There was no false pride, no conceit, no personal gain, yet His contemporaries condemned Him because they failed to understand His mission. As civilization encompased the earth it carried with it the teachings and examples set forth by Jesus to help all peoples mold their lives into patterns of perfection. Yet with all our knowledge and understanding we fail to heed His teachings of follow His example.

As we approach this Christmas season our attention should be centered on the life of the One whose birth we are celebrating. It should call to mind His example of perfect living and foster a rededication of our lives to the principles for which He lived and died. Greed and selfishness have no place in His plan for us and if practiced we loose life's greatest blessings. Like Jesus we cannot find life unless we loose it in service to others. This cannot be accomplished unless we are willing to follow his example and place the life of our friend before our very own. Do not think more highly of yourself than you think of others, but humble yourself in the sight of God and man.

We only become as great as the opinion formulated by those with whom we live and work. Desirable reputations cannot be built upon selfishness and greed but must be founded upon service to our fellow men. When we think too highly of ourselves we are prone to neglect our duties to God, our friends, and ourselves. In placing self first we overlook our personal faults and set ourselves up as examples by which we measure the conduct of others. Thus, we direct criticism away from our person and project it in the direction of those around us. This attitude soon leads us to the "holier than thou" attitude, blinds us to self analysis, and fosters a resentment toward personal criticism. Each of us could profit by constructive criticism, and use it as a yard stick to measure the progress which we are making. We must, however, be aware of the difference between criticism given in a constructive manner and that which is given in an effort to destroy. In our own evaluation of the efforts of others we must ever be mindful to give criticism only where it will be helpful and not use it as a weapon of destruction.

During this season of Christmas we would do well to evaluate our lives in the light of helpfulness and service to others. This must be done in an humble and sincere spirit, using His life as the supreme example. Our visions are too narrow and our purpose too selfish to formulate our own standards, but by using Him as a guide we will be forced to put away all pride and greed and see ourselves as we really are. We must humble ourselves to His will if we wish to follow His example. If we fail to follow Him we have lived in vain and the world has profited nothing by our existance.

NEWS OF THE CAMPUS

According to the records in the office of the superintendent, 23 boys were admitted to the school, while 13 boys returned to their homes.

The new boys admitted to the school were as follows:

Richard Barrier; Dean Merrill; Otis Jacobs; Kenneth Locust; McKinley Locust; Lewis Quinn; Tommy Tolar; Roger Jackson; L. C. Summitt; William Thornton; Frank Barus; Early Smart; Early Ray O'Neil; James Edwards; Alec Parsons; Charlie Knight; James Knight; Dexter Edge; Bobby Rice; Frank Hensley; Robert Young; Bobby Harrison; Sam Lambert.

The boys returning to their homes were:

Richard Mauney; Paul Smith; Grayson Stephens; Eugene Newton; Thomas Jenkins; James Forrest Propst; Cleophus Oxedine; Bobby Riddle; Ollie Daw; Carroll Case; Fred Huges; A. G. Tate; Jimmy Piscal.

A Trip to the Opera

Kenneth Harris

November 10, 1951, the boys of Cottage No. 6 and No. 7 went to the Piedmont Junior High School in Charlotte to see, "The annual Parade of Quartets and Melodies." The boys looked very nice, and their behavior was excellent.

The Chorus was made up of 12 girls, the Dixie Belles, and forty men.

The opening chorus was presented by the Charlotte Spebs, they sang "The old songs" and "Down in the old Cherry orchard." Besides these there were many other very good quartets, who sang some very beatiful songs. The master -of ceremonies, was Mayor Victor Shaw, he did all of the introducing.

A trip to Harrisburg

Floyd Gregory

On November 12, 1951, Mr. Peele, the principle of Harrisburg School, invited a group of boys from the **Jackson Training School to come and** see the Senior class play. The birthdays of September, October, and November went. I sure was lucky because my birthday was in October.

It sure was a wonderful play and the boys enjoyed it very much. The play lasted about an hour and a half, and I enjoyed every minute of it. One of the leading characters was Johnny Russel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell who are cottage officers here at the school.

After the program Mr. Peele announced that the Junior High school was to put on another play the first Monday in December, and he would like to have another group to come out from the Training School and enjoy this program.

When we started back to the Training School we were served refreshments which consisted of Cokes, and candy. Then our gifts were presented.

It sure was nice of Mr. Peele to remember us boys of the training school. I, as well as the rest of the boys are very thankful for Mr. Peele and his student's hospitality, and I'm sure that a million thanks could not express our gratitude to them.

(Continued on page 21)

REV. GILBERT B. GOODMAN

By—Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough

For several years now the Lutheran Ministerial Association of Cabarrus County has performed a great service for Jackson Training School by sending ministers to conduct the church services on the second Sunday in each month. These men have done a wonderful job of helping with the religious guidance of the boys of this institution.

The Rev. Gilbert B. Goodman has been a member of this Association since 1936, and even though his present church is in Rowan County he still makes his regular visits to speak to our boys.

Mr. Goodman is the son of Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Goodman of Newberry S. C. At the time of his birth his father was pastor of the Holy Trinity Church in Mt. Pleasant, N. C. and a member of the faculty of Mont Amoena Seminary, a girls school, operated by the Lutheran Synod of North Carolina. It was here that Mr. Goodman spent his early childhood including the first three years of his schooling.

In 1921 the family moved to Newberry, S. C. when the father, Dr. R. A. Goodman, was appointed professor of Bible and Christian Ethics at Newberry College. It was here that the Rev. Goodman completed his elementary grades and graduated from high school in 1929. For the next four years he attended Newberry College and received his degree in 19 33. His decision to enter the Gosple Ministery caused Mr. Goodman to enter the Lutheran Theological Southern Seminary at Columbia, S. C.

Upon completion of the Seminary course, the young minister accepted the call from Calvary Lutheran Church in Concord and began his first pastorate work there in June 1936.

It was in his first church that Rev. Mr. Goodman was married to Miss Grace Smith of Denver, N. C. on November 6, 1937. There is an interesting little story behind this romance. It seems that shortly after the young man came to Concord he had an attack of appendicitis and was taken to the Charlotte Sanatorium for an emergency operation. By an odd concidence there was a very pretty nurse on duty on his floor by

the name of Miss Smith. Through the stange and every beautiful maneuverings of Dan Cupid this same Miss Smith, R. N., later became Mrs. Gilbert B. Goodman. This young couple have three children Clyde Reuben, Mary Lou, and Gilbert B. Jr.

While in Concord the Rev. Mr. Goodman was a member of the Ministerial Association, and served as its president for one term. For several years during his stay at Calvary he served as a supply pastor for Cold Water Lutheran Church two miles east of Concord, N. C.

On August 24, 1945, Mr. Goodman took up his present work at the St. Enoch Evangline Lutheran Church near Kannapolis. During the six years of his pastorate here 203 members have been added to the church and the entire community has been blessd by his fine Christian leadership. Many improvements have been made at the St. Enochs in the past serveral years, including an eletronic organ for the sanctuary, chimes in the church tower, a modern heating system in the Sunday School rooms. Plans are ready and work is to begin in the very near future on a vestibule addition and a major remodeling program for the entire church.

The Rev. Mr. Goodman has taken an active part in many religious and civic activities since he has been at Kannapolis. He is a member of the Kannapolis Ministerial Association, The Rowan County Ministerial Association, and still belongs to the Cabarrus Association. He is also a member of the United Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina, and has recently been asked to direct the activities of the Lutheran Churches in North Carolina in Lutheran World Relief. He has filled this position for several years and served on the Crop committe for Rowan County. At present he is on the board of Directors of the Rural Church Institute of North Carolina.

Rev. Mr. Goodman has always been interested in the activities of the young people and has been a great help in their spiritual guidance. He is particularly interested in Scouting, and the troop at Enochville has made remarkable progress under his leadership as Scout Master.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Goodman take an active part in the Parent-Teacher Association of the Enochville School, and have won many friends through their interest and time.

The second Sunday in Feburuary, 1950 was Mr. Goodman's afternoon to speak to the boys of Jackson Training School at their regular Church service. He read part of the fifth chapter of John and based his talk on the life of Jesus. He told the boys about Jesus working in his father's carpender shop and learning the simple way of Nazarenes. He explained that the Master grew strong as the task ahead of Him grew great, and in the short period of 33 years He had accomplished more than any man in the history of the world.

In conclusion, Rev. Mr. Goodman told his listeners that Christ set a wonderful example for all of us to follow. He wants us to use our hands to create, not destroy. If we are true followers of Christ we will strive to follow His example in all our dealings without our friends and business associates and in our relationship with God.

During the past fifteen years that Rev. Mr. Goodman has been a mem-

ber of the Cabarrus Ministerial Association he has been a welcome guest at the Training School. We appreciate the fine spirit of cooperation he has shown us in helping us carry out the religious program of this institution, as well as the interesting talks he has made to our boys on the many occasions.

———:———

THE CHAINS OF HABIT

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken. The chains that bind current habits are generally as strong as the chains that keep us in slavery to our habits.

Of some chains we may be proud, as is the Lord Mayor of London, who cherishes the golden chain of office that adorns his neck. Of other chains we should be ashamed, for they are heavy, rusted, and the signs of ignorance and weakness or an abject lack of zeal to make good.

Now, in this institution as elsewhere—even as we think each thought —we are forging habits. Good or bad, those thoughts are being welded into chains—chains that will nobly support our attempts to excel and win through, or chains that will dog our steps, weigh us down, and hinder our progress.

The quality of your thinking will determine the nature of your chains of habit.

—RASMUSSEN

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE SCHOOL

Rex Shelton, 9th Grade

The visiting minister for the regular Suday afternoon service on November 4, 1951 was the Rev. Oran David Moore.

For his scripture he chose the story of Johnathan son of Solomon.

For his text he chose "Supermen."

Rev. Mr Moore said that there is no such a person as Superman, but our deeds may be as great as Superman's would ever be.

He told a story from the Bible where the Isralites were hiding in the hills. The Philistines were on the top of a great mountain, and they were at war with each other. Johnathan an Isralite came to a city where he heard of this war. He took his armor bearer and climbed up the rough side of the mountain. The Philistines thought that there must be a whole army behind them for no two men would attack a whole army by themselves. They killed the first twenty (20) men they came in contact with. The Philistines got so confused that they started fighting between one another. Then the defeated Isralites who had no weapons came out and got sticks and rocks and anything they could fight with. The Isralite army came from the hills and got in the fight. Nearly all of the Philistine army was wiped out.

Rev. Mr. Moore told of many famous people who done many great deeds. He said in order to be like these people and to do as great deeds and to be a real Superman, first you would have to know how to sincerely trust in God.

All of the boys at the school enjoyed his sermon very much and are looking forward to his return in the near future.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon Church service on November 11, 1951 was the Rev. E. S. Summers of the first Baptist Church of Concord.

For his scripture he chose part of the eleventh chapter of Mark, which is the shortest gosple of the Bible and one of first written For his text he chose "Have faith in God."

Rev. Mr. Summers said some people cheat and others are fair. Everyone at sometime or another has cheated. There was one person who never cheated in his whole life and that was Jesus. There are some people who can be trusted with any amount of money, an there are others who could not be trusted with a nickel. But Jesus can always be trusted. Jesus will surely not take things away from us, we may give money to a church or donate to charity but He always blesses our donation and returns it to us. It may not be the same thing but we always get something in return. We get more blessings from helping or giving to others than we ever would from being selfish and trying to take all we can and more too.

Jesus sent one of His disciples to a city where there was an unridden colt that was tied. Jesus told His disciples to tell the man if he should ask that the Lord wanted use of the colt for a short time. The disciple went into the city and told the

owner of the colt what Jesus had said and returned shortly with the colt. Jesus rode into Jerusalem on the colts back. The people lay palm branches and garments and anything that it would make it easier for the colt who bore Christ.

Once Jesus was hungry and saw a fig tree in the distance. The tree had leaves on it so He thought that it would have figs on it too. When He came upon the tree it bore no figs and Jesus spoke to the tree and said it should bear no more fruit. The next day Jesus came by the tree and one of the diciples, Peter, called His attention to the wilted tree. But, instead of bragging the only words of Jesus was "Trust in God."

The only way to be happy is to trust in God.

All the boys enjoyed Mr. Summer's sermon and will be anxiously looking forward to his return.

Rev. Mr. Summers has been with the school for a long time and the officers as well as the boys look forward his coming.

—:—

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church services on November 18, was Rev. B. D. Castor. Rev. Castor is the pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church in Concord.

For his scripture he chose the fourth chapter of Matthew, starting with the 14th verse. For his text he chose "Giving to Christ."

Rev. Mr. Castor said many people give their lives to their country. And many people serve and give their lives to Jesus.

A rich man and his wife was making a tour of the world. While they were in Korea, they saw a man pulling a plow, and his old father guiding the plow. The man was straining himself and trying to pull the plow. The rich man and minister was taking up a great deal of conversation about this odd means of work. Then a Missionary told them of how these people had, had no money, yet they wanted to give something to the church. All the man had was an ox, and he sold his ox and gave the money to the church. That is how much some people love God. They will give him anything they have.

Rev. Mr. Castor told of how Jesus came to where the fishermen were. He said, "Come with me, and I will make you fishers of men." The fishermen followed him and were faithful to him. Jesus is worthy of anything that you can give him.

All the boys at the school enjoyed the sermon very much and sincerely hope that Rev. Mr. Castor will return in the near future.

—:—

The visiting minister for the annual Thanksgiving service on November 22, 1951 was Rev. Mr. Sweet of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church. For his scripture he chose the 22nd Psalm and for his text he chose "Thank You."

Rev. Mr. Sweet told of Jesus, a great doctor and teacher, coming to a city where some people had an incurable disease. These people were not allowed to go within a certain distance of others who did not have a disease. A group of 10 of these people saw Jesus and recognized Him. They asked Him to cure them, and he told them to go to the priest for they were cleansed. (During that time in

the city there was a law that if one could ever find a cure for the disease he would have to go and see the priest first to see if he was cleansed.) So they went to the priest and found that they had the disease no more! Nine of the disease victims returned to their homes but one sought Jesus, found Him, and on his knees thanked Him for what he had done.

Another story that Mr. Sweet related was about a couple who were on the verge of getting a divorce, but before they could file suit a minister talked to them. He told them to go back home and try to find the good things about each other and compliment each other on them. The couple are still married and have a very happy home.

Rev. Mr. Sweet told the boys to try and find all the things that they can be thankful for. All of them enjoyed Rev. Mr. Sweet's message and hope that he will return in the near future.

The visiting minister for the regular Sunday afternoon church services on November 25, was the Rev. Mr. Whitlow of the ARP church in Concord.

For his scriptures he chose 11 Timothy, 1st chapter, and for his text he chose the "Gosple."

Rev. Mr. Whitlow said that the gospel may seem complicated but is a simple thought all the way through and some of the papers contain more words than the Bible, but few people read it through in a life time.

A teacher was chose to teach a class in London. This teacher had always talked about religion to his classes before. He was told not to mention it to his classes. At the end of the year all of his students were life before hs studentsChrstians npny Christians. He had lived a Christian life before his students, in this way he did not have to talk about religion.

Many of us don't like school, but we have opportunities that we would not have any where else. Some day we may be able to go out and hold responsible jobs or positions. We ought to be thankful that we can get training here to let us be able to do this. When we have responsible jobs we will need God more than any one else.

We often limit God's power because we dont believe in in the Gospel; God always want to help us, but he can not help us if we do not believe in Him.

Rev. Mr. Whitlow, told the story of a "Little Joe" who lived on a back street. Little Joe's father was dead and his mother could not give him all the things that most boys and girls had. One day his mother heard a bunch of his little friends bragging, and one said, "My daddy has the newest car on our block." Another said, "My daddy has the biggest house." And it went around until it was little Joes time to tell what he had. His mother felt very sad because she knew that Little Joe had nothing so fine as the rest of the youngsters. But when it came Joes turn he said, "I have the prettiest window. I can look out of it in the evening and watch the beautiful sun set. I can almost see heaven, where my daddy is." Little Joe's mother was glad to hear him talk in this way. She was glad that in her teaching the boy a

Christian life, she had been successful, and he did not have selfish thoughts We all should think like Little Joe.

If we do our deeds honestly and Christian-like, God will surely bless us.

Rev. Mr. Whitlow said that he saw a very good football player. This player was a Christian. He was glad to see that this man was a Christian and was still a good athlete.

The boys here at the school all enjoyed Rev. Whitlow's sermon, and hopes that he will return in the very near future.

———:———

BIRTHDAYS

In The Uplift we are announcing each month the birthday anniversaries of the boys. It is our purpose to follow this custom indefinitely. We believe that the relatives and friends of the boys will be greatly interested in these monthly announcements.

December 2—Harold Huggins, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 7
December 2—Thomas Coston, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
December 2—Jimmy Smith, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 2
December 4—Walter Felker, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 14
December 6—Joe Boone, 16th birthday, Infirmary
December 7—Earl Locust, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 17
December 8—Hubert Steele, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 4
December 11—Charles Cox, 17th birthday, Cottage No. 10
December 11—Don Clary, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 2
December 13—David Carpenter, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
December 14—Frank Brindle, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 6
December 15—Walter Glass, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 2
December 26—Jimmy Smith, 12th birthday, Cottage No. 7
December 27—Garland Sullivan, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 10
December 27—James Crowe, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 2
December 29—Phillip Dudley, 15th birthday, Cottage No. 17
December 29—Clifford Wyatt, 11th birthday, Cottage No. 3
December 29—Bobby Berry, 16th birthday, Cottage No. 16
December 29—Barney Scruggs, 13th birthday, Cottage No. 2
December 30—Sherman Peacock, 14th birthday, Cottage No. 2

CHRISTMAS

IT IS CHRISTMAS

Jack McCraw

Some morning real soon I'll wake up and I'll say "Hooray! It's Christmas." Then I'll think about filling my tummy with candy, nuts, fruits, cake, chicken, and lots of other goodies. I'll think about my folks at home and I'll pray that they will have a real happy day too. Of course I'll think about the Lord Jesus being borned in the manger and how the host of angels sang on His birthday. King Herod wanted to kill the pretty baby, but I am glad that he did not get that done. The Wise Men worshipped this little baby and the three men of Orient did also. We must worship Him too, because He is still our Lord and He wants us to love Him. I think about children in other lands who do not have a happy Christmas like we do in America. I like to sing the nice caroles that help to make Christmas gay. All these are what Christmas means to me.

A PROMISE FULFILLED

James Carlisle

To many people, Christmas is simply a time of the year for vacation, fun and exchanging gifts with one another. It really should mean a lot more to us. It is the greatest holiday of the year. To understand why I make this statement, turn back the pages of history about two thousand years.

Mary and Joseph led a good life. Joseph was a carpenter, and got along well but both were lonely, They prayed to God so hard that He came to them one day and promised them a son. He told them they would have to leave the city because a wicked king was killing all male babies so that they could not take his throne away from him. Quickly they gathered up a few of their things and made a long journey to Bethelehem, a small town in Palestine. When they reached the town they could not find a lodging, so they had to sleep in a barn. That night Mary was gifted with a son, whom they called Jesus. The only bed he had was a manger, with some straw for a mattress.

A large star rested directly over the little town as a guide, or pathfinder for the kings, who brought praises and presents to him. This was known as the first Christmas.

Since then, once a year on the twenty-fifth of December, a day is set aside in remembrance of Christ. We honor him in prayer, song and many praises are given to His name.

So when I think of Christmas, I think of the promise God made and fullfilled.

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS TO ME

Richard Taylor

Christmas is really a very beautiful time of year. It is a time of beautiful decorations, a time of holy significance and sincere remembrance of Jesus Christ who was born on this date more than ninteen and a half

centuries ago. It is a time of remembrance of this great mortal who crossed the land of Canaan and walked the shores of Galiee. He healed the sick an afflicted, gave sight to the blind, fed the needy, and comforted the weary souls of his followers. It is a time to praise this great mortal in ardent prayer. For it is the birth date of this man that we celebrate.

To me Christmas is a time of mutual family relationships. A time when Father and Son, Mother and Daughter can enjoy the beauty of life together. It is a time when servicemen return to their mothers and wives and have a chance to enjoy the freedom of civilian life again.

On the streets there is the hustle and bustle of happy mothers and fathers busily doing their last minute shopping. While at home, Juniors and Sis's are busy putting ornaments on the Christmas tree or getting out the stockings to hang around the fire-place. Both anxiously awaiting the coming of the day when under the tree would be gifts and trinkets. Grandma's are sitting before the fireplace in their favorite rockers, happily they sing an old tune as they knit garments for the occasion. No doubt they are recalling the many happy Christmas joys that they had shared in their childhood. Here one can see and feel the tender loving kindness and mutual understanding of the family circle.

But it is not only at home that this Christmas spirit is found. It is found in orphanages and the various other institutions. Many charity organizations are busily going about work which will make others happy. They buy and fix gifts for distribution. The workers sing as they go about their work, because they know that their work will make Christmas a more pleasant one for those who are less fortunate than themselves.

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Education does not mean teaching people what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they should. It is not teaching that youth shapes of the letters and tricks of numbers, and then leaving them to turn their arithmetic o roughery and their literature to lust. It means on the contrary, raining them into the perfect exercise and kingly continence of their bodies and souls. It is painful, continual and difficult work to be done by watching, by warning, by precept, and by praise, but above all —by example.
—John Ruskin.

FOOTBALL HIGHLIGHTS

NUMBER 10 VERSUS NUMBER 17

Robert Gaylor

Last Saturday, Cottage No. 17 and Cottage No. 10 played a football game. No. 10 kicked off to No. 17. The ball went to the ten yard line, Jumper got the ball and carried it to the twenty before he was tagged. It was first down and ten to go for another first down but No. 17 didn't make it. On the second down No. 10 intercepted a pass and went to the ten yard line. They threw several passes some were completed, and some were incomplete. They made a touchdown on the last down, and made the extra point which made the score 7 and 0 in the favor of Cottage No. 10. They kicked off again and the ball was fumbled by Bryon who quickly recovered it. It was first and ten for No. 17 on their own 20 yard line. No. 17 tried a pass off center but it was no good so on the third down Jumper threw a pass to Gaylor who caught it on their forty for a first down. No. 10 intercepted another pass on the last down, and went from the forty to the thirty They made another touchdown which made the score thirteen to nothing.

The second half of the game started when No. 10 kicked off. The ball was received by No. 17's fullback, who went to the thirty yard line where he was stopped by Hopkins and Wallace. After they got the ball they drove for the goal line and made a try for the T. D. but No. 17 held them back.

Some of No. 17's best players were Jumper, Allen, and Sisk.

NUMBER 4 FAILS TO WIN

Otis Maness

Lady luck seems to have passed No. 4 this year but maybe we will make some improvements in our football games. We haven't won a game so far. We played our first game with No. 1 and lost 6-0. Anthony fumbled the ball and Thomas for No. 1 picked up the ball and ran for a T. D. The second game we played was with No. 15, and Maness tipped the ball right into Graysons hands and he ran it for a touchdown. No. 16 won over us 6-0 too. Berry got out in the opening and caught a pass for the touchdown. For some reason we lost all of our game 6-0 and haven't won a game yet, but we still have a good team.

———:———

The tiniest dewdrop hanging from a grass blade in the morning is big enough to reflect the sunshine and the blue of the sky. We do not need to do great things to show the love and kindness which fill our hearts. Little sacrifices and self-denials mirror that inner life as the dewdrops mirror the blue of heaven.

CAMPUS CAPERS

Fowle Shular

There were some loud yells coming from Joe Sandy the other day. As usual he was doing something he was not supposed to be doing, he was trying to catch a wasp by the wings and to his surprise the wasp landed on his nose. —How is your nose today, Joe?

* * *

You know the old saying, "One shoe on and one shoe off is bad luck." Could it be the same with shoe strings I wonder? The other day when the birthday boys went to Harrisburg, Jackie Ashely, a boy from Cottage No. 14 had a shoe string in one of his shoes but he did not have a string in the other. How did you keep your shoe on, Jack?

* * *

While playing football last Saturday a beautiful pass was received by Joe Cox of Cottage No. 9. Joe held to the ball with all of his might and ran across the goal line. When he made the touchdown he realized that he had ran the wrong way. Joe, if you make points make them for your self not for the other side.

***

The seventh grade has been much quieter since Joe Sandy has been changed to the afternoon section.

* * *

In the kitchen of Cottage No. 16, Bobby Berry, George Ormon, and Bob Pegram are helping helping Mrs. Troutman with the chores. These fellows are doing a swell job and they are out at 5 o' clok in the morning and that isn't easy. They have to get up in the wee hours of the a. m. when every body else is cutting logs. Bobby Berry, chief-cook, sure has a job to waken sleepy-eyed Bobby Pegram, yet Cottage No. 16 has fine meals thanks to these lads.

* * *

James Crow, Charlie Hudson, and Ted Houser were talking the other day behind a rock at the school. They were talking about the Korean situation, no doubt.

* * *

Billy Walls and Dwain Crump were taking ashes out of the boiler the other day. Crump was pushing the wheelbarrow with a load of hot cinders. A cinder fell out and he stepped on it. "Crump, how was the hot foot?"

* * *

Bobby Lyons has been painting Christmas scenes on the school room windows. Bobby when did you learn to draw?

* * *

A certain boy was going to be in a play. When asked by his officer what he was going to do he answered that he was going to help sing the Star Speckled Banner.

* * *

When W. B. Taylor goes to the barber shop to get a hair cut he starts sweating. I know this is not unusual, but from the eyes!

* * *

Terrill Badger said to mention his name in this column.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

Richard Taylor, 9th Grade

AT THE DAIRY

This month has been a usual one at the dairy, because all the boys are still happily going about their work. With Mr. Peck as their supervisor, the boys of the dairy try to work in cooperation with each other. And all of them think that the dairy is the one-and-only job for them. All of the boys are proud of the healthy heffers at the calf barn. They now have 23, including the latest arrival, which came last night, November 13. They all look beautiful, and the only reason is that they get the kind of care and food it takes to make them strong and healthy.

Penstate, the bull, is looking good too, but he looks better behind bars. It is very doubtful if anyone would want to look at him were he to get out of his stall, because he is very vicious at times.

Mr. Peck and the boys are also very proud of the 33 fine cows they are now milking. Star, one of the best milkers turns out about 51 lbs. of milk a day, in two milkings. It is from these cows that the boys get over a 438 quarts of milk per day, to drink, plus butter, etc.

The dairy is a very clean place in which to work. The barn is washed down every day and a scrubbing two times a week is required. The floor is washed down right after milking and the floor stays spotlessly clean all of the time.

All of the barns are full of hay now as the hay-season comes to a close.

As you go up into the various lofts, you can smell the pleasant fragrance of fresh cut hay. And they boys look out over the fresh tons of hay, and are proud of the work well done. The hay is loaded into the barns with huge hay hooks and it is no ordeal to put the hay in the barn as fast as it is brought in on wagons and trucks.

The dairy boys are:

Johnny Price; Ned Crouch; Frank Hullet; J. M. Jones; Robert Mabe; Joe Burleson; Ray Eller; Albert Reeves; Cleophus Paris; Daniel McRae; Bill Bullard; A. P. Trendle; Charles Green; and Mack Vernon.

These boys jobs consist of milking, which is done by hand and machine. Making ice-cream, butter, and other dairy products. Bedding the barn, cleaning it, and feeding the cows.

I think Mr. Peck and his boys are doing a splendid job and should be congratulated on their fine work.

OUT ON THE FARM

Mr. Hinson, Mr, Benfield, Mr. Hendrix, Mr. Brown, and Mr. McInnis have had their boys hauling some railroad cross-ties from over by the railroad. Lately new ones were put in, and the boys are getting the old ones out for fence posts.

Mr. Hendrix and his tractor-force boys are busy preparing the soil for spring planting.

Mr. Holbrook, School Principal; and Mr. Corliss, Atheletic Director; have been having the p.m. school section to pull bitter weeds over in the pasture after school. They only pull them once or twice a week and the

weeds are almost gone now.

Mr. Thompkinson, supervisor of the barn-force and Cottage officer of No. 13, has had his boys busy doing odd jobs around the barn and helping the work-lines.

The work line has cut about a ton of milo heads and put them under the shed down at the horse barn. Most of these were cut under the direction of: Mr. Miller, Mr. Hinson, Mr. Thompkinson, and Mr. McInnis.

Beside cutting milo heads the work-line has been shucking corn and hauling corn-tops to the feed house to be ground. They are still drying out peanuts for winter use.

The barn-force boys have been helping in this work and grinding the corn-tops as well as mixing feed for the enormous amount of livestock.

IN THE SHOE SHOP

As the boys of the school know, we have a very good shoe shop. Mr. Hooker and his boys are doing a fine job, but you boys should bring your shoes to him when they are worn. If you bring in your shoes when they are just starting to tear up, chances are that they can be fixed. But if you hold them out and wear them until they are ready to fall off your feet you know it is not likely that they can be fixed. So bring your shoes to the shoe shop when they are sick.

Mr. Hooker and his boys are also busy ridding the campus lawns of leaves and dead branches. They are hauling dirt to build up flower beds, too. They are in charge of the beautification of the campus and I think they are doing a wonderful job of it, lets keep it that way.

(NOTICE—IF YOU haven't been in the shoe shop lately, you would probably be interested to know that they have a new electrical clock sold by the Cats Paw heel Company.)

———:———

THINGS MONEY CANNOT BUY

Money can't buy friendship—friendship must be earned. Money can't buy a clear conscience—square dealing is the price tag. Money can't buy the glow of good health— right living is the secret. Money can't buy happiness—happiness is a mental atitude, and one may be as happy in a humble cottage as in a mansion. Money can't buy sunsets, songs of wild birds and the music of the wind in the trees. These are as free as the air we breathe.

Money can't buy inward peace—peace is the result of a constructive philosophy of life.

Money can't buy character—character is what we are when alone with ourseles in the dark.

NEW BOYS

Bill Bailey, 7th Grade

Earlie Smart is from Maiden, N.C. He came to the school on Wednesday, November 14, 1951. This boy is 15 years old and he enjoys swimming in cool water.

We also have another boy from Maiden, N. C. Roy Oneal is 15 years old and he said that he enjoys a good football game, if it is played in the right way.

Frank Barus came to the school from Valdese, N. C. on Monday November 12, 1951. This young lad is 14 years old. He is very handy with a plow and says he likes a good game of football.

We have a boy from Black Mountain, his name is Louise Quinn. Lou is 15 years old. He likes to play softball.

Billy Thornton is 12 years old and is from Faison, N. C. He came to the school on Friday, November 2 1951. He enjoys football an a crisp cool day.

L. C. Summitt, from Gastonia, N. C. is 15 years old. He came to the school November 8, 1951. He enjoys football in his leisure time.

Tommy Tolar is a 13 year old boy from Fayetville, N. C. He likes to play a rough game of football and he came to the school on Tuesday, November 8, 1951.

Dean Merrell came to the school on Wednesday, October 31, 1951. He enjoys baseball and he is 15 years old.

Richard Barrier from Jonas Ridge is 13 years old. He came to the school on Tuesday, October 30, 1951 and he likes to watch T. V.

William Henry Holt came to the school on Thursday, October 25, 1951. He is from Rt. 1, Woodsdale, N. C. This boy enjoys fishing on mild summer days.

Charlie Bumgarner is 15 years old. He came to the school from Cricket, N. C. This boy enjoys fishing and swimming in the old swimming hole. He came to the school on Friday, October 26, 1951.

Charlie Knight is 14 years old, and he likes to play basketball. He came here Novebmer. 16, 1951.

Alex Parsons came here from Wilmington, He also came here on Nov. 16, and likes basketball.

Another boy from Wilmington is Jimmy Edwards. He enjoys a good rough game of football and he came here November16.

James West a boy from Lincolnton who came to the school recently is 14 years old and enjoys baseball over other sports.

We have a boy from Fayettville, he is Dexter Edge. He came to the school on Monday. His favorite pastime is football.

Bobby Rice is 15 years old and he came to the School from Madison. He said that he enjoyed playing football.

We have a boy from Mountain View whose name is Sammy Lumbert. He is 13 years old and likes to play almost anything.

Fred Keeling is a boy of 15 years of age. He came to the School from Cedar Falls, N.C. Fred likes to play football and just about any thing else that others enjoy playing.

SPORTS

Jee Sandy, 7th Grade

When No. 10 beat 17 that put them in a good place for the championship game which will be played on Thursday the twenty second. It will be played between 10 and 15. Cottage No. 10 beat 17 by a score of 19 - 0. All the scoring was done during the first half. The first T.D. was made when Hopkins threw a pass to Sullivan who ran for about 15 yards. The next two was made by Wallis one by running off tackle for 15 yds. and the second by a pass from Hopkins to Wallace, the extra point was added by Hopkins. To make the score 19 to 0. Outstanding for 17 was Jumper,Rudolph and Dudley.

A mighty close game between No. 4 and No. 16 was played Saturday. The verdict of the game was 6-0 in the favor of Cottage No. 16. The T. D. was made when Berry threw a pass to Bradshaw who gathered it up on the 20 and carried it in for a T. D. The extra point failed to be caught and the final score 6-0. Outstanding players for Cottage No. 4 were Peele, and Thompson.

No. 15 gave No. 11 a tidy little whiping when they played them on field two. To start the game off Eller found Crouch on No. 11's 20 yard. line Crouch caught the ball and ran the distance of the field. The extra-point failed. Many more attempts were made but failed. Outstanding for No. 11 was Heffener. The final score was 6-0 in favor of No. 15 cottage No 11 has played good games but would lose by a close verdict.

The best game of the day was played on field No. 2 between Cottage No. 9 and cottage No. 13. The game was a deadlock of 0 to 0. Both teams tried hard to score but failed. on one occasion No. 9 came close within the the ten yard line of 13. The way they got there was when Holden stood back on the 20 yd. line and threw a pass to Frady. He was immediatley tagged. four downs failed to gain and No. 13 took over, and got as far as the 15 yd. line and failed to score leaving the game all tied up 0 to 0. Out standing players for No. 13 were Gregory, Church. No. 9's were Holden and Frady.

The only game on the 17th of November, was between Cottage No. 16 and No. 15. The first half of the game went along smoothly and then all the scoring was done during the last half. No 16 tried a pass from their 10 and was entercepted by Reese and ran for the first T.D of the game and the second was made when Hullete intercepted and ran for pay dirt. The extra point was made by Ray Eller who ran around left end. Making the score 13-0 in favor of number 15 Outstanding for 16 was Bailey, Berry, Bradshaw, and Pegram. And the championship game will be played Thursday the 22nd between cottage No. 15 and No. 10.

Cottage No. 1 and 14 had a very close game. Cottage No. 1 received the kickoff, kicked by Shular. No. 1 had very good interference and blocking. No. 1's outstanding players were: Shoemaker, Ball, Propst and McHone. The outstanding players for No. 14 were: Sandy, Shular,

Walls, Crump Hightower, and Thomas. In the end of the game No. 14 managed to get No. 1 on the goal and with good blocking Hightower got through the line and tagged the F.B. Propst.
The final score 2-0 in favor of No. 14.

Another featuring game was between No. 14 and No. 10. There was some mighty sneaky plays during the game two of them was when Sullivan plays "sleepy end" and caught two passes and set up the T. D. Another T. D. was scored when Hopkins got the ball on the kickoff and ran it all the way. Wallace added the extra point making the final score 19-0. Outstanding players for No. 14 were: Sandy, Walls, Crump, Hightower, Thomas, Crump and Shular.

In the game between No. 13 and No. 9, Whitley made a dazzling run around right end for about twenty yards for a T. D. The score was then 6-0. Gregory chalked up the extra point. The score was then 7-0 in favor of No. 13. Outstanding players for No. 13 were: Gregory, Whitley and Shelton. Outstanding players for No. 9 were: Holden, Carlisle and Malpass.

Cottage No. 17 took a hard beating off of No. 10. All of the scoring was done in the first half. The first touchdown was made when Hopkins threw a pass to Sullivan who took it on over for the first T. D. making a score of 6-0. The next two touchdowns were scored by Wallace, the first one was made when Wallace ran for 15 yards and the other was when Hopkins threw him a pass from No. 4's 30 to their 20 and he took it on over. The extra point was made by Hopkins.

Saturday, November 10, Cottages Number 1 and Number 15 played a football game. Number 15 has some good players. It is one of the best if not the very best team at the school and I think they have a good chance of winning the trophy. They are very versatile and can maneuver the ball very fast and effectively. During the game, Number 1 stayed on its own goal most of the time. It seemed that Number 1 just couldn't get the ball at the right times and the team couldn't get together.

They ran some good plays and stood good offense but all to no avail. Eugene Ball, Bobby "Muscles" Shoemaker, and James Bryson were the backfield and also outstanding players.

Number 15 did not have any comparitively outstanding players, but seem to be about the same in efficiency. The final score was 14-0 in favor of Number 15.

They had a very good half-back. He scored all of the extra points as well as both T.D.'s.

The Number 1 boys did not know that 15 had such a good team, but we wish to congratulate them for a hard played game. As for us, maybe next time we'll have better luck.

Championship Play-off

Thursday, November 22, was the big day at Jackson for football. The B league, Cottages No. 13 and 2, played for the championship, and immediately following was the A league players, No. 15 and No. 10.

To start 13's and 2's game off, No.

13 kicked off to No. 2, with Gregory doing the kicking. There was no scoring during the first half, but on one occasion No. 13 came within No. 2's 10 yard line. The way they got it there was by means of a sensational pass from Gregory to Rex Shelton, who got it for a first down. Followed by Gregory's run around left end for the second down, two more downs failed to gain. Then No. 2 took over to quick kick out of the ten yard zone. And then on another occasion 13 kicked and No. 2 got within the 10 yard line of 13, but four downs failed to gain. Gregory took the ball and ran for a first down, followed by another good run by Whitley for another first down. While getting out of their end zone the half came to a standstill leaving the score 0-0. No. 2 kicked off to start the second half, Caton kicked the ball and Gregory received it for a gain of about 15 yards before being brought to a stop. After 4 more downs No. 13 was on No. 2's 10 yard line, but could not score.

No. 2 took over on the first down in the last two minutes of the game and Boone caught a pass for a first down. Bidix followed up for another first down, and while they were on the fifteen yard zone the game ended leaving the game 2-0 in favor of No. 13. It was a hard fought game and the crowd enjoyed it very much. According to comments, 13 was the favored team.

In the "A" league game, No. 10 and No. 15 played. No. 15 won the toss so they chose to receive. Southerland kicked the ball for ten yards and Jones picked it up and carried it for 15 yards before he was downed. On the following play there was a penalty on 15 for illegal use of hands. They were penalized 15 yards, the fourth down, 15 kicked, 10 fumbled, and 15 recovered their own ball. On the first down there was a penalty for offensive holding. Then Eller took the ball for a first down. On the second down Crouch threw a long pass for a touchdown. On the 1st play Hopkins took the ball about 15 yards for a first-down. There was an off-side penalty on the next play No. 10 was off-side. The score still remained 6-0.

In the beginnig of the second quarter, Harris threw sleepy-end Sullivan a pass for about a 45 yard gain. This gain made the touchdown to tie the score. . After the touchdown No. 10 kicked off to 15 which was immediately downed. After the third down 15 booted, Hopkins received the ball and took it for about 15 yards before he was tagged. On the next play there was a penalty on 15 for unnecessary roughness, which gave 15 a first down. After about three downs Harris made a touchdown.

Later in the third quarter Harris threw Sullivan another pass for a touchdown. On the kick-off No. 15 fumbled the ball and 10 recovered. On the next play another T. D. was made.

Later on in the latter part of the game Harris threw another past to Sullivan who was playing sleepy -end- and he carried the ball on over for the touchdown. Thus, the game ended leaving the score 24-6 in favor of No. 10.

(continued from page 3)

The following had birthdays during the months of Sept., Oct., and Nov. and went on the trip to Harrisburg.

Wade Cox
A. P. Tynall
Charles McMurray
Joe Cox
Eugene Ball
Kenneth Boatwright
Wayne Clark
Starr Graham
Thomas Hightower
Kenneth Mays
Tinker Millis
Franklin Church
Kenneth Harris
Calvin Byers
David Smith
Alton Hutchinson
James Jones
Diwight Case
Floyd Gregory
Howard Gore
Billy Walls
James Thomas
Dickie Leonard
Roscoe Woolard
Willie Weaver
Newby Burns
Eddie Bryan
Donald Vernon
Walter Smith
Gene Thomas
Kenneth Cody
Lee Roy Stone
Robert Mabe
James Green
Wallace Collins
Troy Johnson
Hillard Biddix
William Mauldin
Otis Maness
Howard Anthony
Roy Denton
Richard Barrier
Arcemus Wallace
Thoams Queen
Jacky Ashely
Harold Byrum
Thurmond Fox
Johnny Lawson
Everette Swanner
Odell King
Frank Hullette
Mack Boone

Gifts for this party were furnished by the following Woman's Clubs of North Carolina: Hickory, Erwin, Sanford, Granite Quary, Chapel Hill, Troy, Hendersonville, Franklinville, Winston-Salem, Marion, Murphy, Burnsville, Ellenboro, Old Fort, Sylva and Cullowhee.

All of the boys at the school were glad to see Thanksgiving come because it meant the football championship. All of the boys had hearty, tasty meals, and as a-matter-of-fact some them eat a little to hearty. In accordance to the previous years we had the day off, and also we had the usual Thursday-night show which is entitled "Tarzan and the Slave Girl." plus an extra feature—"Home Canning."

SICK CALL

In the past month quite a few boys have been going over town to have their teeth fixed. According to the record kept at the infirmary 15 boys were taken to town to have their teeth fixed. The boys who had work done on their teeth were. Philip Dudley, who had four filled and one extracted,

Continue on page 25

SCHOOL NEWS

By Terrill Badger

Mr. Holbrook's 9th grade class been doing a little work on the bulletin boards lately but they are busy on subjects too. They have just finished a unit on health. They are in the later part of the arithmetic book and are reviewing income and insurance rates.

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We have a new boy in the library in the afternoon section his name is Billy Thames. He is in cottage number four. He is a very quick learner. We have very interesting books in the library such as fiction, biology, science and essay and also some essay books for first grade. Mrs. Liske is in charge of the library. She sees that the library is kept clean and and books are kept in order.

—:o:—

Mr. Caldwell's room had been studying a unit in geography on fish. This unit tells about cold and warm water fish, and also where and how they live. It tells about the mackerl, the salmon, the cod and the haddock. According to this book the fish are see abundant in the warm wtaers than in the cold.

They aslo have been studying about the Civil war, the presidents, and what they did to counteract the war.

In English they have been studying indirect objects and nouns.

—:o:—

Mrs. Furr has been also busy in her room doing a lot of decorating, and the room looks very nice. On the black board is a Christmas scene, it was painted by John Fowler and he has done a fine job of it.

Roy Lee Denton who is in the 5th grade at school has been doing a lot of drawing in his room. He has drawn several things, but hopes he can draw some more a little better. He likes to draw and help fix up his room. He is busy drawing Thanksgiving pictures right now and he is doing very good.

—:o:—

Mrs. Liske's room and Mr. Troutman gave a Thanksgiving play and it was very interesting. There were soldiers, women, indians and forts. The play went back to the time when the pilgrims were led to be free and worship God as they pleased. So they sailed out of the land and came over to America to a free land. They came over on a great ship called the Mayflower. They landed on the Plymouth Rock and made friends with the Indians. Then they decided to give thanks for their safe arrival of their journey. So they invited the Indians over to the feast and they called this feast Thanksgiving.

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On October 16, 1951, the eighth grade gave a play, "Company 'Tention." The boys that took part in the play were as follows: Kafer Peele, as the preacher, Bobby Lyons, as Private Graham, Walter Schronce as Private Pew, Charles Johnson as Private Crapps, and Jack Thompson as General Nuisance. Richard Holden, as Corporal Eggs, and Bill Faulk as a soldier. The play was very comical. The preacher gave a long sermon, and then the fire works began.

The General entered the camp where the soldiers were sleeping and fell over a bunch of cans which aroused the whole camp. The General got into an argument with Private Crapp and he ordered Crapps shot at sundown. Unknown to them the enemy was approaching the camp on both sides. Then the enemy opened fire on them. About fifteen cannon balls hit the General and he fell to the ground. The troop rushed out an ambulance, which was a wheelbarrow and put the General in it. Then the enemy opened fire again an they all dumped the General out and hid.

The dead General was really disturbed by all of the noise and he got up and went out and strung up all of the enemy single handed. After that he went back and saw private Crapps shot, and then went to the headquarters to see what the war was about.

THE SWEETEST STORY

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding the fields keeping watch over their flock by night.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shown 'round about them; and they were so afraid.

And the angel said unto them, "Fear not: for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to al people.

"For unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was the angel multitude of heavenly hosts praising, and saying,

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will toward men."

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said unto one another, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which has come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

CONCORD CHRISTMAS PARADE

By Richard Taylor

Wednesday, November 28, 1951 was an exciting day out here at the school. The boys found out that they were going to the parade over in Concord, all of them were anxious to go. Just to be able to have a float in the parade to represent us, was exciting to all of the boys.

Staff members arranged the float with brilliant decorations. Mrs. Liske was our exclusive designer and she done an excellent job on it.

The boys left the school about 3:15 and arrived over in Concord a few minutes later. The transportation was supplied by the "Clover Poultry Farm."

After arriving in Concord the trucks were lined up by the side walk and the boys rentlessly waited for the parade to begin. We only waited about twenty minutes before the parade began.

Leading the parade was a car that bore the sign "Merchants Assoc." on the windsheild, followed up by the Cannon High and Grammar School, and a half dozen prancing horses. Immediately following was the Concord Women's Club and then behind them marched six Shetland ponies. Following the ponies was Miss Hartsell—1951, she was very attractively dressed and very attractive herself. She was followed by a very pretty float representing the E. B. Stone Finance Company of Concord. This float was followed by an even dozen majorettes, who whirled their bantons and pranced ahead of the Hartsell band. They were all clad in white uniform. The next float in the very beautiful arrangement was a representative of the Odell Beta Club. On this float a quartet sang a very beautiful Carol. After them came the Boys Club float.

The Polio float came next, proclaiming that its riders "Are happy because of You," was decorated with red and silver foil. Among the Polio vicims who made up the float was a clown in full circus grease, and costume.

"The Carolina Building and Supply Company," and the Civil Air Patrol, who were in cars were next.

Then came our float, as the float rolled by a loud cheer went up from the boys. On the float was Mr. and Mrs. Hinson, Cottage officers of No. 1, and their two children, Sammy and Sherry. Jesse Murphy; Billy Lowry; Gene Thomas; Milas Norton; some of the boys, and Suzie Troutman was on it too. The float was designed to represent a happy family Christmas scene.

Cooks Packing Co.'s, entry was next with large bluebirds, sitting before a large bird house. A pair of horse-back riders preceded the float and another pair followed up the rear as guards. Then came the Odell band, stepping very crispily. They were wearing green uniforms, the majorettes clad in green and white.

Then, behind a lone rider came Miss A. T. Allen —1951, she was followed by a small Santa waving from a chimney. Directly behind Miss Allen's float came a thing of interest to

most of the boys. It was a flashy new hot-rod, carring double exhausts. It brought a lot of comments from the boys as to how fast it would go. Following the hot-rod was a float representing the "Clover Poultry Farm."

Miss Winecoff—1951, led the Shelton Motor Co., Banner-Bost Mortuary, and Lance Inc., floats of Charlotte. Otis Burris and his Pinehill Ramblers also added a musical touch as they rode aboard the Radio Station WEGO entry.

The next float was entitled "Early America, and was staged to immitate an old log cabin of the pioneer days. After this came a very comical version of the Mule Train, pulled by 8 mules.

Bethel Schools float, the wheel of the United Nation, bore students in foreign costume. Bland Sewing-machine shop had two machine on display.

The Girl Scout float showed a Christmas tree with students heads as ornaments. The Chamber of Commerce came next. Atop it was mechanical figure of a majorette. She was twirling two batons.

Behind the Concord High School band came their float showing an angel of peace over a soldier on the battlefield. Concord High School's band marched and played in front of Santa's float, with the majorettes maneuvering and cartwheeling ahead. Santa was complete with all the accessories. He threw candy into the crowd in Concord's main street. A hook and ladder on a fire truck took up the rear guard of the parade.

All of the boys enjoyed the parade, and would like to extend their thanks to those who made this trip possible.

——:o:——

Continue from page 21

Cliford Wgatt, who had 3 filled and 2 extracted, Shirl Johnson, who had 2 filled, A. P. Tyndall, 2 filled, Tommy Perdue, 1 filled, Herbert Tew, front teeth extracted, and a partial plate made, Norman Bradshaw was treated for an abscess tooth, Joe Broome, had the tooth eche, Hillary Inman, 1 filled and Leroy Stone had a partial plate made.

Lawerance Huffman, Bobby Williams and Charles McMurray had their eyes examined and received glasses.

McKinnley Loinst had the stomach ache, Bobby Pegram had the sore throat, Rudolph Allen had a cold, and Dexter Edge was just plain home sick.

——:o:——

In some parts of Germany, the true home of the Christmas tree, the mother prepares a small tree for each member of the family, according to the childrens height, and decorates each with lights and presents. Gilt nuts, sheep, stars, colored apples, fruit, figures of the Christ child, and of the magi all play an important part in the decoration of the tree, and all have a symbolic value.

The manufactuer of the light toys, the tapers, and the glittering tinsel articles used in decking of the tree furnishes occupation to thousands of German Toy-makers.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

(Reported by the Boys in the School Department)

Thanksgiving Play

By Billy Thames, 5th Grade

I am in Mrs. Liske's room. We are helping Mr. Troutman give a Thanksgiving play. I am Capt. Standish and there are going to be soldiers, women, and Indian in its. I think it is going to be a good play.

The Sewing Room

By Walter Felker, 4th Grade

We have been making shirts and sheets. I cut about two rolls of cloth into sheets and pillow cases. Mrs. Simpson is a good woman to work with.

I have been working in the sewing room for a long time.I like it very much and I hope to stay in it until I go home.

Shucking Corn

By Ted Taylor, 4th Grade

For the past three or four weeks I have been helping to shuck corn. I like to shuck corn it is fun. We have already cleaned out the new barn, so now we are working on the field shocks.

Our Trip To Charlotte

By Billy Hester, 4th Grade.

We went on a trip to Charlotte. Mr. Robertson, Mr. Hendrix and Mr. Horne took us. We enjoyed the trip very much . We went to the High School. There we heard a lot of singing and saw a lot of funny acts. We came back to the Cottage and ate supper. We watched television till 8 o' clock, then we went to bed. We enjoyed the trip very much and wish to thank the ones responsible for our being able to go.

Our trip to Charlotte

By Lee Roy Lemley, 4th Grade

Saturday afternoon Mr. Hendrix brought the Training School bus to Cottage 6 and 7. The boys from there were taken to Charlotte. Mr. Hendrix drove the bus and Mr. Horne rode in the car with Mr. Robertson.

When we got to Charlotte we got in line outside the bus and went across the street to the schoolhouse. We saw a real good show.

At The Birthday Party

By Frank Hullette, 4th Grade

On the 12 of November, the boys who had birthdays in September, October and November went to Harrisburg to see a senior play. Mr. Peele the principal of the school gave the boys seats at the front so that we could see the play. Refreshments were served and then prizes were given out.

The Fish

Rupert Callahan, 4th Grade

Last Saturday Mr. Rouse took us to the lake to fish. We fished until four o clock and then Mr. Rouse told us to get the brush out of the lake. I moved a piece of brush and a bass jumped into the boat, he weighed 1

lb. and a half. We had a good time at the lake.

Fourth Grade

By Bobby Goodwin, 4th Grade

In Mrs. Liske fouth grade room, we have had a study of indians. We have made a mural and put it in the front of the room. We have pictures of indians, their clubs, tools, and homes. We also have pictures of canoes which they traveled on water with. In the back of our room we have a regular store, we all like our room because it looks so nice.

Thanksgiving Of Today

By Vaughn Johnson 3th Grade

The boys of the third grade have drawn picture of Thanksgiving We drew the long ago Thanksgiving picture first We put five Indans looking at pilgrims walking alone the road. The five pilgrims were going to the little church that thay had made out of logs. After finsh the long ago Thankgivings picture we started on the Thanksgivings of today. We made the flower beds with lots of flowers in them. We put people walking along the park way to the modern church. We are proud of the picture because we drew them ourselves.

Slaughter Pen

By John Bradshaw, 5th Grade

The slaughter pen is a very good and messy job, but I like it. First we get the hog in the pen and put a chain around one leg and pull him up. Then Mr. Hinson cuts the throat for it to bleed good. Then he hangs till he is dead which is about four or five minutes. Then he is taken out and the hair is taken off. Then he is hung by both feet and let down so Mr. Hinson can cut off his head and take out the insides easy. Then he cuts the back bone into, and washes it off. He then hangs there all night and the next morning we cut them up to storage size. I think the pen is a lot better than the old way that we use to use on the hogs. It is a lot more convenient and it is modern.

One Boys Realization of His Mistake

Anonymous

There was once a boy who thought he knew all there was to know. He thought he knew more than anyone, even his own mother, but he was very wrong. He thought he could get away with things, but once again he was wrong. He did get away with little things and he kept going until he met his downfall. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced. He was taken away from his home, his family and his friends and loved ones. This boy did not have to steal because he had all a boy his age needed and maybe more. He also had the best mother anyone could ever have. He will get to go home about next November. He is going home with a clear mind and heart. He is going to repay his mother for all that she ever did if he possibly can. The ones that read this may find fault, but never-the-less it is true.

Trip To Charlotte

By Edgar Huffstiskler, 6th Grade

On Saturday, November 10, 1951, Cottage No. 6 and 7, went to the Piedmont Junior High School to see

a Variety program. They sang songs. We liked the program very much, and hope to go back again soon.

New Boy

By Philip Dudley, 9th grade

I am a new boy at the Training School and I am in the ninth grade. I have been going to school regularly. I was put in Cottage No 17, with Mr. and Mrs. Brown and I am now a house boy. I like to work under the supervision of Mrs. Brown. I have grown to like the school very much, because all the officers have been good to me.

Trip to Harrisburg

By Howard Gore, 7th Grade

About 45 boys went to Harrisburg High School on Nov. 12th to see a play. It was for the boys who had birthdays in September, October, and November.

I liked the play very much and I'm sure the other boys liked it too. The play was divided into three parts, the first two parts had two scenes and the last part had one. It started about nine-o'clock and ended about eleven, during the play they served refreshments. I think Mr. Robertson and Mr. Scott enjoyed it too.

Trip To Charlotte

By Frank Brindle, 2nd Grade

Last Saturday afternoon the boys from Cottages No. 6 and 7 were given a trip to Charlotte, by Mr. Robertson. We visited a Junior High School over there in Charlotte. We were intertained by some of the students in a musical program. We all wish to thank Mr. Robertson for letting us go.

My Job

By Bobby Davis, 2nd Grade

I like to be a house boy. Our work isn't hard. We get up at five, we get breakfast ready and then we get the boys up. With Mrs. Horne as my matron, it is a very good job.

Our Birthday Trip

By Dwight Case 6th grade

Monday Nov. 11 1951 the Sept. Oct. and Nov. birthdays went to Harrisburg High School to see the senior class give a play. The title was "Growing Pains". It was a very good program. All the cast were members of the senior class.

It was a very good play and I think the boys enjoyed it very much. The program was a comedy based on teenagers it was very good. After the play was over we were served coke and candy.

the juniors, class is to give their play the first of December. The school honor roll is invited. I think they will enjoy it very much. We all wish to thank Mr. Peele for all this.

My Work

By Noah Brindle 3th grade

I work in the cotton mill. I like it very much. I like to work with Mr. Horne he is a good man to work with. There are many kinds of machines in the cotton mill I run the card sometime. I like it very much. I have been working in it about four months.

Sucess is the hat-band of youth, and the waist band of middle age.

ALL OUR READERS

HAPPY

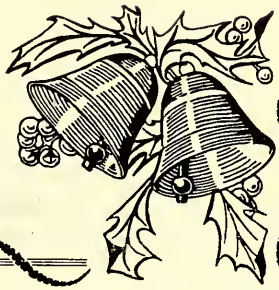
HOLIDAYS

and a

SUCCESSFUL

1 9 5 2

THE UPLIFT STAFF



SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

FIRST GRADE

Richard Harris
Sherman Peacock

SECOND GRADE

Dewey Call
Mackey Boone
Frank Brindle
Joe Lee Cox
Bobby Davis
Robert Malpass
Kenneth Swink
John Fowler
Wm Henry Holt

THIRD GRADE

Noah Brindle
James Buchanan
Jefferson Bozeman
Jack Holly
Ray Marsh
Tommy Maltba
Edward Partin
Bobby Smith
James Smith
Calvin Byers
Ray Eller
Queeny Jones
Vaughn Johnson
Larry Mauldin

FOURTH GRADE

Thomas Collins
Bobby Goodwin
Thomas Purdue
John Rhinehart
Myrl Thomas
Walter Felker
Billy Hester
J. C. Norton

FIFTH GRADE

Ray Rhinehart
Billy Styers
Bobby Williamson

SIXTH GRADE

Norman Bradshaw
James Bryson
Otis Maness

SEVENTH GRADE

Joe Sandy
Bill Bailey
Alan Greene
Leonard Morgan
Fowle Shular
Garland Sullivan
Robert Gaylor
Howard Gore
George Ormond
Robert Whitley
Buck Jordan

EIGHTH GRADE

Kafer Peele

NINTH GRADE

James Carlisle
Rex Shelton
Richard Taylor

* * * * *

We are all scupltors and painters, and material is our own flesh and bones. Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meanness or sensuality to imbrute them.—Thoreau

BITS OF WISDOM

(Selected from Exchanges and Other Sources)

"Get up; for when all things are merry and glad,
Good children should never be lazy and sad;
For God gives us daylight, dear son, that we
May rejoice like the lark and work like the bee."
--Lady Flora Hastings

* * *

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait."
--Henry W. Longfellow

* * *

"The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while thier companions slept
Were toiling upward in the night."
--Henry W. Longfellow

* * *

"Work and thou wilt bless the day
Ere the toil be done
Helping that work not, can not pray
Can not feel the sun."
--John Sullivan Dwight

* * *

Do the work that is nearest
Though it's dull at whiles,
Helping, when you meet them,
Lame dogs over stiles;
See in every hedgerow
Marks of angels feet
Epics in each pebble
Underneath our feet.
--Charles Kingsly

* * *

Work brings its own relief
He who most idle is
Has most of grief."
--Eugene Fitch Ware

"We are to add to, not to get what we can from life."
--Sir William Osler

Each is given a bag of tools
A shapeless mass
A book of rules;
And each must make
Ere life is flown,
A stumbling block
Or a stepping-stone.
--R. L. Sharpe

* * *

" This is my work, my blessing, not my doom:
Of all who live, I am the one whom
This work can best be done in the right way."
--Henry Van Dyke

* * *

"I slept and dreamed that life was beauty
I woke-and found that life was duty;
Was my dream then a shadowy lie?
Toil on sad heart couragaously
And thou shall find thy dream shall be.
A noonday lifth and truth to thee."
--Adam L. Gordon

* * *

"To make some of God's creation a
Little fruitfuler, better, more worthy
of God; to make some human hearts
a little wiser, manfuler, happier,-more blessed,
Less cursed! It is work for a God.
--Thomas Carlyle

***

"When Earth's Last picture is painted,
and the tubes are twisted and dried.
When the oldest colors have faded,
and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall
need it-lie down for an one or two.
Till the Master of all good Workmen

FUN AND OTHERWISE

(Bits of humor clipped from exchanges and gathered from other publications, with an occasional original funny-bone tickler added.)

A man and his wife were sitting together in the living room one evening. The phone rang and the man answered. He said, on the phone, "How should I know? Why don't you call the Coast Guard?" Then he hung up and returned to his newspaper.

The wife asked, "Who was that, Dear?"

The husband said, "I haven't the faintest idea. Sme silly jerk wanted to know if the coast was clear."

—:o:—

We like the story about the chap who selected six apples in a grocery store. "$1.65, please," said the clerk. The fellow handed the clerk $2.00 and strated to walk out of the store. "You forgot your change, sir," called the clerk. "That's all right, you can keep it," retorted the customer. "I stepped on a grape on the way in."

—:o:—

A Tennessee mountaineer and his wife visited Knoxville for the first time. The paved streets and concrete sidewalks interested the husband more than anything else. Scraping his foot hard on the surfaces he remarked to his wife: "I don't blame 'em for building a town here. The ground is so hard they couldn't plow it nohow."

—:o:—

"Well mister," the farm woman replied, when the census-taker inquired about the faith of her family, "We-uns is kind o' mix up. I'm a Republican, my husband's a Democrat, the baby's a wet, the cows a Dry, and the dog belongs to a Reform Party."

"To the Reform Party?" queried the solicitor.

" Yes, mister," the woman affirmed; "you see he don't do nothing but set around all day and howl."

—:o:—

The visitor to the village was talking to the oldest inhabitant.

"May I ask how old you are?" he said to the aged one.

I be just one hundred?"

"Really? Well do you suppose that you will see another hundred?"

"Well, I be stronger now than I was when I strated on the first hundred."

—:o:—

A man was seated on a park bench when a little chap about five sat next to him and started winding what appeared to be his most prized possession, a dollar watch.

"My, what a pretty watch!" the man said, "Does it tell time?"

No, sir," was the wee fellow's reply, "You gotta look at it."

—:o:—

Then there was the Scotch man who stayed away from a public banquet because he didn't know the meaning of the word "gratis" printed on the invitations.

The next day he committed suicide over an open dictionary in the public library.

—:o:—

It is said that George Washington never told a lie. Well, there was less occasion for lying in those days. Golf had not yet been imported from Scotland, radio had not yet been invented, all alcholic stimulants were pre-war stuff, and the number of miles secured from one gallon of gas was not subject for popular discussion.

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

DECEMBER

RECEIVING COTTAGE

George Ormond
Bobby Pegram

COTTAGE NO. 1

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 2

Wade Cox
Thomas Collins
Billy Johnson

COTTAGE NO. 3

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 4

Douglas Brady
Buck Jordan
Eugene Wilkerson
Otis Maness

COTTAGE NO. 6

Frank Brindle
Tommy Maltba
Ray Marsh
George McLean
Buddy Walters

COTTAGE NO. 7

Jack Holly

COTTAGE NO. 9

James Carlisle
James Frady
Eugene Kennedy
Roy Lambert
William Mercer
Archie Parsons
John Rhinehart
Ray Swink
Kenneth Mishoe

COTTAGE NO. 10

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 11

(No Honor Roll)

COTTAGE NO. 13

Franklin Church
Charles Gosnell
Kenneth Leonard
James Nichols
Jack Rhye
Rex Shelton
Robert Whitley

COTTAGE NO. 14

Walter Felker
Archie Moore
Joe Sandy
Fowle Shular
Harry Thomas
Billy Walls
Billy Williams

COTTAGE NO. 15

Robert Mabe
Albert Reeves
Max Vernon

COTTAGE NO. 17

Rudolph Allen
Keith Blakely
Eddie Bryan
Robert Gaylor
Azier Jumper
McKinley Locust

INFIRMARY

Roy Denton
Joe Boone

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT